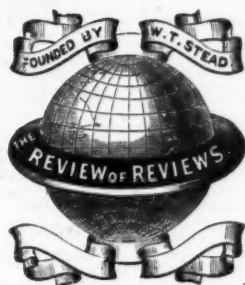


# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



No. 158, Vol. XXVII.

FEBRUARY, 1903.

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Feb. 2nd, 1903.

"The State, Limited." One of the greatest of all issues that can ever arise in human society has been raised by the determination of a considerable body of Nonconformists to offer passive resistance to the collection of rates imposed for the maintenance of sectarian schools. That issue is infinitely wider and deeper than the dispute about the Education Act. For the question which is to be fought out in every county in England and Wales, although primarily concerning the right of the State to compel all its citizens to contribute to religious teaching of which they disapprove, does not end there. Behind this primary question lies the much deeper and far-reaching issue of the omnipotence of the State, and the right of the citizen to revolt under any circumstances against the exercise of that omnipotence. This question goes down to the roots of the organised unit which we call the State. It raises the question whether the State is absolute over all the citizens, or whether, like the Federal Government at Washington, it is only authorised to exercise the supreme authority over certain departments of human life. Is the English State a limited power? If so, what are its limits as regards the citizen? and what is the scientific frontier beyond which it cannot pass? Or is the State—meaning thereby one-half the voters plus one—absolutely unlimited in its right to tax? The Nonconformists may be entirely

mistaken in raising this issue on the Education Act, but as they have raised it, no one who cares for human liberty or human progress can doubt that even if the case should be decided against them on this particular point, the cause of a free and progressive civilisation will receive a deadly blow if the major question is not decided in their favour.

### The Right to Revolt.

The right to revolt lies at the very foundation of all our liberties. Without it every citizen would be at the absolute mercy of the despotism of the State. Hitherto the only limitation which in England has existed against the unlimited despotism of the governing powers, whether Royal, ecclesiastical, aristocratic or democratic, has been the fact that, when authority is stretched beyond a certain point, the citizens will resist the exercise of that authority by whatever method seems to them the most efficacious. The barons took up arms against the king, or we should have had no Magna Charta. John Hampden refused to pay ship money, and the attempt to enforce it cost Charles Stuart his head. Because the Covenanters rose in arms against prelacy, Presbyterianism is to-day the State religion of Scotland. And so in later times it was the dogged refusal of a few Nonconformists which repealed Church rates; and, still nearer to our times, it was the passive resistance of the anti-vaccinators which secured for the conscientious objector the right to immunity from the inoculating lancet. Always and everywhere the

possessors of power can be trusted to abuse it, and what Whitman called the endless tyranny of elected persons is no more exempt from this rule than the tyranny of autocrats. The bed-rock upon which all human liberty and all human rights can alone securely rest is the conviction on the part of governments that if they go beyond a certain but indeterminate point, their measures will not be obeyed, but resisted. Even Lord Randolph Churchill appealed to this primordial law when he declared that if the Home Rule Bill were carried "Ulster will fight and Ulster will be right." The Nonconformists may be wrong in their delimitation of the scientific frontier between the power of the State and the rights of the individual, but they are at least rendering the world a great service by recalling it to the fundamental truth—first, that there ought to be a limit to the authority of the State, and, secondly, that unless there is a constantly realised conviction as to the certainty of resistance, that frontier will speedily be wiped out altogether.

**Behind  
Clericalism,  
Militarism.**

The chief importance of the present fight upon the frontier lies in the fact that immediately behind it is another contest infinitely more serious and, one which is fraught with far more tremendous issues. The resistance now being organised to the levying of rates for sectarian purposes is little more than an autumn manoeuvre to the grim life and death struggle which will be joined when the State, secure in its omnipotence and infallibility, decrees the principle of compulsory military service. Already we have fair warning that a vigorous attempt will be made under the plea of zeal for the physical education of the people to introduce military drill in all elementary schools. The right of the parent to protect his children from compulsory instruction in what he believes to be an erroneous method of securing salvation, is secured by a conscience clause. There will be no conscience clause offered by those who wish to train our youth in the art of slaughter. Neither will the conscientious objector be spared when the compulsory ballot is enforced for the Militia or universal military service enforced upon all our youth. To lay violent hands upon a man's goods to distrain them for unpaid rates is but a small interference with individual liberty compared to the laying forcible hands upon the persons of his sons, and compelling them to learn the art of war in the slavery of the barrack. Hence this education fight is but a skirmish of the vanguard. The real battle will be joined later on. May Heaven

grant that the right to resist may secure such general recognition in the present struggle as to deter the aggressor from making further encroachments upon the liberty of the citizen!

**Passive Resistance  
"Perfectly  
Justified."**

The denunciations hurled at the Nonconformists for adopting the policy of passive resistance serve to remind us that the depositaries of power, whether wielded by the authority of the odd man or by the right divine of kings, are always of the opinion of Judge Berkeley, who in the Ship Money trial roundly declared, "I have never read or heard that *lex was rex*, but it is common and most true that *rex is lex*"—a judicial dictum that in eleven years cost *rex* his head. It is well, however, to remind ignorant apologists for tyranny, by whomsoever it is exercised, that a later judicial ruling than that of Judge Berkeley has authoritatively established the strict legality of passive resistance. No one who heard or read Mr. Justice Wills's impassioned diatribe against traitors with which he prefaced the death sentence on Colonel Lynch can regard him as prejudiced in favour of the right of resistance to the Sovereign State. Yet we owe to this very Judge a decisive declaration in favour of the legality of passive resistance to the law. Mr. Justice Wills, addressing the Grand Jury at Beaumaris Assizes on February 23rd, 1888, in connection with the disturbance occasioned by the attempt to compel Welsh farmers to pay tithes to the Anglican Church, uttered the following remarkable eulogy upon those who practised passive resistance. He said:—

The whole thing had been carried out with perfect goodwill and forbearance. Those who objected to the law made their protest by suffering these distrains to be made, and submitting like gentlemen and Christians; and those who had to enforce the law had done so with the minimum of inconvenience and annoyance. . . . If, however, the people said that they were not willing to pay for things which they did not like, and that they simply submitted to distrains so as to show their protest against the law, *they would be perfectly justified in doing so. As long as they did this nothing could be said against them.* This was the kind of protest by which some of our best improvements in the laws, which years and years ago were found to be oppressive, were brought about.

If "nothing can be said" against those who practise passive resistance, nothing ought to be said against them, and those who hurl invectives against the Nonconformists may now be declared to be out of court.

**The  
Campaign Begun.**

The assertion of this right to passive resistance will be watched with the keenest interest on the Continent, especially in Finland and other countries where the right of the State to compel the citizen to bear arms is being contested by similar

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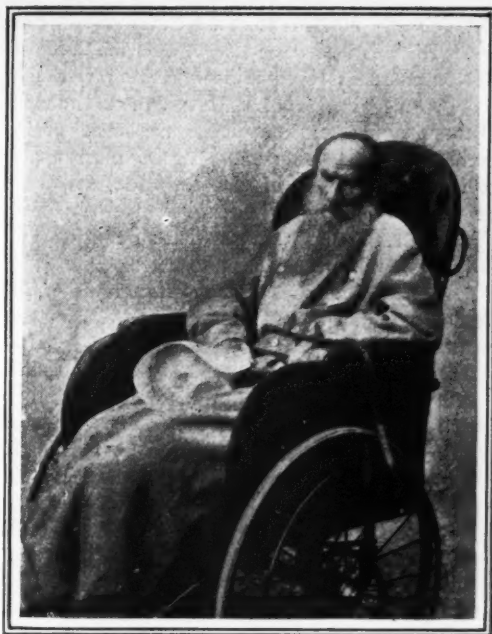
means. The campaign was formally inaugurated by a great public meeting at Nottingham on January 26th, when the resolution to compel the authorities to take their rate by the distraint of the goods and chattels of the recalcitrants was unanimously approved amid great enthusiasm. In Wales a great conference of Liberals and Nonconformists, held at Cardiff last month, has, at Mr. Lloyd George's instance, unanimously decided to urge the County Councils to refuse to administer the Education Act, except on conditions which they define as follows:—

(a) The trustees must agree to appoint half of the foundation managers from persons nominated by the educational authority, and (b) the managers must agree to appoint teachers from names submitted to them by the local authority without reference to any sectarian test or qualifications; in such cases the educational authority should undertake to give special facilities, such as are given in the British Colonies, to the denomination concerned for private denominational teaching within the school to the children of such parents as desire it.

The first result of this attempt on the part of a County Council to amend the Education Acts by a refusal to administer the law, except on conditions of its own making, will be met by a *mandamus*, and the second would probably be an attempt on the part of Councils with a Church majority to strain the Act in the opposite direction. Whatever course is adopted this also is only a preliminary skirmish. The contest will have to be fought out, not by the elected bodies, but by the individual ratepayers. Let us hope that they will resist, in Judge Wills's phrase, "like Christians and gentlemen," and that those who enforce the law will do so with the "minimum of inconvenience and annoyance."

**How Conscience  
may kill  
Conscription.**

If the Nonconformists win, it will enormously encourage those who in other lands are pleading conscientious objections to the law of compulsory military service. Nothing fills the military Governments of Europe with such alarm as the dread that a considerable number of their subjects may offer passive resistance to the recruiting officer. Count Tolstoi long ago pointed this out. Conscience may kill conscription yet. The inability to cope with any widespread passive resistance is the Achilles heel of militarism. I asked a Petersburg professor once whether it would not be possible to exempt Russian subjects from service in the Army in cases where they pleaded conscientious objections. His answer was decisive. "In that case every conscript would become a conscientious objector." There is nothing that Authority hates so much as the plea of conscience. For evidence of this we need go no further than



A Recent Portrait of Count Tolstoi.

the scandalous way in which some magistrates strain their authority to deny to the conscientious objector the exemption which the Vaccination Act was specially passed to secure. It is to be hoped that when Parliament meets, attention will promptly be called to this mean and underhand method of defeating the plain meaning of the measure which the Justices were especially appointed to administer. Those who inveigh against the determination on the part of private citizens to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods rather than to co-operate willingly in the execution of an "obnoxious law passed by a discreditable fraud," may well be invited to say what they think of this active resistance on the part of magistrates to the provisions of the law passed after much deliberation for the express purpose of securing to conscience the rights which they are determined to ignore.

**Menacing Signs  
of  
the Times.**

There are no doubt dangers inherent in this assertion of the right to revolt. There are also dangers in the exceedingly loose tie which binds the colonies to the mother country. But no one but a madman would attempt to strengthen the Empire by compelling Australians and Canadians to submit to the direct authority of Downing Street in any question

in which they differed from the Government of the day. There is also some danger that the spectacle of Nonconformists everywhere organising resistance to the payment of rates to which they conscientiously object may tend to familiarise the mind of the discontented and miserable poor with an appeal to the *ultima ratio* of despair. The action of the Law Courts in destroying the privileges which the Trades Unions have enjoyed for thirty years will not weaken that temptation. No one who has watched the long processions of the unemployed, which despite the mild weather have been daily parading the wealthiest streets of London, patiently shepherded by the police, can altogether repress an uneasy feeling as to what might happen if these men with the red flag were to be driven by hunger to organise their forces and use them. In that case there is some reason for fearing that the precedent they would be inclined to follow would be the "methods of barbarism" sanctioned by the Government in South Africa rather than the strictly limited resistance approved by the Nonconformists.

**The Party  
of  
the Future.**

I referred to the possible development of affairs in a social revolutionary direction in the last number of the REVIEW, and I am glad to find a frank recognition of its reality in—of all places in the

world—the columns of the *Rock*. The Rev. W. Adamson, in a series of articles devoted to a demonstration that my conception is "entirely antagonistic to Divine revelation," and being "not of Christ, is anti-Christian," is nevertheless constrained to admit the accuracy of my forecast. Although he is no admirer of "Mr. Stead's rationalistic and revolutionary mind," he says:—

The important question is whether Mr. Stead's forecast is reasonable and accurate. I am constrained to admit that it is. Judging from the annals of national history in the past, and studying closely the things which are transpiring in England to-day, I have no choice left but to admit that Mr. Stead's forecast, in its political and social aspects, appears to be strictly correct. As one who has not only lived amongst and mingled with the masses, with whom lies England's future, be it remembered, but who has also very carefully watched the trend of things, I cannot but see that the so-called Conservative and Liberal parties are destined to break up, and to fall before a dreaded and dreadful social democracy. Strong as the Unionist coalition may seem, it has only too much clay. And when I reflect that, etc. . . . the more certain I am that Mr. Stead is right.

My ideas, he thinks, are "as vicious as they are visionary," and "destructive of the very foundations of the Christian Church." In fact, he declares that by the adoption of my programme "the Christian faith would be destroyed!" So little faith have some clerics in that against which the Gates of Hell shall not prevail!



The Unemployed outside the Salvation Army Soup Kitchen in Stanhope Street between 2 and 4 a.m.

From 800 to 1,200 men are fed every night at this kitchen.

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**The Unemployed Conference at the Guildhall.**

The more serious the outlook the greater reason we have for thankfulness that there are at least some amongst us who are preparing to grapple with the crisis. The programme of the forthcoming National Conference at the Guildhall on February 27th and 28th, under the presidency of Sir A. Rollit, is full of promise. Among those who are down to speak are the Bishop of London, the Earl of Meath, Sir John Gorst, several Mayors, and representatives of organised labour in the House and out of it. The objects of the Conference are:—

(1.) To obtain from delegates of the municipalities and other experts information respecting the action taken by authorities throughout the country, in this or in former years.

(2.) To decide upon general principles which should regulate municipal and other administrative bodies in dealing with the problem.

(3.) To discuss what alterations in the law may be required.

(4.) To consider the formation of a permanent Committee which would give effect to the decisions of the Conference.

**The Future of Sir John Gorst.**

We welcome with peculiar pleasure the announcement that Sir John Gorst intends to take a leading part in the Conference. There is no man of his eminence, experience and ability now in Parliament who could render such service to the Condition of the People Question. He is a Conservative who organised the Conservative victory of 1874. He has been Solicitor-General, Under-Secretary for India, and Vice-President of the Council. He represented this country at the International Congress on Labour, summoned by the German Emperor, at Berlin. Although sixty-seven years of age, he has all the alertness of mind and of body that he possessed a dozen years since. He has just returned from a visit to his son, who holds high office in the Administration of Egypt—one of the few places where of late the Empire has done any good to mankind. His avowed object in throwing himself into this agitation is to force the social question to the front, and to secure its solution, if possible, by increasing the powers of local governing bodies. It is a fortunate thing for England that at this juncture she can count upon the counsels of the Nestor of Conservatism in the promotion of the work of social reform. Sir John Gorst will speak at Manchester this month as well as in London. He will do his best to force the pace.

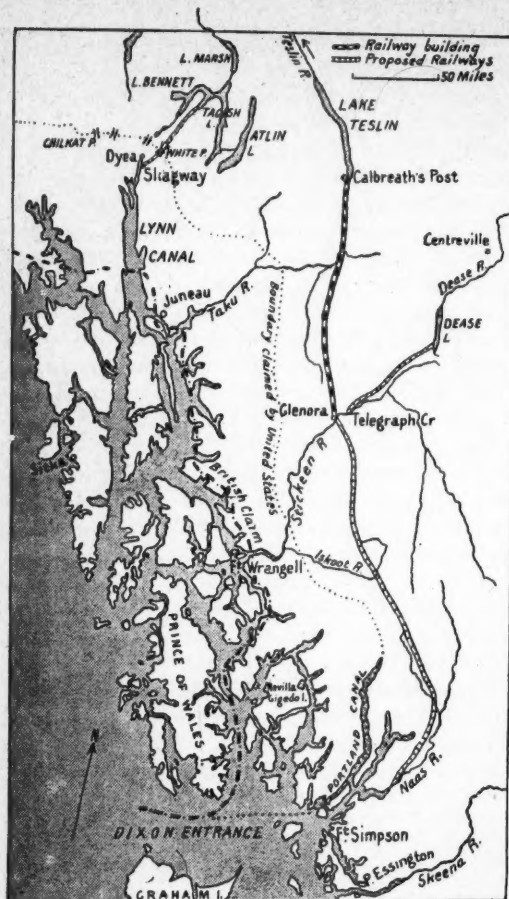
Our readers are well aware of the earnestness with which the late M. de Bloch pleaded for the institution of an inquiry into the possibility of conducting war under the economic conditions of

modern times. It was his firm conviction that such an inquiry, earnestly prosecuted, would lead every intelligent man to the conclusion that war on a great scale would inevitably result in a very short time in a social convulsion caused by the sheer inability of the masses of the people to get bread. This conviction underlay the whole propaganda to which M. de Bloch devoted his closing years. It is, therefore, with peculiar satisfaction that I welcome the manifesto of the Association which has been formed under the presidency of the Duke of Sutherland, with Captain Stewart Murray, who practically originated the movement, as honorary secretary. Their appeal to the Government to appoint a Royal Commission or a Parliamentary Inquiry into the subject is most influentially signed, chiefly, but by no means exclusively, by Admirals, Peers, Protectionists and others with whom it is not often that the friends of peace have an opportunity of acting. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Government will accede to the proposition, for if the inquiry into the results of a great war so far as the feeding of our people is concerned is taken up seriously, we shall have a report which will fully confirm M. de Bloch's thesis. All analogy from the Napoleonic wars, when the French were able to seize only 2½ per cent. of our commerce, is misleading. The conditions have been altered by the introduction of steam, and the question after all is not what ships they will seize, but to what extent hostile operations will paralyse industry and increase the price of food in this country.

**The Alaskan Commission.**

There is another conclusion to which the result of such an inquiry will inevitably point, and that is the absolute impossibility of Great Britain waging war against the United States of America. In the future, when British sources of food supply have been developed, it is barely conceivable that we might venture to resist any demand which the United States were willing to back up by a declaration of war. But at present we can do no such thing. Hence we have for the first time sunk into the position of a dependency of the United States. However much we may disguise the fact, it will be found that when it comes to a pinch we shall always give in, not because we wish to, but because we cannot help ourselves. The latest illustration of submission to the dominant American has been the belated acceptance of the American proposal to deal with the Alaskan Boundary Question by the appointment of a joint Commission of six members, three to be appointed from Washington and

**Why War will Cease.**

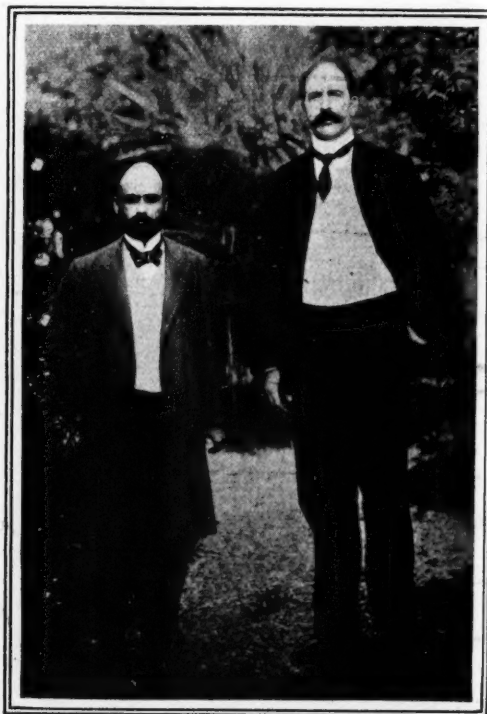


Map of Alaskan Boundary.

three from London, with authority to inquire into and to report upon the controversy which has been carried on so long between the Dominion of Canada and the United States as to the tracing of the frontier from Vancouver almost up to Alaska. Britain had always contended that the matter should be referred to arbitration, and that the six Commissioners should have power to appoint an umpire whose decision should be final. This the Americans refused, and as usual they had their way.

The fact that we have virtually ceased to be an independent Power, so far as the United States is concerned, renders all the more inexplicable the conduct of Ministers in accepting the co-operation of Germany in the Venezuelan expedition. This "Venezuelan mess," as Lord Cranborne, Under-

Secretary for Foreign Affairs, happily characterised it, is very far from being wiped up. A whole month has passed, and still the blockade continues, and with it a situation full of danger. After both sides had agreed to refer the matter to arbitration, and the wise insistence of President Roosevelt had succeeded in inducing all the Powers to invoke the Hague Tribunal, there was a general expectation that we had at last seen the beginning of the end of this ill-omened adventure. So far from this being the case, matters are even more complicated to-day than they were at the end of December. The German idea of a blockade seems to be that, while warships of the blockading Power may penetrate where they please into Venezuelan waters, it is an international outrage if the Venezuelans should resist this invasion by the firing of a shot. The German gunboat *Panther* endeavoured to penetrate into the Bay of Maracaibo. A shot was fired across her bows by way of warning, which she disregarded. The fort then directed its fire upon the



[Photograph by]

[Bain, New York.]

President Castro and Mr. Bowen, U.S. Minister to Venezuela.

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*Panther*, and the Venezuelan gunners had the supreme audacity to hit the ship. To punish this outrage the German blockading squadron a few days later concentrated its fire upon the luckless fort and village, throwing in, it is said, no fewer than 1,600 shells. The result of this prolonged bombardment is not stated, but German honour is supposed to have been avenged. The Americans are furious at what appears to them a monstrous abuse of power by the Germans, and the situation is very strained. The latest news is that all the other Powers who have claims against Venezuela insist upon being allowed to stand in with Germany, Italy, and England. To this these Powers object, and there for the moment the matter stands.

#### Our Two Masters.

In England the attack upon Venezuela is not popular, but the co-operation with Germany is absolutely detested. What the English people have not yet recognised is the extent to which we have ceased to be an independent Power since the beginning of the South African War. In the whole wide world we had only two supporters in that enterprise—one was the Kaiser, and the other the American Foreign Office. In return for this support we have been compelled to knuckle down to Germany whenever the Kaiser pleased; and as we were under even greater obligations to the United States, we did not take a step against Venezuela before we had received permission from our virtual suzerain at Washington. Now that our masters are at variance, the position of our Government is very difficult; but, of course, if we cannot serve both Germany and the United States, we shall side with the latter. We simply cannot help ourselves. America gives us day by day our daily bread, and until fresh sources of supply are opened we must always give way to her in the last resort. This is a very dangerous position both for the United States and for Great Britain and much more humiliating than it would be for us frankly to recognise the inevitable and merge our destiny with that of our mightier offspring beyond the sea.

#### Baiting or Debating the Kaiser.

German politics attracted considerable attention last month, and not without reason, for it is very seldom that the character of the Kaiser is discussed without gloves in the Reichstag. The trouble arose about the Kaiser's intemperate attack upon the Social Democrats because of the attention which the *Vorwärts* had drawn to the scandals connected with the private life of the late Herr

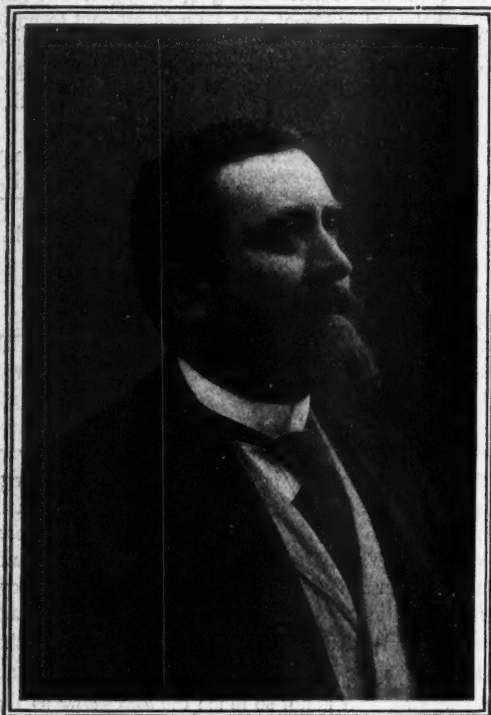
Krupp. The President of the Reichstag at first merely refused to allow the subject to be mooted—a ruling which, coming as it did immediately after the permission which he had given to one of his own party to discuss the Kaiser's telegram to the Regent of Bavaria, created the very worst impression. The House submitted for a day in silence, but next day, when Herr Bebel rose to continue the debate after the explanations of Count von Bülow, he was permitted without interference to raise the whole question. Bebel's attack upon the Kaiser was all the more damaging because it followed immediately after Count von Bülow's attempt to pose his Imperial master as the object of the reverential admiration of Socialists abroad, and particularly of M. Millerand, the Socialist, who held a portfolio in the ministry of M. Waldeck Rousseau.

#### Socialists in the Ascendant.

The Socialists must be looking up in the world when their commendations are quoted as first-class testimonials to a German Emperor by an Imperial Chancellor. It seems that the German Ambassador at Paris some time ago reported a conversation which he had had with M. Millerand, and in his despatch he told the Kaiser that M. Millerand pursues with energy the task of elevating the lower classes, an enterprise for which the *bourgeoisie* has no great inclination. "Just as in this country," interpolated a Social Democrat. Whereupon Count von Bülow added that the interruption was very striking, because it was precisely what the Emperor had written upon the margin of the Ambassador's despatch. The Emperor wrote: "Quite true, and that is everywhere the case." Count von Bülow continued, the report goes on, to say that M. Millerand was far from seeking to undermine the authority of the State. "Gentlemen, I wish you had a Millerand among you." It is not so much the *bourgeoisie* as the Agrarian Party—which have made captive Count von Bülow—which opposes the efforts that are being made at present to improve the condition of the people. The Government Bill for prohibiting the employment of children under thirteen in factories or workshops has been accepted, but the Socialist effort to extend the prohibition to children employed in agriculture and domestic service was defeated. Note, however, the significant fact that a Radical amendment forbidding parents to employ their own children in workshops or in trade before morning school was carried.

Who are  
the  
Foes of Peace?

The same month in which Count von Bülow paid this unprecedented compliment to M. Millerand the French Chamber had done honour to itself by electing M. Jaurès, M. Millerand's leader, to the vice-Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies. It is a welcome indication of the improved temper that pervades political life in France that the election of M. Jaurès, an avowed Socialist, provoked little protest, and none at all from the Republican ranks. The senatorial elections held in the first week



Photograph by

M. Jaurès.

[Nadar.

of the month resulted in a notable Ministerial victory, the forces of M. Combes having made a net gain of thirteen seats. M. Jaurès, very shortly after his appointment to the Vice-Presidency, took a leading part in a debate originated by a previous President of the Chamber, M. Deschanel. In the discussion which followed M. Deschanel also participated, and M. Ribot took part. It was almost the first serious debate that has taken place on the subject of peace, disarmament, and foreign policy since the rising of the Hague Conference. *Après* of the

question of international peace, it is worth while noting a significant remark let fall by Count von Bülow when the attitude of his Government in relation to England was under discussion in the Reichstag. He complained, not without justice, of the attacks made upon the Government for maintaining friendly relations with the Power which was engaged in the destruction of the South African Republics. He once more asserted his determination to frame German policy according to German interests, whatever the passions of the hour might be, and then he quoted: "*Quidquid delirant reges plectuntur Achivi*." But it is the other way round nowadays. In our times it is generally the *Achivi* who do the mischief, and the *reges* who have to pay for it." There is a great deal of truth in what the Imperial Chancellor said. There is little doubt, for instance, as to whether it is the *reges* or the *Achivi* who are, at this moment, the reigning party in this country at the present time. On the whole, monarchs who have the existence of their dynasties at stake, and who are at least in a position to be tolerably well-informed as to the consequences of war, are much more trustworthy custodians of the general peace than editors, whether of halfpenny newspapers or half-crown reviews.

The Cry  
from  
Macedonia.

There is a general, almost universal, opinion that, when the snow melts in the spring, blood will flow in Macedonia on a large scale. The patience of the Macedonians is exhausted, the atrocities of the Turks increase and multiply. The Sultan will make no reforms excepting on paper, and so long as he is assured of the support of his great friend the Kaiser he does not anticipate any serious danger from without. As for the Macedonians, they can be massacred into subjection, and the Armenian precedent shows that such crimes can be perpetrated with impunity. Count Lamsdorff has done his best to induce the Bulgarian Government to refrain from precipitating the insurrection, but human nature has its limits, and the first movement of the Bulgarians across the frontier will be the signal for a war in the Balkans, the end of which no one can foresee.

The Achilles Heel  
of  
the Sick Man.

There seems only one chance of securing reform without a bloody war, and that is if the Powers concerned, including our own Government, were to unite to make a naval demonstration at Constantinople. It is only on the Bosphorus that coercion can be effectively and bloodlessly employed. Unfortunately the protest made by the British Government to the passage of unarmed torpedo-

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boat destroyers from the Dardenelles to the Black Sea shows that we are not within a measurable distance of a combined naval operation on the part of the European Concert. Austria and Russia are quite strong enough to do the task alone, but would Germany and England consent? That depends very largely upon the relations between Germany and the other two Empires. It is safe to say that Austria will no more quarrel with Germany, or Germany with Russia, than England with the United States. Necessity compels prudence. Austria and Russia, however, are both threatening vigorous commercial war against Germany on account of her new tariff, and the Kaiser may think it well worth while to buy a reduction of the newly-imposed Russian duties at the price of his consent to an Austro-Russian naval demonstration in the Bosphorus. As for England, if she refuses to assist in undoing the mischievous work done by Lord Beaconsfield at the Berlin Congress in 1878, she ought at least to have the grace to do nothing to hinder those who are endeavouring to secure some protection for the luckless inhabitants of Macedonia.

**Is an Irish  
Land Settlement  
in Sight?**

The Irish landlords and tenants have met in conference, and they have agreed unanimously upon what Mr. W. O'Brien describes as "the main plank of the conference platform, viz., that four-fifths of the landlords should give up twenty per cent. of their present rental, and that the tenants should receive an immediate average reduction of forty per cent. in their annual payments." And we may add, in return for receiving this immediate boon the tenants are to be further presented with the fee simple of their farms for nothing at the end of a term of years. The landlords would receive from seventeen to eighteen years' purchase of their land at second term rents. The arrangement has been happily hit off by an English statesman when he said the landlord is to receive more than the market value of his land, the tenant is to pay less than its market price, and both combine their forces to compel John Bull to foot the bill. The Irish leaders estimate the bonus thus demanded from the English Treasury over and above the use of its credit at a lump sum of £10,000,000, equivalent to an annual charge of £350,000, including sinking fund. As it costs £150,000 a year to fix rents, and the Irish Constabulary costs £1,500,000, or £500,000 at least more than is necessary if the land question were settled, such a settlement would be cheaply purchased at £10,000,000 cash down.



*Photograph by*

**Colonel Lynch.**

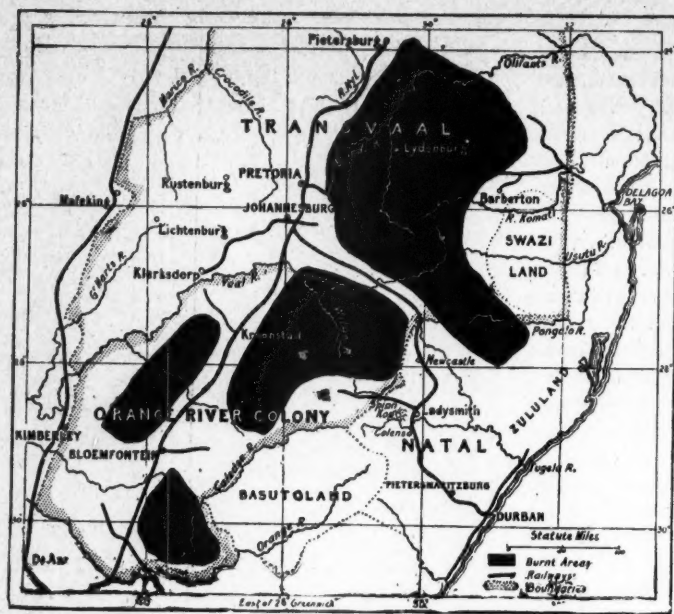
*[Rischart...]*

**The Conviction  
of  
Colonel Lynch.**

Colonel Lynch, the Irish-Australian, who became a burgher of the Transvaal in order to assist the Boers in the heroic resistance which they were offering to the invaders of their country, was tried last month for high treason and sentenced to death, a sentence which was immediately commuted to one of penal servitude for life. The result was a foregone conclusion—there was no dispute as to facts. But, nevertheless, the judge who pronounced the sentence might have spared the prisoner and the public at large his dithyrambs concerning Lynch's heinous conduct in taking up arms against his country, the essence of the whole difficulty being that we have never made the Irish feel that the British Empire was their country. Great sympathy is felt for Mrs. Lynch, and great wonder as to why her husband voluntarily put his head into the lion's mouth. He need only to have stayed abroad for another twelve months to have been free from all danger of prosecution. After all, his conduct was not half so heinous as that of the National Scouts, who are the special pets and *protégés* of the Government in South Africa.

**Mr. Chamberlain's  
Expectations.**

Mr. Chamberlain's tour in South Africa has been as brilliant as a transformation scene in a Christmas pantomime, which it resembles in more respects than one. Before Mr. Chamberlain left this country his friends put it about diligently that he was going to exact a contribution of one hundred millions from the magnates of the Rand. He was also going to settle the labour difficulty, to satisfy the



The Burnt Districts Unvisited by Mr. Chamberlain.

Boers, and to give peace and prosperity to South Africa. He has now been more than a month making triumphal processions along lines of railway that lead from Durban to Johannesburg, and he has driven in a kind of circus procession from the Transvaal border to Mafeking. From thence he has gone by rail to Kimberley; then, as we are going to press, he is driving from Paardeburg to Bloemfontein. From thence he will go down to the Cape, where his African tour will terminate. The only bit of burnt country which he will have had a chance of seeing is the stretch on either side of the railway, for in Delarey's country few farms were burned. He has been everywhere received with enthusiasm. But when the results are reckoned up, it will be found to be a case of "Much cry and little wool."

Mr. Chamberlain has done none of the things which he set out to do; **Disappointment.** instead of one hundred million pounds he has had to content himself with three millions, and to secure that he had to promise to issue a loan of thirty-five millions for the payment of debts and buying of railways. The labour question he has left exactly where it was, for his suggestion that navvies should be imported at 4s. a day has only excited ridicule. In the first case, no navvies would go out to South Africa at 4s. a day; in the second place, the magnates declare that they

could not afford to pay them half that amount. So far from conciliating the Boers he has done nothing to secure them compensation. He has taunted them with the misdeeds of the Government which they had shed their blood to defend; and he has menaced the Cape Colony with being left out in the cold unless it mends its manners. All the while that he has been flinging about his taunts and menaces, he has been protesting that he has been labouring for conciliation and for peace. Despite all the perorations and napkin waving it will probably be found that, so far as South Africa is concerned, he will leave matters very much as they were before he entered it, if, indeed, he has not made them slightly worse. The tour, however, has been stage-managed to perfection, and the journalistic claque is thoroughly well up to its work.

#### The Passing of the Aquarium.

Westminster Aquarium has now finally passed into the hands of the Wesleyan Methodists. It is to be hoped that they will make a better use of the splendid site than the Church of England has



(Photograph by)

(Nissen, Pretoria.)

Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Milner, Mrs. Chamberlain, and Sir A. Lawley.

Mr. Chamberlain at Volksrust.

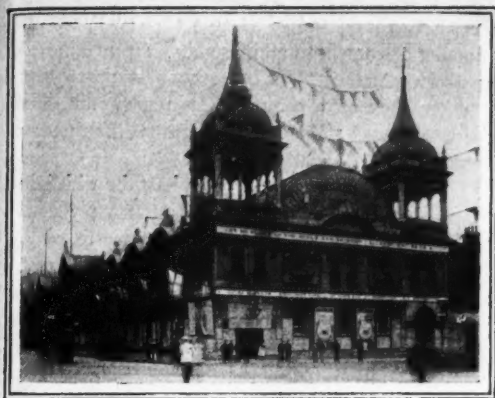


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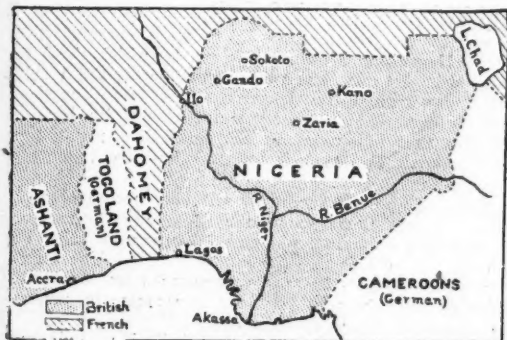
Photograph by

[Haines.]

**The Royal Aquarium.**

done with the site of the Church House. The deadness of that great building is oppressive. The headquarters of a great church militant should be like an American newspaper office, open night and day all the year round. The Wesleyans will have to put their best foot foremost if they mean to compensate London for the loss of one of its best-known places of amusement. It was often used as a rendezvous for people who were no better than they should be, but it will be a thousand pities if the Methodists blot out a third-rate centre of recreation, and put nothing in its stead beyond a Wesleyan imitation of the Church House. If they would try the experiment of running a first-class *café*, a decent music-hall without the drink, a variety show like an improved Dime Museum, where something was constantly going on, and a first-class theatre, they would do much to convince the man in the street that, after all, the Methodists lived up to the standard of their hymn, which says—

"Religion never was designed  
To make our pleasures less."



Map Showing the Position of Kano.

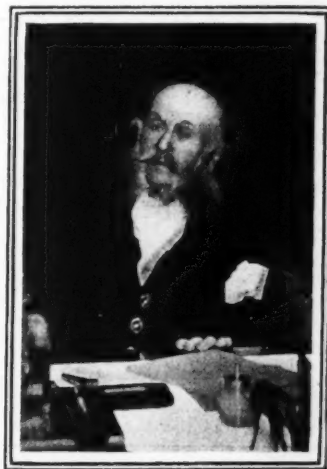
**News from Africa.**

As we are going to press comes the unexpected intelligence that the Sultan of Morocco has succeeded in crushing the insurrection which threatened to confront Europe with a new and burning question menacing to the general peace. The expedition against the Mad Mullah hangs fire somewhat in the East, but the expedition against Kano, one of the chief cities in the Empire of Sokoto, in Nigeria, is being pushed forward vigorously—not without grave misgivings on the part of those who know the territory and its inhabitants. In contrast to these reports of military expeditions is the story which Lord Cromer had to tell concerning the peaceful development of the Soudan. Khartoum has risen from its ruins, and at last the long-promised railway is to be constructed from Berber to Suakin. In Egypt itself, according to Sir John Gorst, everyone is prosperous and contented. "In Cairo there is not one hungry man."

**Some Notable Deaths.**

Last month there passed away several notable figures from our midst. M. de Blowitz, the *Times* correspondent at Paris, did not long survive the installation of his successor. Mr. Quintin Hogg, the philanthropist, who has spent £100,000 in maintaining the Polytechnic, was asphyxiated in his bath. Sir George Stokes, whose papers have been described as the classics of science, and of whom Lord Kelvin spoke as the teacher and guide of his contemporaries, was the latest to be summoned hence.

Miss Helen Blackburn, a faithful and diligent worker in the cause of the emancipation of women, has passed over, making one more gap in the dwindling band of pioneers.

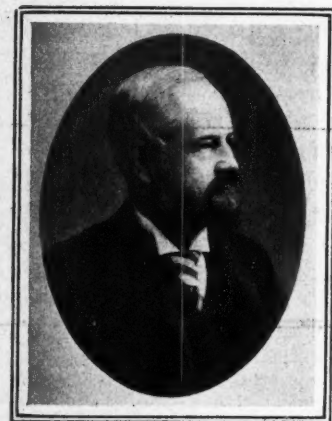


M. de Blowitz.

**Women  
on the  
Education  
Committees.**

The various County Councils are busy appointing the Educational Committees which are to take over the work of the School Boards and to create a really national system of education. It is grievous to note how very few women are nominated as members of these local educational authorities. Manchester, for instance, nominates three women and fifty-one men. In most of the others no women are nominated at all. What a curious illustration this is of the self-conceit of the dominant male and the even more pitiful self-effacement of the mothers of our race. Two-thirds of the scholars in our

elementary schools are girls and infants. More than half the teachers are women. In our secondary schools nearly one-half of the scholars are girls. Yet when the exclusively male authority proceeds to nominate an Educational Committee to superintend the education of these girls and infants it



Photograph by H. T. Reed, 443, Strand.

**Mr. Quintin Hogg.**

thinks it meets the exigencies of the case by appointing one woman to twenty men. It will really be necessary some time to insist that all governing bodies shall be composed in equal proportions of men and women. But women should bestir themselves. They

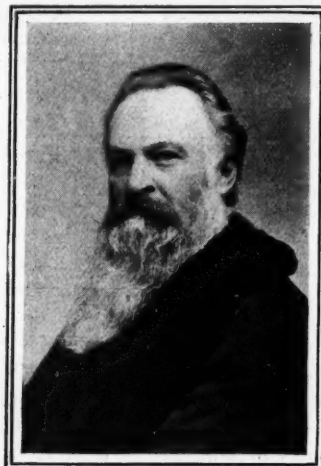
cannot sit on County or City or Borough Councils, but they can be elected to District Urban authorities, to Parish Councils, and to Boards of Guardians. If the number of women on all these bodies were doubled next twelvemonth it would be the best proof that the subject sex was venturing to regard itself as entitled to human rights and responsible for the due discharge of civil obligations.

**A Famous  
Bonesetter.**

passed through Chicago, where he had been summoned by Mr. Armour to set the hip of his suffering child, has been honoured at each stage in his journey with popular ovations, in which the doctors took the leading part. But what, after all, is Professor Lorenz but a glorified bonesetter, whose humble prototype has been found from time immemorial in country villages practising his skill under the ban of the faculty? The hour of the witches or wise women who cull simples at the changes of the moon will come in time.

It is curious to see how the whirligig of time brings round strange revenges to those who know how to wait.

Professor Lorenz, of Vienna, who London on his way home from



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

**Professor Adolph Lorenz.**

## FRIDAY "AT HOMES" AT MOWBRAY HOUSE.

THE innovation introduced last month at the Friday "At Home" at Mowbray House, by which the last half-hour was devoted to an informal discussion on a special topic, was very popular, with the result that the company, instead of separating at six, did not break up till nearly seven. The first discussion of this kind turned upon Esperanto, the new universal key-language. The subject was introduced by Mr. J. O'Connor, and the keenest interest was taken in the discussion that followed. As the immediate result, the Esperanto classes were filled to overflowing on the following Monday. The second subject, which was taken on January 23rd, was the International Union, with special reference to the celebration of the anniversary of the Hague Conference on May 18th, and to the formation of an International Club. The company was very cosmopolitan; there were present two Russians, two Poles, one Austrian, three Germans, four French, one Dane, one Dutchman, and any number of Americans and Colonists. The discussion was very animated, and ended in the appointing of a small cosmopolitan committee, with instructions to inquire into and report as to the existing clubs. The third topic dealt with was taken on January 30th, when the subject of Christian Science was introduced by Mr. L. T. Rawson, and the discussion went on till 8 o'clock. The question of the promotion of social intercourse by means of the Guild of Social Intercourse, etc., is to be discussed on the first Friday in February.

We renew our invitations to all helpers, contributors, and all old subscribers who have helped to build up the REVIEW, especially those who come from the Colonies, the United States, or from foreign countries, to look in and take a cup of tea.

# DIARY FOR JANUARY.

## CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—The Coronation Durbar is held in the special amphitheatre at Delhi. The herald reads the Royal proclamation announcing the Coronation of the King-Emperor. Lord Curzon reads his Majesty's message of affection for India and its peoples. The Durbar is then closed. ... The first Budget of the present Government of the Transvaal is issued at Pretoria. ... The Austrian and Hungarian Governments come to an agreement for the renewal of the *Ausgleich*. ... General Greene enters on his office of Police Commissioner of New York.

Jan. 2.—The session of the Portuguese Cortes is opened at Lisbon by the King in person. ... The Shanghai Taotai makes the half-yearly indemnity payments on a silver basis, being unable to accept the interpretation of the protocol adopted by the bankers. ... A conference of over 3,000 representatives of primary and secondary schools of the Northern counties opens at Manchester.

Jan. 3.—Lord Dunraven's Land Conference sits again in Dublin, and issues a report. ... Sir Francis Btatie is appointed British Ambassador in Rome. ... Mr. Chamberlain arrives at Pretoria.

Jan. 4.—A State religious service, attended by British officials, troops, and visitors, is held at Delhi; the sermon is preached by the Bishop of Calcutta. ... The report of the Bishop of Hereford's commission on betting is issued.

Jan. 5.—Admiral Sir F. Balfour is appointed Governor of the State of Western Australia. ... The results of the Senatorial elections in France is a gain of thirteen seats to the Government. ... The German Commodore in Venezuelan waters reports to Berlin that his vessel captured fifteen Venezuelan sailing ships off Puerto Cabello. ... Arising out of a strike at the Denaby and Cadeby Pits, Yorkshire, four hundred families are ejected from their cottages.

Jan. 6.—A special meeting of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants takes place in London to consider the result of the Taff Vale Railway Company's action, and the judgment thereon. ... The British Embassy at Constantinople addresses a protest to the Porte against the passage of four Russian torpedo-boat destroyers through the Dardanelles to the Black Sea. ... President Roosevelt decides to send to the Senate the nomination of a negro as Port Collector at Charleston, S. Carolina. ... An influential meeting of Boer leaders and burghers takes place at Pretoria to approve addresses to be presented to Mr. Chamberlain. ... Mr. Chamberlain receives a number of representative men in favour of a general amnesty.

Jan. 7.—The situation at Fez is improved. ... There is a review of the retainers of the Indian chiefs in the Durbar amphitheatre at Delhi. ... The Rev. E. Moore, D.D., Principal of St. Edmunds Hall, Oxford, is appointed Canon of Canterbury. ... A joint committee of the Trade Unions approve the draft of a Bill for amending the law of conspiracy as it affects the industrial organisations represented by the Trade Union Congress. ... The representatives of employers and men in the South Wales coal trade meet at Cardiff. ... The eviction of miners in South Yorkshire continues.

Jan. 8.—The Right Rev. D. Randall Davidson, Bishop of Winchester, is appointed Archbishop of Canterbury. ... Mr. Bowen, the American Minister of Venezuela, sends a further reply from President Castro to the State Department at Washington. ... America intimates her intention to accept payment of its share of the Chinese indemnity on a silver basis. ... M. Pelletan intimates that the eight hours day is found to work so satisfactorily that he intends to extend the measure to all arsenals and naval establishments of France on the 18th inst.

Jan. 9.—The first meeting of the new Government opens at Pretoria. ... The Hungarian Reichstag resumes its session. ... A banquet arranged by St. Petersburg journalists to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the Russian Press is forbidden by the police. ... Dr. von Holleben leaves Washington for Germany. ... A

Conference of teachers from elementary, secondary and technical schools, convened by the London County Council, meets at the Chelsea Polytechnic.

Jan. 10.—The report of the Home Office Department on the Notification of Industrial Accidents is issued. ... A madman in Madrid fires at the Royal carriages returning from church. ... President Castro's note to the Powers is sent to Berlin. ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught leave Delhi, all the Durbar festivities being over.

Jan. 11.—M. de Plehve, Russian Minister, announces that the Tsar appoints a Commission to define the rights and duties of the officials of departments and of local representative bodies, to enable them to work with greater harmony.

Jan. 12.—Mr. Bowen, the United States Minister, leaves La Guayra to represent Venezuela at the conference to be held at Washington. ... Dr. Jameson is appointed President of the South African League.

Jan. 13.—The Reichstag resumes its session. ... The Russian Budget Estimates for 1903 show a favourable balance. ... The French Legislature re-assembles; M. Bourgeois is re-elected President of the Chamber, and M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, fourth Vice-President. ... By an agreement between Mr. Chamberlain and the mining community the Transvaal war contribution will amount to £30,000,000. ... Scarcity of coal in the United States causes much suffering; a rebate proposal on the coal duty is reported to the American House of Representatives.

Jan. 14.—A Bill for a rebate equal to the duty on all coal coming from all countries for a year passes both Houses of the American Congress. ... Mr. Chamberlain visits the Robinson Deep and City and Suburban Mines, and afterwards addresses a meeting of mine managers at the Chamber of Mines on the labour question. ... The estimates for 1903 are presented to the Prussian Diet. ... The situation at Fez is as grave as ever. ... The Imperial Vaccination League waits on Mr. Walter Long.

Jan. 15.—M. Bourgeois delivers his inaugural address as President of the French Chamber. ... At the sitting of the Reichstag the Government is urged to denounce most favoured nation arrangements with States which do not accord full reciprocity to German goods. ... The Reichsrath reassembles in Vienna. ... There is a disastrous fire at Aldershot. ... The representative committee of Trade Union organisations, sitting in London, approve of the Bill amending the law of conspiracy.

Jan. 16.—The Austrian and Hungarian Premiers simultaneously make statements on the newly-concluded *Ausgleich*, which is renewed for ten years. ... Sir M. Foster announces his intention to continue as member of Parliament for London University.

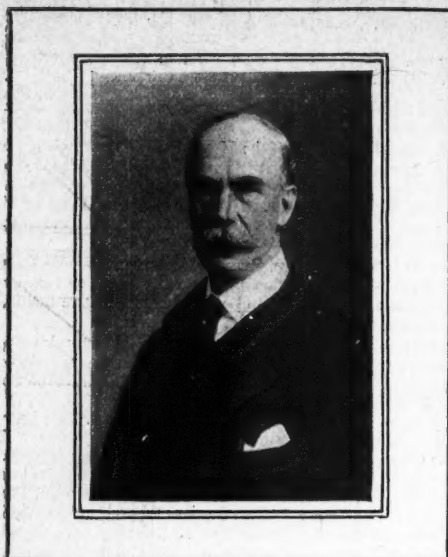
Jan. 17.—Mr. Chamberlain is entertained in Johannesburg at a farewell banquet. ... The Swedish Riksdag opens.

Jan. 18.—The memorial arch directed by the Powers to be erected in memory of Baron von Ketteler in Peking is dedicated in presence of the foreign community. ... The Austrian Reichsrath sits, with only four hours' interruption, for fifty-four hours.

Jan. 19.—At a meeting of the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital it is decided to appoint a committee to inquire into the affairs of the hospital. ... The Chinese Government invite foreign Ministers to suggest some mode of relief, as it is impossible to pay the remainder of the indemnity on a gold basis. ... In the French Chamber an interesting debate takes place on the exhaustion of European nations owing to the maintenance of an armed peace.

Jan. 20.—A message by wireless telegraphy is exchanged between President Roosevelt and the King. ... Mr. Bowen arrives at Washington from Venezuela. ... There are thirty-four cases of plague and seventeen deaths at Durban. ... The Reichstag at Budapest ratifies the Brussels Sugar Convention.

Jan. 21.—The trial of Colonel Lynch, Member for Galway, on a charge of high treason, begins before the Lord Chief



Photograph by

(Elliott and Fry.

**Mr. C. D. Rose.**

The new Member for Newmarket.

Justice ... The United Irish League abandons its support of the candidature of Mr. Harrington, M.P., for a third term as Lord Mayor of Dublin ... Mr. R. Reid, a free-trader, is chosen as one of the Victorian representatives in the Commonwealth Senate.

Jan. 22.—The Prussian Government apply for information as to method of nomination of Rhodes' Scholars by the Emperor ... In the Reichstag the debate on the Budget is resumed ... Three German warships again shell the fortress of San Carlos ... The Panama Canal Treaty between the United States and Colombia is signed at Washington.

Jan. 23.—Mr. T. Harrington is elected for the third time Lord Mayor of Dublin ... Lord Lansdowne receives a deputation from the Chamber of Commerce on the subject of the Cuban Treaty with the United States ... The trial of Colonel Lynch for high treason is concluded; he is found guilty, and condemned to death.

Jan. 24.—A treaty for a mixed Commission, to determine the Alaska boundary, is signed at Washington by Mr. Hay and Sir M. Herbert ... A new water supply for the goldfields of Coolgardie and Kalgoorlie is inaugurated by Sir John Forrest ... Two of the German warships leave San Carlos for Curacao, the bombardment having ceased ... The Grand Vizier of Turkey instructs the Treasury to cease all payments till further orders.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Bowen, on behalf of Venezuela, submits an offer of the revenues from the customs duties as security to the Powers ... Sir Wilfrid Laurier states that the Russo-British treaty of 1825, fixing the Alaskan boundary, will go to the arbitrators without any reservation ... M. Jaurès presides at the sitting of the French Chamber ... The British, American and French Legations object to the appointment of Yu Lien-san to the Governorship of Shan-si ... There is another violent outburst from Mount Pelée; a cone 800 feet high is blown off the mountain, but no lives are lost.

Jan. 27.—The sentence of death on Colonel Arthur Lynch is commuted to penal servitude for life ... A frightful fire breaks out in an annexe of Colney Hatch Asylum; fifty-one women lose their lives ... Mr. Wolmarans is granted permission to return to South Africa ... Negotiations regarding Venezuela continue

to make progress ... A great meeting takes place in Manchester to protest against the attempt to strengthen the Established Church through the Education Bill ... A deputation of the Mansion House Port of London Committee waits on Mr. Gerald Balfour.

Jan. 28.—It is mentioned in the Dutch Second Chamber that Mr. Carnegie offers 250,000 dollars to found a library for the Hague Court of Arbitration ... The hearing of the divorce suit of the Crown Prince of Saxony begins at Dresden ... A widespread organisation against the corruption of the Chinese Central Government threatens revolution in Southern China ... Mr. Chamberlain visits Chiefs Khama, Bathoen, and other Kaffir magnates near Mafeking ... The Italian Government adopts a Bill for the construction of wireless telegraph stations between Italy and South America ... The basis of arrangement between the Powers and the Venezuelan Government is reached.

Jan. 29.—Count Ballestrem is re-elected to the Presidency of the Reichstag by 195 votes to 86; he accepts the office ... Signor Prinetti, Minister for Italian Foreign Affairs, has a slight paralytic stroke ... Mr. Long, President of the Local Government Board, receives a deputation from the Association of Municipal Corporations ... William Gardiner is released ... Mr. McKenzie, Minister of Lands in Victoria, resigns owing to a charge of obtaining public land for his own purposes; this denies and courts inquiry.

Jan. 30.—The Brussels Sugar Convention and the accompanying Bills pass the Lower House of the Reichstag ... There is a conference of the Wesleyan body in London to consider the working of the Education Act ... The inquest on the fifty-one persons lost in the fire at Colney Hatch is opened at the asylum ... About 1,000 men under Colonel Morland start against the Emir of Kano in Nigeria ... A strike takes place on the Dutch railways in which 17,000 men are involved.

Jan. 31.—Great Britain, Germany and Italy reject *in toto* Mr. Bowen's proposal that all nations having claims on Venezuela should have the same treatment as the three co-operating Powers ... The revolt in Morocco comes to an end owing to the defeat and capture of the Pretender ... The Maharajah of Indore abdicates owing to ill health ... Two British warships come into collision in the Mediterranean, with the result that the destroyer *Orwell* is cut in two and fourteen men of the crew are missing.

### By-Elections.

Jan. 3.—Polling takes place in the Newmarket Division of Cambridgeshire for the election of a Parliamentary representative in room of the late Colonel McCalmont. The result is as follows:—

|                     |       |
|---------------------|-------|
| Mr. C. D. Rose (L.) | 4,414 |
| Mr. L. Brassey (C.) | 3,907 |

Liberal majority 507

This is a Liberal gain.

Jan. 20.—Owing to the death of Mr. Higginbottom a Parliamentary vacancy occurred in the representation of the West Derby Division of Liverpool. Polling takes place, with the following result:—

|                           |       |
|---------------------------|-------|
| Mr. W. W. Rutherford (C.) | 5,455 |
| Mr. R. D. Holt (L.)       | 3,251 |

Conservative majority 2,204

No change.

### SPEECHES.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Ladysmith, on the work of peace.

Jan. 2.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Belmont Castle, speaks of the Education Act and the duties of the Liberal Party ... Sir H. McCallum, the Governor of Natal, at Ladysmith, on the railway system of South Africa.

Jan. 5.—Mr. Haldane, at Prestonpans, on the Navy.

Jan. 6.—Mr. W. O'Brien, at Claremorris, on the outcome of the Land Conference at Dublin ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Greet, on the great problems to be solved in South Africa ...

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France).

Mr. Chamberlain, at Pretoria, appeals for time to study the various problems which confront him.

Jan. 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Pretoria, on the terms of peace signed at Vereeniging ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, hopes that no educational scheme for Scotland will be framed in the spirit of the English Education Act ... Dr. Smuts, at Pretoria, on the question of amnesty and of representative Government.

Jan. 9.—Mr. Arthur Acland, at Scarborough, regards the Education Act as in some respects unsatisfactory.

Jan. 10.—Mr. Hanbury, at Leicester, on the advisability of taxing foreign goods.

Jan. 16.—Lord Rosebery, at Plymouth, on the need of better administration ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman on the absolute need of perfect equality between Boer and Briton in South Africa.

Jan. 17.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Johannesburg, announces that the Transvaal contribution to the war is to be £30,000,000, in three yearly instalments of £10,000,000; the loan on the two Colonies, with an Imperial guarantee, is fixed at £35,000,000; he also repudiates the suggestion that he had agreed to introduce Chinese labour, and proposes a Royal Commission to inquire into the whole labour question ... Mr. J. Redmond, at Edinburgh, says the prospects of Ireland are at present bright ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Oldham, criticises severely Mr. Brodrick's Army reform scheme.

Jan. 19.—Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, says the enemies of this nation are greed, love of gain, indifference to the rights of others, and love of dominion.

Jan. 20.—M. Ribot on the burdens which the armed peace of Europe entails on the nations; he emphasises the necessity for great care and prudence in French finances ... Sir E. Grey, at North Sunderland, criticises the coal, wheat and sugar duties ... Mr. Winston Churchill condemns the military policy of the Government ... Count von Bülow, in Berlin, on Germany's foreign and domestic policy ... Lord Halifax, in London, on the Education Act.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Haldane, at Leatherhead, criticises the Government ... Herr Richter, in Berlin, offers very elaborate criticism on the financial policy of the German Government.

Jan. 22.—Herr Bebel, in Berlin, strongly defends the Social Democratic party against the attacks of the Emperor of Germany, and criticises the German foreign policy ... Count von Bülow defends both the Emperor and the Government's foreign policy.

Jan. 23.—M. Jaurès, in Paris, on the subject of disarmament ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Potchefstroom, reiterates his conviction that the future of Africa depends on the cordial union between the two white races ... Mr. J. B. Robertson criticises the South African loans proposed by Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, in Leeds, on the state of trade ... Mr. Ritchie, at Dundee, on the prospects of British trade.

Jan. 27.—Sir Henry Fowler, at Bishop Auckland, reviews the policy of the Government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Glasgow, points out the evils to the nation resulting from the Tory and Unionist alliance.

Jan. 28.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Newport, says the Board of Trade would with advantage be strengthened ... Mr. Asquith, at Hull, on the Government's improvidence; he declares that the settled judgment of the nation is uncompromisingly opposed to slavery in Africa under any name or disguise ... Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, on the war loans and expenses.

Jan. 29.—Lord Cromer, at Khartoum, on the development of the Soudan ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Mafeking, on the Empire.

Jan. 31.—Mr. J. Redmond, in London, on the Irish Land Conference ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on the Venezuelan difficulty.

#### OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Rev. Canon Keble, 76 ... Dr. John Lowe.

Jan. 2.—Mr. Mark Knowles, 69 ... Sir Frederick Sargood (Australia), 68 ... Mrs. Harriet Jane Turnbull ... Hon. J. F. Armand (Montreal), 82.

Jan. 3.—Rev. Canon David Jones.

Jan. 4.—M. Pierre Lafitte, 79 (Director of the Positivists of France).



Photograph by

[Fradelle and Young.

#### Admiral Sir F. G. Bedford.

New Governor of Western Australia.

Jan. 5.—Señor Sagasta, 75 ... M. Louis Fagan (at Florence) ... Baroness von Oppenheim-Cohn ... Signor Vincenzo S. Breda (eminent metallurgist), 80.

Jan. 7.—Dr. Photinos Panas (Paris), 71.

Jan. 8.—Dr. Mac Vicar, LL.D., Montreal, 71 ... Mr. Hirsch (late United States Minister to Turkey) ... Dr. Isidor Albu, 63 ... Mr. J. J. Cartwright (Sec. Public Record Office).

Jan. 9.—Lord Fribright, 62.

Jan. 11.—Rev. Henry W. Watson, D.Sc., F.R.S., 75.

Jan. 13.—Dr. H. E. Schunck, Ph. D., D.Sc., F.R.S., 82 ... Mr. Dunn Gardner, 91 ... Professor Gustav Bischof, 68.

Jan. 14.—His Honour Judge Mosterman, 57 ... Mr. O'Kincaid (late Judge Calcutta High Court), 65.

Jan. 15.—The Very Rev. David Howell, Dean of St. David's ... Cardinal Parocci, 69 ... M. Goubet, Paris.

Jan. 16.—Mr. H. T. Wells, R.A., 74.

Jan. 17.—Michael O'Dwyer (of Ballycohey) ... Mr. Quintin Hogg, 57.

Jan. 18.—M. de Blowitz, 78 ... Sir Joseph Montefiore, 87 ... Mr. Abram Hewitt (former Mayor of New York), 85 ... Mr. James Innes Minchin.

Jan. 20.—Rev. Alfred Gatty, D.D., 89 ... Sir Colley Harman Scotland, 84 ... Rev. C. G. Gepp, 59 ... Rev. Canon J. Morley Lee, 77.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Julian Ralph (author and journalist), 49.

Jan. 22.—Mr. Augustus Hare, 69 ... Admiral Saumarez, C.B., 75 ... Mgr. Schaepman (leader of the Dutch Catholic Party), 59.

Jan. 24.—Dr. J. A. Langford (Birmingham), 79 ... Mr. Raphael Borg, C.M.G. (Cairo) ... Vice-Admiral Tystoff (Sevastopol) ... Mehmed Kadri Bey (Constantinople) ... Mr. Hamilton Boswell Gilmour (Liverpool) ... Admiral Tyrtoff, 63.

Jan. 25.—Herr Sachse (Berlin).

Jan. 26.—Herr W. Jordan, 75.

Jan. 28.—Madame Augusta Holmes (musical composer), 56 ... M. Robert Planquette (musical composer, Paris), 51 ... M. David Raynal (Paris), 61.

Jan. 29.—Dr. Sewell, Warden of New College, Oxford, 92 ... Canon Henry Ireland Blackburne, 77.

Jan. 31.—Professor Earle, 84 ... Rev. Norman Macleod Ferrers, D.D., F.R.S., 74 ... Mr. Wilhelm Meyer Lutz, 73.

# CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE caricatures of January relate almost entirely to foreign affairs. The dispute with Venezuela has dragged on the whole month, affording ample material for caricaturists in America and on the Continent. Mr. Chamberlain's visit to South Africa is also one of the favourite topics, and although Mr. Gould's Chamberlain still holds the first place as the classical delineation of the Colonial Secretary's face and eyeglass, various other Chamberlains have been evolved from the inner consciousness of foreign artists. Mr. Chamberlain is said to keep a book in which all the cartoons relating to himself are religiously preserved for the amusement of his friends and the edification of posterity. He will have to devote several volumes to the cartoons which his South African excursion has suggested. The flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony has suggested various cartoons which I do not reproduce. Of cartoons dealing with home topics there are singularly few. There is a lull in the controversy over the Education Bill, and the unemployed and the murder and treason trials do not lend themselves to caricature.

German and Austrian papers are full of cartoons concerning the new German tariff, but they are mostly too local to be of interest to readers outside Germany. The conclusion of the "Ausgleich," the customs convention between Austria and Hungary, are fertile themes for the

caricaturists of Central Europe. The French have been devoting most of their attention to Madame Humbert. The campaign against Trusts is a most popular topic in the United States. The Macedonian question and the visit of Count Lamsdorff to the Balkans have suggested cartoons in the Dutch, German and Italian papers: the best of these is one in the *Kladderadatsch* on the Macedonian question. The picture shows Austria and Russia expostulating with the Turk over his ill-treatment of the Macedonians, but neither of them will look behind, otherwise Russia would have seen Russians ill-treating the Finns, and Austria would have found the Hungarians equally busy engaged in maltreating some of their Slav fellow-subjects. The little controversy between England and Russia upon the passage of the Dardanelles by the Russian torpedo-destroyers is very happily hit off by *Punch*.

I begin my collection of this month's cartoons by a reproduction of the two latest additions to *Le Rire's* portrait gallery, which are admirable examples of the peculiar methods of the artists on that journal. M. Delcassé, the Foreign Minister, and M. Rouvier, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the most conspicuous of French Ministers, are handled with a freedom which, although somewhat brutal, is nevertheless very amusing.



*Le Rire.*

M. Delcassé.

[Dec. 6.]

The Siamese Minister of Foreign Affairs.



*Le Rire.*

His Excellency M. Rouvier.

[Jan. 24.]

Minister of the Finances.

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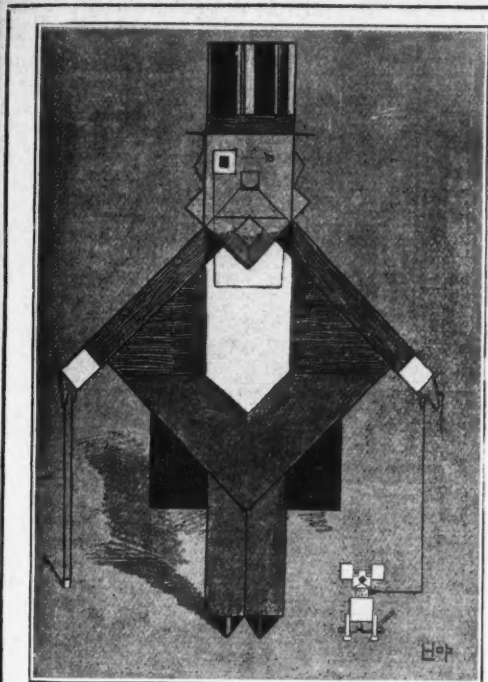
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[Sydney Bulletin.]

**Squaring the Circle.**

[Oct. 30, '02.]

George Reid in a recent Victorian address warned the Protectionists not to vote for him, for if he were elected he would be squarely against them.



[Lu Silhouette.]

[Jan. 25.]

William, the universal genius, has just discovered a new talent: he has been nominated to the post of honorary bricklayer by the workmen in a brick-kiln which he inaugurated.

A clever caricature of Sir George Reid reaches me from Australia, in which the artist confines himself to the use of straight lines.

The latest of the many rôles played by the Kaiser, when he became an honorary member of the Bricklayers Union, suggested to another French caricaturist the picture of the Kaiser making bricks, which is chiefly notable because it represents him, for the first time, with a tendency to *embonpoint*.

As a companion portrait I select that of Mr. Hall Caine, which appears in *Life*, of New York, where the development is not of the abdomen but of the head.

One of the most amusing of the lighter cartoons suggested by the irrepressible loquacity of the Kaiser is taken from the Vienna paper, the *Neue Glühlicher*, and suggests, as an ultimate development of the Kaiser's passion for speech-making, the creation of a companion to the "Sieges Allee" in the shape of a "Speech Allee," consisting of a number of pillars, on each of which is pasted one of the Kaiser's speeches. The artist's fancy runs wild in imagining how the horses would shy at the speech-adorned columns, while a characteristic touch of German humour is supplied by the ferocious energy with which a fat policeman banishes a small dog which is committing *lèse-majesté* at the base of one of the columns.



[Neue Glühlicher.]

**A Great Idea.**

We learn that the Emperor William is about to have a "Speech Allee" erected, as a companion piece to the "Sieges Allee," in the manner shown above.



[Life.]

**Hall Caine.**

In the Venezuelan cartoons one of the cleverest is that of *Kladderadatsch*, which represents the Hague Tribunal as attempting to stop the Venezuelan "puncture" in the peace of the world. Whilst doing so two other punctures develop themselves, one in Macedonia and the other in Morocco.



*Kladderadatsch.*

### The Hague Conference and the Earth.

"Do not press it too hard!"

The Dutch, judging by the *Amsterdamer*, are much exercised by the war in Venezuela. Of the two cartoons devoted to this subject I select the second, which represents Germany and England robbing Venezuela in order to choke the deficit which appears in each of their pockets. Germany suggests to John Bull that they leave off now Uncle Sam has put in an appearance. On this occasion Uncle Sam is represented as a gentleman with a well-developed corporation, from which it would seem that in process of time Brother Jonathan will rival John Bull in the dimensions of his waistcoat.



*Amsterdamer.*

[Jan. 25.]

### Germany and England as Creditors of Venezuela.

WILLIAM (to John Bull): "There is nothing to be got out of this bankrupt fellow; hadn't we better go packing now this upstart has appeared?"  
JOHN BULL: "... Yes ... we have done as much as we dare."

The Swiss cartoon on the Venezuelan situation is one of the best. The nonchalant impudence of the empty-pocketed Castro is very humorous.



*Nebelspalter.*

[Zurich.]

### In Venezuela.

CASTRO: "Yes, Gentlemen, fire away, if you please, there is nothing to get."

The French conception of Venezuela and the Monroe Doctrine is much more romantic. The pun on Venezuela is untranslatable.



*La Silhouette.*

[Jan. 11.]

### The Monroe Doctrine.

Cartoons in the American papers on the Venezuelan question are so numerous that it is impossible to reproduce them. The artist in the *New York Journal* very happily hits off the popular feeling in America by the cartoon in which the heads of Roosevelt and the Kaiser occupy the foreground of the picture, while a diminutive John Bull, with his head bandaged up from the effects of the Transvaal War, stands in the background as a kind of supernumerary, the whole question simply lying between the two strenuous young men who represent the German Empire and the American Republic.



[Evening Journal.]

[New York.]

### The Real Problem.

The old gentleman in the middle is quiet and harmless enough—he has had all the war he wants. The serious part of the problem is the attitude of these two strenuous young men.



[Westminster Gazette.]

[January 26.]

### A Lively Partner.

BRITISH LION: "Well! that's a lively sort of partner. And he says he isn't a Philistine."

Mr. Gould has made quite a feature of the German Eagle and British Lion, acting in unison during the Venezuelan embroglio, being able to make amusing contrasts between the American and German Eagles. In the cartoon we reproduce here he happily hits off the prevalent feeling of disgust in England at the high-handed severity which our German allies have displayed in their blockading operations.

The caricaturist of our Canadian contemporary, the *Moon*, presents us with a spirited picture of the situation as it appears to the Canadian. In this cartoon the idea of the damage which the irresponsible South American Republics, sheltered by the Monroe Doctrine of Uncle Sam, are able to do to their European creditors is shown more clearly than by any other artist. Whether this view of the situation will recommend itself to the Americans is not at all so certain as that it expresses a very general opinion throughout Europe.



[The Moon.]

[Toronto.]

### The South American Situation.

UNCLE SAM (in a shocked, moral tone, to Venezuela, etc.): "Why, boys, whatever are you doing?"

The visit of Mr. Chamberlain to South Africa naturally suggests to all but English artists but one idea—viz., the fact that the Colonial Minister will be confronted at every turn with the ghastly results of his own policy.



*Uk.*  
Mr. Chamberlain Surveying His Handiwork in South Africa.



*Fischetto.*  
Chamberlain in the Transvaal.

"Oh! you have come. . . See!—that is your work!"



*Actualité.*  
The Blood-Stained Earth.

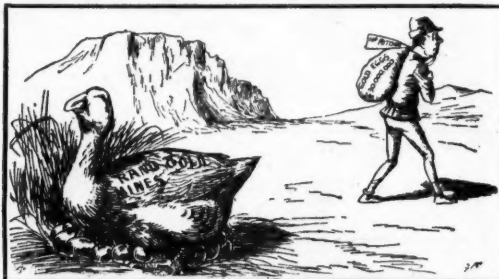
"Say, friend, how is the earth so red here? Is it from gold-washing?"  
"No, sir; from blood!"

The Italian *Papagallo* takes a somewhat different standpoint, which I suppose is regarded as prophetic of the future.



*I. Papagallo.*  
In the magical projection we can see Sir Chamberlain, who gathers the Laurel of Transvaal, after the wars of South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain's adventures with the capitalists at Johannesburg and the demand for Chinese labour are all touched upon.



*Westminster Gazette.* [Jan. 21.]

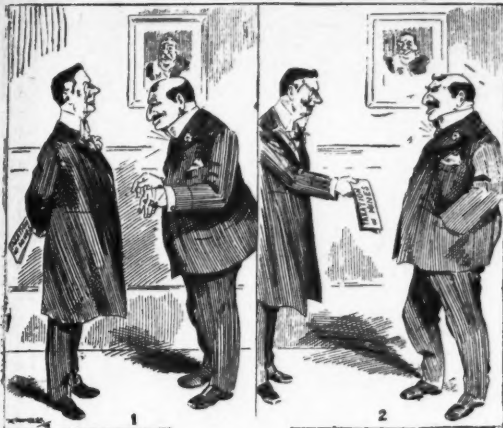
### The Gold Goose.

THE GOOSE (that lays the golden eggs): "He's not got nearly as much as he expected; I've got plenty left, and I can always go on laying."



*Weekly Freeman.* [Jan. 24.]

John Bull and John Chinaman.



The Owl.]

A Study in Expression.

Dec. 12.



La Silhouette.]

[Jan. 18.]

John Bull and the Dardanelles.

"Nothing shall pass there!" John Bull cries aloud to the universe, as he plants his huge foot on the Dardanelles.

Russia, disdaining these clamours, cuts a way through the foot with her torpedo-boats, and mutilated John Bull cries aloud to the high heavens.

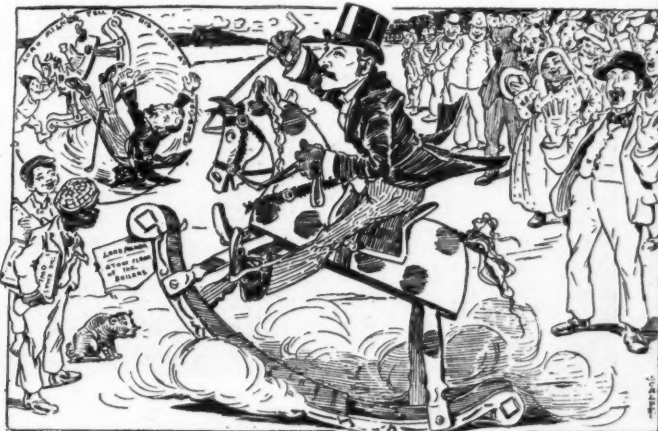
The Owl, of Cape Town, presents Lord Milner in a new aspect as "The Dashing Proconsul," manipulating his rocking horse to the wonder of all beholders. A striking comment upon freedom of speech in Australia is to be found in the cartoon of the Sydney Bulletin, where Justice Pring holds forth to the prisoner in the dock upon the extent to which criticism of the Government can be allowed.



Bulletin.]

Justice Pring defines Australian Freedom of Speech.

You must not criticise the Imperial Government before a war lest you embarrass the Mother Country in her foreign negotiations. You must not speak during the war, because that would be disloyal. You must not speak after the war, because then everyone is tired of the subject.



The Owl.]

The Dashing Proconsul.

[Cape Town.]



Photograph by]

MR. J. B. ROBINSON.

[F. Thompson.

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# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## MR. J. B. ROBINSON, OF PARK LANE.

THE much regretted illness of Mr. Alfred Beit has removed from South Africa the man who, more than any other, shared the ideas and was faithful to the ideals of Mr. Rhodes. It is difficult to see who is to take his place. Of famous Boers there is no lack. The names of Steyn, De Wet, Botha and Delarey are familiar as household words throughout the world. But among the crowd of cosmopolitan financiers who banqueted Mr. Chamberlain at Johannesburg, is there one who stands for any political idea, or who is known and respected by the British Electorate? They may be honest men as financiers go; they may own and control millions in the bank or in the Rand; but which one of them who is British-born counts for anything excepting in his counting-house? Take the following list of those who underwrote the first ten millions of the Transvaal loan; is there one of them capable of leadership in the great work of political reconstruction which is now overtaking the combined energies of Lord Milner and his Kindergarten of Innocents Abroad?

|   |             |
|---|-------------|
| Werner, Beit, and Co. ....  | £1,000,000  |
| S. Neumann and Co. ....   | 1,000,000   |
| Barnato Brothers .....  | 1,000,000   |
| Consolidated Gold Fields.....                                     | 1,000,000   |
| G. and L. Albu .....  | 1,000,000   |
| A. Goerz and Co. ....   | 1,000,000   |
| Abe Bailey .....  | 500,000     |
| A. Dunkelsbuhler and Co. ....                                     | 500,000     |
| Farrar Brothers .....   | 500,000     |
| Anglo-French Exploration Co. ....                                 | 500,000     |
| Lewis and Marks .....   | 500,000     |
| National Bank of S. Africa.....                                   | 400,000     |
| Freeman Cohen's Consolidated .....                                | 250,000     |
| Bank of Africa .....  | 200,000     |
| Johannesburg Consolidated Investment Co.                          | 150,000     |
| Transvaal Gold Fields, Ltd. ....                                  | 100,000     |
| J. and A. Friedlander .....                                       | 100,000     |
| Symons and Moses .....  | 100,000     |
| The Natal Bank, Ltd. ....   | 100,000     |
| Compagnie Française de Mines d'Or et de<br>l'Afrique du Sud ..... | 100,000     |
|   | £10,000,000 |

This is a very serious matter—for us. For if all the moral authority and all the political insight are in the camp of the Boers, while we have only the self-centred calculation of these magnates of the Rand, it needs no prophet to foresee that the barren and leaderless Briton will be nowhere in the long run against the patient and prolific Boer. I do not object to this. Let the best men win! And if, as Mr. Rhodes always told me, the Boers are better

men—man for man—than the Britons in South Africa, it is well that the better men should come to the top and stay there. But although I am as free from racial animosity as any man, I do not like to see my own countrymen as hopelessly distanced in the political arena as they were everywhere in the battlefield in the late war—until they were able to put ten men into the field against a single Boer.

### I.—WANTED: A LEADER.

Of course, we may be played out, but I am loath to admit it. Surely we ought to have some man of British birth who has the elements of leadership in South Africa. I do not ask that we should produce a Colossus like Mr. Rhodes every day. But we ought to be able to count in our hour of need upon some Briton with the courage, the initiative, and the sagacity which are so urgently required in the present crisis. It seems rather hard that we should have spent £250,000,000 and disgraced ourselves before the world for the sake of that moiety of the white South Africans who are as barren as the mule in the higher qualities of statesmanship, and who, in this supreme moment, seem utterly incapable of rendering us any help in the task of restoring peace to South Africa.

Revolving such things in my mind, the happy thought suddenly struck me, "Why not try Mr. J. B. Robinson?"

It was a somewhat bold and unexpected question. I had never met Mr. Robinson but once, at dinner at the Savoy many years ago. He had always seemed to me more, rather than less, antagonistic to Mr. Rhodes and the Rhodesians. He was a man of many millions, the head of the group which has been the antagonist of the Eckstein group with which Mr. Rhodes usually acted. He had not, so far as I knew, dedicated any, much less the whole, of his wealth to public purposes. He had been described to me by those who knew him well as a man without a spark of sentiment. Mr. Rhodes, on one famous occasion, had expressed his feeling towards Mr. Robinson when he told the Hush-up Committee that he would certainly not have engineered the Jameson conspiracy merely to replace President Kruger by President Robinson. No wonder I stood somewhat aghast at the suggestion that Mr. J. B. Robinson might be the successor of

Mr. Rhodes as the leading statesman of our race in South Africa.

MR. RHODES'S WATCHWORDS.

And yet and yet. What were Mr. Rhodes' last emphatic words to me as to his wishes for the future? He said:—

"Two years after the end of the war I shall be the most violently abused man in South Africa—by the loyalists, I mean. They are determined to trample upon the Dutch, and I do not mean to let them do it.

Responsible self-government to be restored by next Christmas.

These were Mr. Rhodes' ideas, deliberately formulated when the passions of the war were at their height. No man can be recognised as Mr. Rhodes' successor who is not faithful to these two leading principles of South African policy.

HEIRS NOT SUCCESSORS.

Which one of all Mr. Rhodes' joint heirs and executors and trustees in South Africa has done one



Photograph by

Dudley House, Park Lane.

[E. H. Mills.]

For you cannot govern South Africa if you trample on the Dutch."

And again he said, "I think that eighteen months would be quite long enough, after the fighting has ceased, for the restoration of representative government in the two new colonies."

These were the watchwords which Mr. Rhodes gave me before his end:—

No trampling on the Dutch on penalty of losing South Africa.

single thing to give effect to his wishes on these points, or has said one single word to prove that he has profited by his warnings? Is it Lord Milner? Is it Lord Grey? Is it Dr. Jameson? Is it Sir Lewis Michell? Is it Mr. Beit? They have all been in South Africa for months past. What evidence have they given that, together with the sacred trust of the Will, they have inherited even a single spark of the statesmanship of Mr. Rhodes? If they have followed him at all it has only been in

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imitating the last sad mistake of his great career, when, as the mists of death were darkening his eyes, he committed himself to the movement for the suspension of the Cape Constitution—a step the suicidal folly of which was sufficiently obvious to be apparent even to Mr. Chamberlain. It is more than a year since Mr. Rhodes was laid to rest in the Matopopo Hills, and never a single just or generous word have we heard from one of the heirs of his inheritance calculated to win the confidence of the Dutch or to secure them the compensation for private property destroyed in the war, to which they are legally entitled under Article 3 of the Treaty of Peace and the Rules of War laid down by the English and twenty-six other Governments for the conduct of military operations.

I had great hopes of Mr. Beit, but now, alas, Mr. Beit is laid aside, and even he was not British-born.

#### THE DELUSION OF DOWNING STREET.

Then I looked up Mr. Robinson's speeches last month in the City, and this is what I read therein:—

The difficulties in South Africa could be settled and brought into harmony in a very short time if the Imperial Government would regard matters in a proper light, and establish a form of government that would meet the requirements of the country. For the Imperial Government to believe for one moment that it could rule and govern any portion of South Africa from Downing Street was a very serious delusion to labour under, and the sooner that the Government was undeceived on this point the better it would be for the welfare of South Africa, as well as for the bonds which united that country to Great Britain. . . . It was impossible to establish confidence and to administer the countries with the present form of Government which existed there. It could not be regarded in any other light but that of an autocratic form of Government, which would militate against the advancement of the States. . . . No laws could be considered satisfactory unless the people of the country had a voice in its affairs, and were allowed to express their opinions on any legislative enactments which had a direct bearing on the future prospects of the country as well as their own interests. . . . It was quite evident that the present state of things could not continue. There was no doubt that the present administration of affairs in the two States was unsatisfactory, and it was quite evident that it would remain so as long as the public was excluded from shaping the laws of the country. It was clear that in the interests of the Empire a measure of self-government should be accorded to the people of the States as soon as possible.—*January 12th.*

#### DOWNING STREET AND PARK LANE.

In dealing with South African matters he looked beyond the effervescence of a Johannesburg banquet and the few hundreds who were assembled there. He looked to the hundreds of thousands of people who formed the population of South Africa. He looked for a sound and wise policy to soften the feelings of bitterness and resentment which were naturally uppermost in the minds of many of the inhabitants of the country; but to achieve this he did not take the same view as Mr. Chamberlain. . . . Agitation could only arise when a section of the community was debarred from participation in the administration of the affairs of the country. . . . His statement of the political position was made with a sincere desire to see peace established on a firm basis in South Africa. If Mr. Chamberlain thought otherwise, he could not alter the views of

the Colonial Secretary, who would, of course, pursue his own policy. But when he thought over the events that had occurred in South Africa during the last seven years, and when he thought of the figures who, under the guise of patriotism, had played their prospective parts with such great prominence in the terrible drama that had been enacted there, and when he reflected further, and found that these figures were even to-day—with the full approbation of Downing Street—still holding that conspicuous place on the South African stage, both in political matters and otherwise, a question presented itself to his mind—a question of such paramount importance that it stood out clear and distinct, and overshadowed all others—Where does Downing Street end and where does Park Lane begin?—*January 23rd.*

When I read that I hesitated no longer. I telegraphed to Park Lane, asking for an appointment. Two hours later I was in Dudley House.

"What do you want?" asked Mr. J. B. Robinson.

"I want to give the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS so life-like a portrait of the one man who dares stand up to Mr. Chamberlain that when Mr. J. B. Robinson reads it he will feel as if he were beholding his face in a mirror, when he sees himself as he is at his best, and not as he seems to his enemies at his worst!"

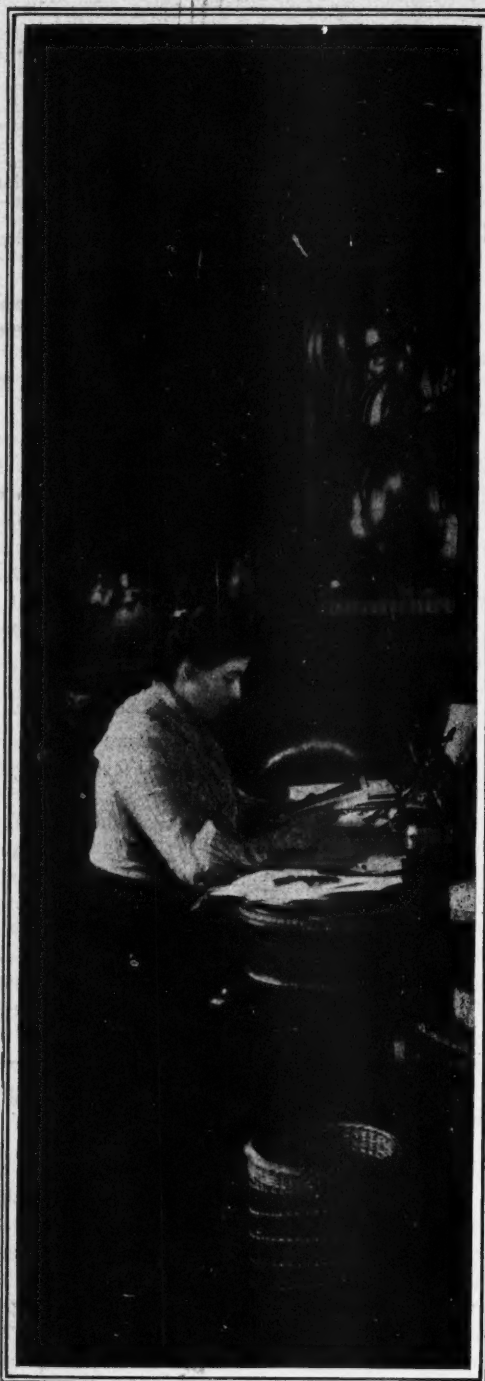
And Mr. J. B. Robinson, after some demur, consented to let me try.

#### II.—FROM CRADOCK TO PARK LANE.

Imagine a tall, stalwart man—why are Africanders all such sons of Anak?—close shaven, excepting a slight moustache, with a high forehead, determined mouth, strong jaw, and light blue-grey eyes, sitting at a writing desk in a beautifully decorated room looking out over Park Lane. Further, picture him as just recovering from influenza, with a medicine bottle in front of him, a silk handkerchief coiled round his neck, his head a little on one side as he sits listening sideways to his visitor. Remember that although he has amassed many millions, he has in the process lost the quickness of hearing natural to most men, but which all his millions cannot buy back. Nevertheless, I have great hopes that ere long this difficulty will disappear.

#### THE MAN AND HIS FAMILY.

A strong man, somewhat detached from the babel of the noisy world; a quiet man—at least, when I saw him he never left his chair—therein offering a great contrast to Mr. Rhodes, who would pace the floor like a leopard in a cage; a man of deep feelings—not always expressed, of indomitable courage, and I dare say, if rudely cornered, not incapable of blazing into fierce rage. He is fifty-seven years of age, but he says he feels as



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mrs. J. B. Robinson at her Desk.

hale and as fit as a boy. Sound in wind, limb, and eyesight, the only palpable flaw in his physical endowment is his hearing. His sight is keen; his correspondence prodigious. Unlike most of the South Africans who, from Rhodes to Milner, have been bachelors, he is a married man with many sons and daughters growing up around him. One son, whose leg was recently broken in the fierce scrimmage of football in the playing-fields at Eton, limped in on crutches; his younger brother, whose collar-bone was kicked in almost at the same time in the same classic seat of learning and of sport, is back at school. The daughters are also at school. The joys and anxieties of family life surround him. So this magnate of Park Lane lives, not to himself alone, but for his family first, for his millions second, while the third place is given to South Africa.

## BIRTH AND BREEDING.

"I am an English Colonist," he says—"South African born and bred. I spent my childhood, boyhood, youth, and manhood, until I was nearly fifty, in South Africa. I have not been in Park Lane ten years. Colonial born, I need no one to teach me loyalty to the Empire. It is amusing to hear Mr. Chamberlain speak as if loyalty were something to be driven with a ramrod down our throats. We do not need him or any man to teach us loyalty. But South Africa is my country. South Africa is my fatherland. It is to her that I cling with the passion of a patriotism that knows no higher ambition than to see her peaceful and contented, prosperous and united under the British flag, knowing no difference to cause estrangement between one race and the other."

Joseph B. Robinson was born at Cradock, in the Cape Colony, near the middle of last century. Father and mother were English, of old Kentish stock, who nearly a hundred years ago had settled in South Africa, where they reared a large family and acquired much land, some of which they farmed. Joseph was the youngest son. He comes of a long-lived race. His eldest brother died last year at the age of eighty-seven. Another brother, who is still in South Africa, is enjoying vigour and health at the age of eighty-three.

## HIS YEARS AND HIS MILLIONS.

On the ordinary actuarial calculation Joseph B. Robinson has a fair expectancy of another quarter of a century of active life. The problem is, what will he do with it? Money he has amassed beyond the dreams of avarice. If he doubled his hoard it would not increase by one iota his ability to satisfy every wish, to secure every comfort, nay, to gratify every caprice. If Mr.

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Robinson had been born on the date printed in the margin of our Bibles as that of the creation of the world, and surviving all the accidents of mortality, had lived down to our time, and drawn every twelve months since Adam a regular income of £1,000, he would not, even if he had never spent a penny, unless he had put his money out to usury, have accumulated the fortune with which he is popularly credited in the City and South Africa. What matters it to the master of so many millions the increment of wealth, the extent of which is already beyond his power to imagine or to realise?

#### BOYHOOD AND SCHOOLING.

It was not always so. If Mr. Robinson has never known what it was to be a poor man, he was far indeed from being a millionaire, or the son of a millionaire, in the happy boyish days when he first realised the joys of life as the playmate of his Dutch and English schoolmates fifty years ago. He was born of well-to-do parents, who gave him a good education, sending him to two private adventure schools, who grounded him so thoroughly in the rudiments, that he sometimes laments he cannot give a similar training to his children. In those far-off happy days, to which he often looks back as our first parents looked back to Eden, life in South Africa was not poisoned by the pestilence of racial hatred. The bitter feeling engendered at the time of the Great Trek, when Kruger was a boy, had almost entirely died out of the Colony. Young Robinson played, visited and hunted with the Dutch boys in his neighbourhood equally with those of English birth. He acquired quite naturally a knowledge of the Taal, and grew up bi-lingual without ever dreaming that it would one day be regarded almost as a test of loyalty for men of English speech to wish to extirpate the mother-tongue of their nearest neighbours.

#### REARED ON THE VELDT.

"I hunted a good deal in those days," said Mr. Robinson; "hunting wild beasts, of course," he added, with somewhat of the same contemptuous reference to fox-hunting as Nimrod might have shown at the sight of a rat-pit. "In that way I saw a great deal of the country, and learned to know the people who lived in it. I think I may say truly that I know the very inmost heart of the Dutch of South Africa. I have lived amongst them, lived with them, shared their life, talked their Taal, enjoyed their hearty hospitality. And there are no more hospitable people in the whole world than the Dutch. To the hunter or the traveller or the wayfarer, though a stranger, the Dutch door



*Photograph by*

*[E. H. Mills.]*

**Mr. J. B. Robinson at Work in his Home.**

was ever open, and a homely, hearty welcome which his English neighbour would not extend even to a brother Englishman unless he was well introduced."

#### RACE FEELING IN AFRICA.

This halcyon state of affairs lasted down to the time when the refusal to fulfil our repeated pledges to restore self-government to the Transvaal brought about the disastrous war of 1880-1. Before the rupture Briton and Boer had almost become one people. Dutch and English went hand-in-hand in the early development of the diamond fields. English and Dutch intermarried, worked together, hunted together, voted for each other. We had restored the independence of the Free State; we had acquiesced in the independence of the Transvaal. But the annexation of the Transvaal and the doggedly stupid persistence in the refusal to keep our word provoked the conflict which has come to be known in history by the name of the defeat which opened our eyes to the folly of our conduct. But, as Mr. Robinson pointed out, it was not the peace of Majuba, but the war which preceded it, that lit up the flames of racial feeling. They would have raged all the more fiercely if the war had been resumed after Majuba, instead of being brought to a speedy, although ignominious, close by the Convention of 1881.

#### HIS START IN LIFE.

In these halcyon days of peace young Robinson began the first of the four distinctly marked divisions of his career. He was first a farmer, cattle-breeder, and a dealer in wool. This period came to a close in 1867, when Mr. Robinson, although but a youth of twenty-two, had already done very well in business. Together with his partner he was the owner of numerous flocks and herds, and known throughout the neighbourhood as a young man of energy and intelligence. His second period, which like the first lasted about twenty years, was that in which he devoted himself to the opening up of the diamond fields. The third section, which began in 1886 and is not yet closed, was dedicated to gold. Farming, diamonds, gold—so far we have got. What will be the fourth and final and culminating period of his life?

### III.—AMONG THE DIAMONDS.

The story of the discovery of diamonds in South Africa is one of the romances of the nineteenth century. I was delighted, therefore, to have the privilege of hearing the familiar story once more from the lips of the man who was the first to open up the diamond fields which twenty years later passed under the control of Mr. Rhodes:—

"It was in 1897," said Mr. Robinson, "when I was driving down from my farm, where we had 1,000 head of cattle, to a neighbouring town, when I heard the story that the great diamond had been found in the Vaal river. I had no sooner finished my dinner than I decided to abandon the journey upon which I had started, to go straight back over the road by which I came, and go

and see for myself the country where the diamond had been found. My old Malay driver stared wonderingly at me when I ordered him to inspan and drive back; but he obeyed, and as we drove northward I had time to reflect upon the story which I had just heard. It was the story, which I afterwards learnt much more in detail, of the finding of the Star of Africa diamond. You have heard the story, of course, many times, but it is a good story and always worth telling again.

#### THE DISCOVERY OF THE FIRST DIAMOND.

"An old friend of mine, Mr. John O'Reilly, had outspanned at the farm of Schalk van Niekerk, in the neighbourhood of Hopetown. When they were sitting on the stoep drinking their coffee, O'Reilly noticed a little girl playing with some stones before the house, the game which children have played ever since the world began. Some called it Jackstones; it has different names in different countries. It is a very simple game: the child throws the stone into the air and catches it again, after having picked up another stone from the ground. The stone the little girl was playing with had a curious lustrous glow which attracted O'Reilly's attention. He spoke about it to Van Niekerk, who said it was only a shining pebble which the child had picked up somewhere. O'Reilly, however, said he wanted to look at it, so they got the stone and examined it. As the result of the examination it fascinated him more than ever. He turned to Van Niekerk and asked if he would sell it. 'Nonsense,' said the Dutchman, 'it is not worth anything; you can have it if you like.' It was in vain O'Reilly pressed him to name a price. 'Well,' said he, 'at least I will take it to Colesberg and see what I can get for it, and whatever I get I will give you half.' When he got to the hotel at Colesberg he showed it to a man whom he met there, and asked him what he thought of it. 'Nothing,' said he, 'it is only a pretty pebble and not worth anything at all.' 'It will cut glass, anyhow,' said O'Reilly, and going to the window he cut a pane. 'That is nothing,' said the other; 'I can do the same with my gun-flint,' and with the flint he made a scratch in the glass which was indistinguishable from the cut made by the diamond. In disgust they threw the stone out of the window, but afterwards O'Reilly went and picked it up again and put it in his pocket. In Colesberg he met a colonial official, who seemed to think there might be something in it. At last he decided to send it down to Cape Town. A lapidary who had just arrived from Europe examined the stone and reported that it was a 2½ carat diamond, and bought it for £500.

#### "THE STAR OF AFRICA."

"Back went O'Reilly to Van Niekerk and paid him half the money, as he had promised. This set Van Niekerk thinking. He remembered that some time ago he had seen a little bushman, who carried on a string round his neck as a kind of charm a big stone, which had the same dull lustrous glow as that which had just been sold at the cost of £500. He saddled his horse and rode off to seek and, if possible, to find the bushman. He rode here and he rode there, but the missing bushman was nowhere to be seen. Wherever he went he left word that if the bushman turned up he should be sent on to him at once, and at last he turned homeward fearing that the prize had escaped him. Some time afterwards Niekerk got up early to harness two lean horses so as to drive into Hopetown. He saw a dirty little bushman sitting at the end of the house. 'Who are you?'

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he asked. 'Don't you know me, Baas?' They said you wanted me.' In the dim light Niekerk recognised his bushman. 'Have you got that stone,' said he, 'that you used to wear round your neck as a charm?' 'Yes, Baas,' said the bushman. 'Let me see it.' The bushman slowly undid a dirty bag which he wore round his neck and produced a huge diamond. After a little bargaining the bushman agreed to part with it for a sheep. Niekerk drove off to Hopetown, where he sold it for £11,200. It was the famous Star of Africa—a diamond which was afterwards sold to the Countess of Dudley for £30,000. I tried to get it," said Mr. Robinson, "long afterwards, but I find it is no longer in the possession of the Dudleys. It is said to be somewhere in America, but I have never been able to trace it.

## OFF FOR THE VAAL!

"Of the subsequent history of that diamond I, of course, knew nothing. As I drove back to my farm all that I knew was that two diamonds had been found in the neighbourhood of the Vaal River, one of which had been sold for £11,200. When I got home I loaded up my waggons with water-barrels, guns, spirit, and everything that I required for camping out. It was a good waggon, lined with baize—a portable home. I struck out for the Vaal River. When I reached it I had to cross by a very ugly drift full of boulders, and when I got to the other side a swarm of bushmen came down upon me just like a cloud of flies and clamoured for a drink; they saw the water dripping from the barrels, and they thought it was spirit. They were mightily disgusted when, after catching it up in their hands, they found it was only water, nothing more. Afterwards, with great difficulty, I succeeded in getting them to go off to seek their chief. I then recrossed the river and, travelling up on the other side, I looked about for diamonds.

## HIS FIRST DIAMOND.

"I asked the natives whom I met if they had seen any pretty stones, and at last I found one man who had a diamond—the first that I came across on the Vaal River. It was a small stone, but when I offered him £10 he refused to part with it. I increased my offer to £12, but still he said 'No.' I was determined to have it, so I asked him what he would take for it; he said he would take twenty goats, nothing less. I sent off to the nearest farm and bought twenty goats for £7 10s., and so got possession of my first diamond. Shortly afterwards a Griqua came along. I asked him the usual question, if he had any pretty stones? He produced a handful of crystals, pebbles, and mixed up with them were a few small diamonds. After I had bought the diamonds, much to my disgust, the Griqua very calmly took up my very good crusher hat with a sash and put it upon his head. It was a piece of great impudence, but I controlled myself, as I saw that I could never put on the hat again after it had been on the native's head.

## A REWARD FOR THE "GOOD YOUNG MAN."

"He watched me very closely, and after he saw that I was not angry, and that I made no protest, he said, 'Now I see that you are a good young man,' and as if to reward me for my goodness, he produced from some place where he had concealed it on his person a twenty-three carat diamond. 'You are a good young man,' he said; 'what will you give me for this?' 'No,' said I, 'what do you want for it?' 'I want your waggon, Baas,' he said. 'No,' said I, 'my waggon is my home, I cannot give you this waggon; but if you will wait until I can send for it I will get you another waggon.' 'It

must be a horse waggon, Baas.' 'Yes,' said I. 'With eight oxen,' said he. 'With eight oxen,' I replied. 'Baas,' said he, 'you will give me some sugar as well.' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some sugar.' 'And tobacco?' he asked. 'And tobacco as well,' I answered. 'Baas,' he said at last, coming to the end of his stipulations, 'won't you give me some pounds of money to buy clothes for my wife?' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some money too.'

"With this he was contented; he offered me the diamond to keep till the waggon came. I sent down at once to my partner, telling him to buy up every waggon he could get on the country side, to come himself, and to bring all the cattle with him from the farm. He did as I told him. And in a few weeks the Griqua received his waggon with eight oxen, sugar, tobacco, money for his wife's dresses, and I had the diamond.

## HOW THEY HUNTED FOR DIAMONDS.

"The news spread like wild-fire through the country-side that a white man was giving away waggons and oxen for bits of stone. I set all the natives who came to work to seek for diamonds on one side of the river, and I fetched up my own fifty men—Kaffirs from Basutoland—to hunt for diamonds among the bushes and scrub on my side of the river. I may say that I had bought the land on both sides of the river, so that I was working on my own property. When my men first came up I showed them a handful of diamonds and told them to look at them. Now a Kaffir is marvellously acute in his observation of stones—so is a Boer—there is nothing that escapes them.

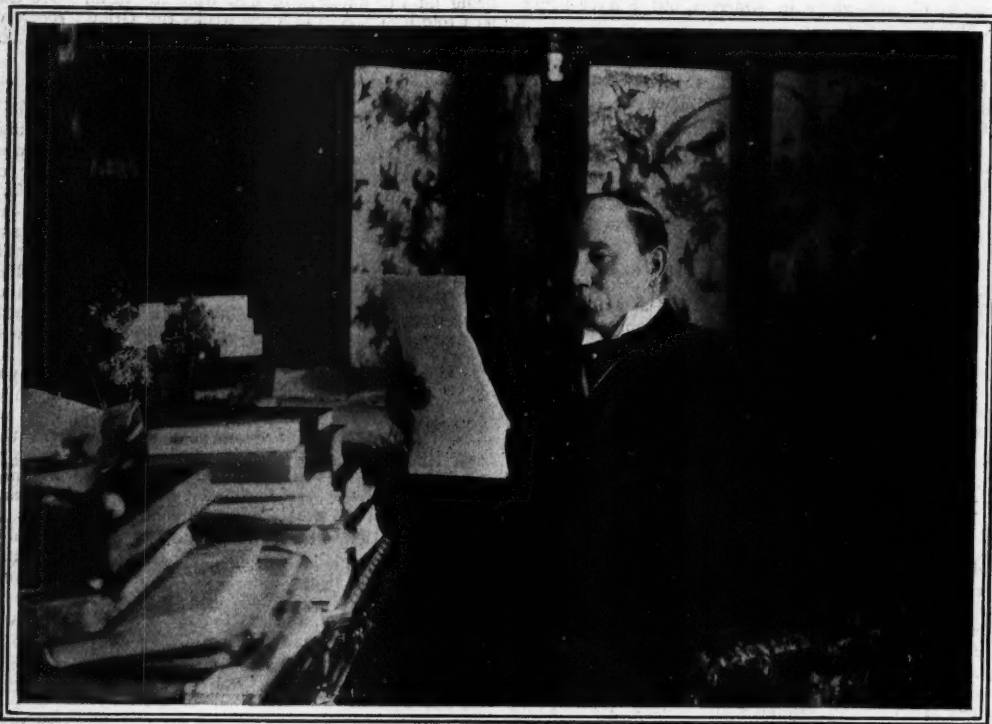
"'Look well at these stones,' I said, 'for I want you to find some more like them.' They examined them closely. 'Yes, Baas,' they said, 'we see what they are like.' 'Now,' said I, 'see if you can pick them up,' and I flung the diamonds down among the pebbles in the river bed. They picked them up without any difficulty. 'Now,' said I, 'go and hunt among the bushes by the side of the river, and see if you can find any more like them.' Off they started, and hunted all day and found nothing; the second day they went out, and that day was also blank. The third day they went at it again, and were equally unsuccessful; so they were on the fourth day, and on the night of the fourth day they were very much disheartened. They said there were no stones like the others, and it was no use looking for them. But as the other natives were finding diamonds all the time on the other side of the river I was quite sure that there must be some on my side, and told them to go on again.

## THE FIRST LOT OF DIAMONDS FOR LONDON.

"Next morning, at sunrise, when I was having my coffee, I was startled by a great hullabalooing, and looking out I saw the whole gang of my men rushing towards me in a state of wild excitement. One of them had found a diamond of a good size; they all had come to see what I would do. 'What will you give me for it?' says he. 'I will give you ten cows,' I replied; and I sent the man into the herd to take his pick, and he marked ten of the best cows as his own. They had never dreamed of making such a bargain. Ten cows for a bit of stone! Off they went again after that and found diamonds every day; they all became rich, and I accumulated a goodly store of precious stones. My partner and I made a square with four waggons. We dug a hole in the ground, in which we buried the diamonds, and sat upon the top of the hole on a chair manufactured out of packing cases. At last, after we had accumulated

a large quantity, we decided we had better send them to London. We made a baize belt full of small pockets or pouches, in each of which we placed a diamond. When the belt was filled, my partner girded it about his body and started down country for Cape Town, from whence he sailed to London. He was so afraid of losing his precious consignment that he never took off the belt until he reached London. His back was sore, as you can well believe, with this diamond belt tightly fastened round it night and day; but he never flinched. And it was in this way the first consignment of African diamonds reached London.

had a diamond which, she said, "she had found in a dry watercourse near the house. Her house stood upon what was afterwards known as the diamond mine of Dutoitspan. The house in which she lived was plastered with soil, which was afterwards discovered to contain many diamonds. The Boer woman told me that at another farm a little further on another stone had been found. So I started off to seek it. On my way I shot two bucks near a tree, and soon after met the Boer De Beers, who asked me if I had been shooting, and I said 'Yes,' and then after a little talk he showed me a diamond. I went on to his house, which is now De Beers. I asked



Photograph by

Mr. J. B. Robinson at Work.

[E. H. Mills.]

#### HOW HE STRUCK DE BEERS.

"I ought to have told you, however," said Mr. Robinson, "that on my way to the Vaal River I crossed the veldt at the very place where to-day you will find De Beers' mine in full activity. I had outspanned at a Boer's house on Sunday morning and asked to be allowed to stay there, as I wished to rest on Sunday. The Boer, with the invariable hospitality of his race, gave me leave and gave me coffee. I talked to him about diamonds, and asked if any had been found in the neighbourhood. He said that an old woman at a farmhouse a little distance off the road had, he believed, a stone of the kind that I wanted. Next day after receiving minute directions as to how to find the house, I sent the waggon on by road and, taking the footpath which he indicated, I found no difficulty in finding the house. The old woman

him where he had found the diamond. 'I found it,' he said, 'over there, just where you shot the spring-bok near the tree.' It was a very curious coincidence, for beneath that tree was found the great diamond mine of De Beers.

"A great rush of diamond seekers came to the Vaal River, and after a time I thought I would go back to Dutoitspan and work the farm. The place was swarming with diggers, and claims thirty feet square were taken up and worked. At first no one went down deeper than eighteen inches or two feet. All the silt down to that depth was dug up and carefully sieved, but then the gravel seemed to give out, and the miners came upon limestone. One day, however, a miner, having dug out all the gravel on the surface, thought he would dig down through the limestone and see how far it went; he had not got down more than nine feet when he found a big

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diamond. You can imagine the sensation that this produced. I took a partner and together we bought a claim for £300. After working it for a time I cleared £2,000, and being satisfied, I told him he could have all that was left of the claim for himself. He was very grateful, and I profited by his gratitude nearly twenty years later."

#### MEMBER FOR KIMBERLEY.

It is unnecessary to tell here the story of the development of the diamond mines. Suffice it to say that they were developed with feverish activity; that Kimberley sprang into existence; that the diamond fields were severed from the Free State and added to the Cape, and that Mr. Robinson was elected member for Kimberley in the Cape Parliament. There he sat for five years, serving his apprenticeship to politics.

#### IV.—PIONEER ON THE RAND.

When Mr. Rhodes amalgamated the diamond mines Mr. Robinson turned his attention to gold. The partner to whom he had left the claim at Kimberley had gone northward into the Transvaal. Mr. Robinson had almost forgotten his existence, but he had not forgotten Mr. Robinson. So one fine morning Mr. Robinson received a telegram from his former partner telling him that ore-shedding gold had been discovered in the Transvaal and advising him to come. Mr. Robinson did not at first think much of it, but this was only for a moment. He decided almost immediately to start for the Rand. He booked a place on the Barberton coach, which started on Sunday.

#### THE RAND "A MARE'S NEST"!

He met a man returning from the Rand, who poohpooched the alleged discovery. There was nothing in it—nothing at all. A mare's nest, and so forth. Mr. Robinson was staggered, but he decided to go. When the coach reached Potchefstroom he got off, much to the astonishment of his fellow-passengers. Procuring a team of mules, he drove across the veldt to the Rand. As he was starting he met a Californian mining engineer, who assured him there was nothing in it. He determined, however, to go and see for himself.

#### THE PURCHASE OF LANGLAAGTE.

As soon as he arrived he filled his famous sun helmet with the ore, and taking it down to the river, he washed it himself. All uncrushed as it was, he found it contained a great deal of gold. Without a moment's delay he started for the adjoining farm, found the owner, and bought a farm of 2,500 acres for £7,000. People thought him mad. But they laugh best who laugh last. It was the famous Langlaagte No. 1, which has ever since been one of the richest mines in the Transvaal. He then bought one-half of the Robinson mine for £1,000. Shortly after he bought the second half for £10,000. Such was the beginning of the development of the greatest goldfield in the world. For it was Mr. Robinson's good

fortune to be the "first man in," both in the diamond fields and in the Rand.

#### THE FIRST DEEP SHAFT.

"It is very remarkable," said Mr. Robinson, "that the ancients who mined for gold all over that country never struck the Rand. They came very near to it. We find their old shafts all over the place. They seemed to have dug down till the water baffled them; then they filled the pit up again, and tried elsewhere, but they never struck the great prize. But after all it is not very surprising. Even after we had begun to open up the Rand, it was generally believed that the seam did not go deep. It sunk at about forty-five degrees, but no one would venture to sink a shaft to see whether there was gold in the lower levels. So I set to work and began to sink at Langlaagte. They dug and dug, until one fine morning when I went to see how they were getting on, I was told that they had struck the reef that morning. It was thin, and quite worthless. So all the miners had bolted to Johannesburg to sell their shares before the bad news got out. I ordered the work to be continued. In a few days I went again, but the working was stopped. What's the matter this time? The engineer told me with great delight that they had struck the real reef—the other had only been a stringer—that it was rich and good, but that as soon as it was reached the miners had all bolted off to Johannesburg to buy back their shares before the good news got about."

The subsequent history of the Rand and of Mr. Robinson's share in its development I must leave for other pens to tell. It suffices here to note the quick initiative of the man—his sure instinct, his courageous self-confidence, and his marvellous good fortune. The same qualities which bore him to the front at Kimberley stood him in good stead on the Rand. He stood apart. He was not a planet, he was a sun. He might not be the centre of the greatest system. But he had a solar system of his own.

#### V.—HIS RELATIONS WITH THE BOERS.

It was a proof of his strong individuality and not less of his keen political instinct that Mr. Robinson never antagonised the Boers. He remained almost to the last the trusted friend and counsellor of President Kruger, so far as that very self-opinionated old Conservative deigned to take counsel. The result was that three years after he entered the country there was a movement in favour of nominating him as candidate for the Presidency.

#### HE REFUSES TO BE A BURGHER.

He told the story of this to his shareholders only last month:—

In 1889, just before he left for England, some burghers came to see him at Langlaagte Estate, and they spoke to him about being a candidate at the next election of a President. He told them that it was entirely out of the question, as he intended to proceed to England to have his children educated. He came to England, and, on his visiting the Transvaal two years afterwards, some burghers saw him at Randfontein and again mentioned the matter, and he gave them the same reply. He might further state that at a later period, when he was discussing with Mr. Kruger the position of affairs in Johannesburg and the franchise question, Mr. Kruger put the question very bluntly

to him, "Will you take the oath of allegiance to this State?" He replied, "No, not on any account. I am a British subject, and I will remain one; but it seems that there are people at the Rand who are anxious to obtain the franchise, and who make this one of their grievances against the country." "Yes," he replied, "they say so, but they will never take a proper oath of allegiance;" and, in his opinion, Mr. Kruger in making this statement was quite right.

Although he remained friends with Mr. Kruger to the last, Mr. Robinson declared:—

He had never obtained any concessions or any other favour at the hands of his Government. On the contrary, he had used his best energies to stop if possible the action of the leeches who were sucking the life-blood of the country, and he told the people pretty plainly that these leeches would never be satisfied, but would continually cry "Give, give," and that when the response to their demands was unfavourable they would rend the country to pieces. His prophecy had been fulfilled.

#### THE JAMESON RAID.

When the Jameson Raid occurred he was in England. He was as ignorant of the machinations of the conspirators as Dr. Leyds, who selected the very eve of the Raid as the most convenient season to visit Europe to consult a physician! The first hint he got of what was brewing was about Christmas time, when a correspondent told him that the people were quietly arming and that he feared bloodshed. He was amazed and incredulous, but he put himself in communication with Mr. Chamberlain, who was then down at Highbury. An appointment was arranged at Birmingham, but the meeting place was suddenly transferred to the Colonial Office—owing to important despatches received by Mr. Chamberlain from Africa.

#### HIS INTERVIEW WITH MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

"Have you not heard the news?" said Mr. Chamberlain, when Mr. Robinson was admitted to his presence. "Dr. Jameson has invaded the Transvaal with eight hundred men."

Mr. Robinson was so staggered by this astounding intelligence he could hardly speak. At last he managed to say, "Invaded the Transvaal! Dr. Jameson! From what place?"

"From Mafeking," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"And what have you done?" asked Mr. Robinson.

"I have telegraphed to stop him," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"Did his countenance," I ventured to ask Mr. Robinson, "show any trace of guilty knowledge?"

"I am a fair man," said Mr. Robinson, "and I must say that it did not. Nor, at that time, had I the faintest suspicion of such a possibility."

"No," I said, "of course not. Mr. Chamberlain always has his facial muscles well under control."

"He asked me," continued Mr. Robinson, "what I thought would happen. I was too dazed by the astounding intelligence to answer very calmly, but I told him that if the Boers had time to come together they were certain to annihilate Dr. Jameson and all his men. If, however, they were riding light, they might manage to get into Johannesburg, but it would be the same thing. All would be over in ten days.

Johannesburg might rise, but the Boers would occupy the heights around the town, cut off the water supply, and in ten days Johannesburg would capitulate.

#### NEGOTIATIONS WITH OOM PAUL.

"After that interview I saw a great deal of Mr. Chamberlain, and did my utmost to induce Mr. Kruger to accept Mr. Chamberlain's invitation to come to England. Mr. Kruger, however, would not come without an explicit assurance—first, as to the subjects to be discussed; secondly, as to the concessions which he might expect. Mr. Chamberlain point blank refused to give any such assurance, and the old man would not come."

From that time everything went steadily worse. Mr. Robinson long ago told the world, in the pages of the *Daily News*, how the die was cast for war by the speech of Mr. Chamberlain, in which, after the finding of the South African Committee, he publicly whitewashed Mr. Rhodes in the House of Commons. Mr. Robinson's account of his interview with the old President on the day after that fatal declaration is one of the most vivid pieces of writing in the history of the war. It is to be hoped that Mr. Robinson will find time to fulfil his promise and write his long-promised book, "The Transvaal, and the True History of the Jameson Raid."

It was the Raid that brought about the war. Or to be more strictly accurate, it was Mr. Chamberlain's speech after the Report of the South African Committee which, by finally destroying the confidence of the Dutch of South Africa in the good faith of the British Government, rendered it easy for Lord Milner to launch us into war. Of this everyone is beginning to perceive the truth; but it is to Mr. Robinson's credit that, in discerning and revealing the true relation between the South African Committee and the war, he was as much ahead of the public generally as he was in the diamond fields and in the Rand.

#### VI.—HIS VIEWS ON THE SITUATION.

All this, it will be said, is ancient history. What of the present? What of the future?

#### THE LABOUR QUESTION.

First, as to the supply of labour. This is vital. There is a great shortage in the supply of miners. And the mining industry can no more exist without plenty of cheap labour than a ship can sail without water under her keel. The scarcity of labour Mr. Robinson attributes to four causes—

(1.) A great number of natives were killed during the war.

(2.) The survivors are restless and uncertain whether the war is actually at an end.

(3.) The natives have made so much money during the war, they have no need to work.

(4.) There are so many more natives employed above ground by the Government in public works there is no surplus for the mines.

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What, then, is the remedy? Mr. Robinson is, firstly, negative:

(1.) It is futile to talk as Mr. Chamberlain does about importing English navvies.

(2.) The prejudice against employing the Chinese is too strong to be faced.

Now for the other side. Mr. Robinson inclines to believe that we may look with some hope—

(1.) To patience; the difficulty is largely temporary.

(2.) To recruiting natives in East Africa.

(3.) To a revival, under improved conditions, of the old system whereby touts were employed to recruit labourers for the mines.

#### THE QUESTION OF THE CONTRIBUTION.

So much for the labour question. Now for the financial burden to be placed upon the mining community. On this point Mr. Robinson is very emphatic. When you are trying to resuscitate a half-drowned man, it is the very worst time in the world to insist upon saddling him with the load that you want him to carry. The mining industry is not yet fully resuscitated. It has not one-half its proper complement of workmen. Until it gets them it cannot pay its way.

As for the amount of the contribution, the Government would probably have consulted its own interests more if it had waited till it had ascertained the value of its assets in the shape of Government lands which it has taken over from the late Government. No one knew how rich these lands were. New diamond mines are being discovered near Pretoria. Nothing was more certain than that the mineral wealth of the country was as yet hardly tapped. Why this hurry to fix the contribution? From every point of view it was bad policy, and so far from the certainty as to the amount having improved the situation, it had distinctly made it worse.

It was quite right to fix the contribution. But there was no necessity to burden the State with a large portion of the loan at the present time.

Mr. Robinson expressed himself very strongly in favour of the federation of South Africa. He said that he had always been in favour of it. He was as certain that it was inevitable. When it came it would be a benefit to all South Africa, and a great relief to British taxpayers. No doubt at present, when the bitterness of the war was still fresh, there might be some little irritation in the Cape Colony, but that would pass. He had no doubt that before long federation will be brought about by the unanimous vote of all the communities in South Africa.

#### MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S TOUR.

I wanted Mr. Robinson to speak about Mr. Chamberlain, but never a word would he say for publication. I tried him all ways, but it was no go. Mr. Robinson, like Brer Rabbit, believes in lying low. "Not a word," he said; "Mr. Chamberlain is doing the talking now. You don't need to worry yourself, things are going very well from your point of view. 'What I have said I have said.' Only one word would I add, and that is to emphasise the importance of refraining from menaces and taunts. Let us all work together for peace and conciliation. Now that the lion has been caged, and you have drawn his teeth and clipped his claws, there is surely no necessity to taunt and trample upon him. Remember, these people are a brave people, with long memories. Remember, they are smarting under a sense of defeat and the loss of all that they prized on earth. Remember, too, that if they dare to speak even in private among themselves, as you and I are speaking now, they can be arrested without warrant, and condemned without trial, to seven years. Is that the way to win the hearts and to evoke the active loyalty of the King's new subjects, who are now our fellow-citizens of the Empire?"

#### A VANISHED HOPE.

So much for the views of Mr. Robinson. Now for my own impression as the result of our talk. Mr. J. B. Robinson has got sound ideas. He is a strong man, and a brave man. He has lost more relations in this war than any other man, and they have fallen on both sides. Hence he speaks strongly and feels more strongly as to the urgent importance of pursuing a policy of healing and conciliation in South Africa. But the half formed hope with which I went to Dudley House, that I might find a man who was able and willing to take the leading part in the active politics of South Africa, must be abandoned once and for all. Mr. Rhodes's work can only be done in Africa. Mr. J. B. Robinson lives in this country. There he is, and—as Marshal MacMahon said when he captured the Malakoff—there he will remain. He is going to South Africa in a short time to spend a few months in the country of his birth. But he will only be a bird of passage, going and coming. His public political life as a permanent resident in Africa is over. What he can do for Africa—and no one, not even he himself, knows how much—will be done in this country. So farewell to the brief dream of having found the successor to Mr. Rhodes in Dudley House. I must begin anew my quest elsewhere.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## MOROCCO AND THE MOORS.

THE *Fortnightly* for February contains a very interesting and well-written article by Mr. A. J. Dawson entitled "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," in which the essence of the Moorish question, as seen from within, is put admirably, and sadly too. For, as Mr. Dawson insists all through his article, it is the essential decadence of the Moorish race, rulers and ruled, which is the secret to all the present troubles. The cave-dwelling aboriginal Berbers of Morocco are the same hardy semi-savages as resented the Moslem invasion a thousand years ago, but the Moors proper are in hopeless decay. The present Sultan is no more capable of dealing with the rebellious mountaineers in the crushing, masterful manner of his ancestors than he is capable of retaking the capitals of Andalusia:—

And that brings one to what is at once the most striking and the most momentous consideration which occupies the minds of understanding students of the Moorish race and the Moorish Empire: their unmistakable and essential decadence.

Human and animal, political and material, national and individual, steady, inexorable, pathetic, and unredeemed, the deterioration is writ large and clear, and the man who studies may not fail to read and admit the grievous thing, however reluctantly. Indeed, the most reluctant, the most generously partial, are the most assured; the men who have most loyally and affectionately served the Moors, are the men most clearly convinced of this unhappy truth. For they have learned the most. They have learned, to name one among examples, the proper enumeration of which would fill a volume, that the national spirit is absolutely and entirely defunct among Moors. It has not suffered an eclipse; it is non-existent.

### THE DECAY OF THE MOORS.

Mentally, morally, and physically, the Moor is developing along a downward line. Individual freedom from the taint of deplorable physical disease is exceptional; from the taint of racial and national corruption and decay no Moor is free.

### THE SULTAN AS REFORMER.

In his decadence the present Sultan is more Moorish than the Moors. The late Sultan Mulai Hassan was a strong man, and his right-hand man, Ba Hamed, the Grand Wazeer, was of the same type, crude, narrow, and brutal, yet genuinely strong. When the old Sultan died, Ba Hamed, in the name of the docile successor, Abd-el-Aziz, continued the traditions of strong and merciless rule. Then Ba Hamed died, and the deluge began. The young Sultan determined to be his own Wazeer, and opti-

mistic Europeans hailed him as a great man and a great reformer. But the real spring behind all the new movements was the Sultan's mother, Lalla R'kia:—

Casually observant Nazarenes saw rich, cruel officials swept from their high estate by wholesale, and predicted the birth of probity at Court. Notorious gainers by oppression were loaded with chains in Kasbah dungeons; the young Sultan's brother, the One-Eyed, whom cautious Ba Hamed had kept secure in Tetuan prison, was established on parole at Mequinez, and "Here's positive purity of administration!" cried the surface-reading hopeful in Christian-ridden Tangier.

### THE FOREIGN INNOVATOR.

Then died Lalla R'kia; and the Sultan reappeared on the arm of a French Israelite commercial agent, who initiated Allah's Chosen into the select manias of Europe—golfing, the camera, the bicycle, and other less pretty pastimes from the West. The young Sultan was enquiring; therefore Christians regarded him as enlightened:—

The bicycle and the camera (so deadly offensive to the best and most solid among Moorish people) are still delights, but are only prevented from palling upon the sacred palate by being served sandwich-wise—camera, bicycle, and mechanical toys as bread, a circus, and some Paris dancing girls the savoury essence of the dish. It is a sorry business, not only making for the very reverse of the personal enlightenment your friends so naively enlarge upon, but stirring up in the Moors who know all the drowsy savagery and fanatical bitterness of which they are capable at this stage of their decline. Further, whilst effectually preventing the Sultan from attending to the finances or administration of the country, even in the most perfunctory manner, it sets up in him an unending thirst for money, and provides a deep channel for the dissipation of funds; deep, I mean, when one considers the very limited nature of the supply."

The commercial agents set to work with redoubled ardour; one

induced the Sultan to use European saddlery in public, another led him to appear in European riding boots; and both were outdone by a gentleman who persuaded the Sultan to be photographed shaking hands with him in European fashion. There was absolutely no question of civilisation; and the best class of Moors, mentally, morally and physically, were those who declined to have anything to do with the foreign initiators. The Moors were right, and what Europe calls savage fanaticism was in reality the patriotism of self-preservation. Mr. Dawson condemns among others the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Harris, on the ground that his daily



The Sultan of Morocco.

intercourse and dealings with the Sultan helped materially to weaken the latter's hold upon his people.

#### THE MISSION TO ENGLAND.

Foreign innovations without foreign improvements were one cause of the Moorish revolt. But Mr. Dawson instances the reception of the Moorish Mission in England as another typical case of foreign blundering. Tributes were paid to the Envoy Mennebhi which should never have been paid, even if the visitor had been the Sultan himself; and inferences humiliating to England were drawn in Morocco. The highest officers of the Court of St. James's were induced to stand aside and turn their backs when Mennebhi's slave women were driven past them; slave women whom any street idler in Marrakish had seen many a time. For no Moor would ever dream of taking his wives abroad. Mennebhi appeared before the King in his slippers with the hood of his djellab raised, which produced the same effect as if a British Ambassador was received at Potsdam with a cigar in his mouth, his coat collar turned up, and his hat on his head. In every instance, in short, Europeans seem to have blundered about Morocco.

#### THE COOPER MURDER INCIDENT.

The execution of Mr. Cooper's murderer, acclaimed by Europeans as testimony to the Sultan's strong, reforming character, was the worst blow of all:—

"If only the thing had been done Moslem fashion; if private instructions had been issued to prevent the man's escape, and then, a few weeks later, he had been flung into prison, having been lured from sanctuary by stratagem, and subsequently executed—as much as you like!" sighed an elderly, peace-loving fakeeh in Tangier to the writer of these lines in December. "But to drag a Believer out of sanctuary, at the bidding of beardless Nazarenes, for—for killing a—ha—h'm—pardon—a Nazarene! Ey-ye, but that was a bitter bad dealing for our Lord the Sultan."

You may be very sure it was not in any such mild strain as this that Ba Hamara commented to his following upon the event, in the Berber fastnesses to the south-east of Fez. No other man in Morocco could have served the Pretender's cause quite so well and opportunely as Mulai Abd el Aziz and his Christian advisers had served it, in dragging out from sanctuary the murderer of the unfortunate Mr. Cooper. From far outlying Kasbahs and from villages at his feet, from every part of the turbulent south-east, and from the exacerbated villages of the Tuat oases—where men were already stung to madness, deliberately or unwittingly, by the French from over the border, with their "creeping" policy of mild aggression, judicial punitive measures, and insistent advance—sober-minded Moors from the very gate of Fez itself; they flocked about the standard of the man who cried:—"Down with the Christians, and down with the renegade Sultan who would sacrifice you all to the Kaffirs, sons of burnt Kaffirs!"

And so on evolved the tragedy of European infatuation and Moorish fanaticism, until Ba Hamara was at the gates of Fez, where nothing but the dissensions of his followers prevented him gaining a final victory. As it is his victory was undeniable, and the moral effect great. As to the future, Mr. Dawson does not predict. But he ends by declaring that Downing Street is, as usual, not alive to the issues at stake, and that it is high time that the Power which holds

Gibraltar should formulate a definite policy in regard to the land of the Moors.

#### MOROCCO THE KEY TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, lays down with great emphasis the doctrine that Morocco is the key to the Mediterranean, and therefore that its independence is of British interest. He says:—

For Great Britain to allow a decisive advantage of this kind to pass into the hands of any great naval Power would be suicidal. For the Empire it is a question of existence, and must of course be treated as such at all costs. But we also possess other interests there. Our trade with Morocco is equal to that of all other States put together; our historic rights date back to the seventeenth century, on part of the country we have certain treaty rights, and our present influence on the Sultan is paramount. But even though we had no commercial dealings with the people, no historic ties, no credit at the Court, our attitude on the question could not differ by a hair's breadth from what it now is and must remain. Our line of communications with our kinsmen beyond the sea must never be in the hands of possible enemies. The interest of other States in the fate of Morocco may be colonial, territorial, sentimental, but to Great Britain it is a matter of vital moment, which whenever it arises, will and must take precedence over everything else.

But as yet there is no reason why the issue should not be postponed, all the more that it can never be settled apart from other fateful questions. There is nothing in the present troubles to warrant the intervention of any Power. No rightful heir has appealed for help, no question of succession to the throne has arisen. It is a rebellion pure and simple.

#### THE NATIONS AND MOROCCO.

Mr. S. L. Bensusan also discusses the question of Morocco in the same Review. He says:—

At the present moment France has absolute control of Morocco from the West Algerian frontier. To her regular army of sixty-five thousand men she has added the recently-formed companies of Tirailleurs Sahariens and Spahis Sahariens; since October additional drafts have been passing quietly and unostentatiously from Marseilles to Oran, and at present the effective force at her disposal for offensive or defensive operations must be between eighty and one hundred thousand men. With these routes, and well-exercised troops on the border, France is able to seize the vital spots of the Moorish Empire within a week of the time when the signal to advance is given. France knows that Morocco is a rich country, worth Algeria and Tunisia put together; she wishes to consolidate her considerable African Empire, and to recoup herself for the heavy outlay in the two neighbouring States.

The policy of the Powers with regard to Morocco has been hitherto one of mutual forbearance founded on jealousy. In order to maintain that policy the Sultan must be supported against Bu Hamara, for his rule stands for progress, and the pretender's for anarchy and persecution of Europeans. Spain would, I believe, be prepared to undertake the work if she were not saddled with the expense of it, for she is keenly interested in the maintenance of the *status quo*.

Whatever her financial resources, they would be expended to the last peseta before a hostile Power would be permitted to occupy the Moorish coast from Cape Spartel to Ceuta, from Ceuta to Tetuan.

British opposition is concerned chiefly with the Mediterranean corner between Tangier and Tetuan. . . British assent to certain French development in Morocco might have left the Mediterranean question quite unopened, and have availed to expedite the settlement of questions between us and our neighbours in other parts of the world. For example, a French occupation of Morocco up to the Atlas Mountains might be balanced by the abolition of mixed financial control in Egypt. . . There are two dangers in the situation, and they go hand in hand—the danger of a divided Europe and the danger of a United Islam.

## THE VENEZUELAN CRISIS, AND AFTER.

## (1.) GREATER GERMANY IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE Venezuelan crisis gives topical colour to a very interesting article under the above title contributed by Mr. Stephen Bonsal to the *North American Review* for January. It is not, however, in Venezuela that Germany's future hope of an American Empire lies, but in the southern provinces of Brazil. The southern states of Brazil, says Mr. Bonsal, are being slowly but surely denationalised. While the Italian immigrants are becoming Brazilians and adopting the Portuguese language, the Germans everywhere cling to their own nationality and tongue. Even the Germans born in the southern states, although Brazilians by law, consider Germany as their fatherland, and celebrate with great fervour all the German national festivals and anniversaries. It is in the south of Brazil, if anywhere, that Germany's dream of an American Empire is to be realised.

## THE MOST PROSPEROUS OF GERMAN COLONIES.

Mr. Bonsal quotes a German traveller, Dr. Leyser, who recently visited German Brazil:—

"Nowhere are our colonies, those loyal offshoots from the mother-root, so promising as here. To-day, in these provinces, over thirty per cent. of the inhabitants are Germans or of German descent, and the ratio of their natural increase far exceeds that of the Portuguese. Surely to us belongs the future of this part of the world, and the key to it all is Santa Catharina, stretching from the harbour of Sao Francisco far into the interior, with its hitherto undeveloped, hardly suspected wealth. Here, indeed, in Southern Brazil, is a rich and healthy land, where the German emigrant may retain his nationality, where for all that is comprised in the word '*Germanismus*' a glorious future smiles."

## HOW THE GERMANS MULTIPLY.

The number of immigrants in these districts from Germany is decreasing; the natural increase of those already there is almost fabulous:—

Blumenau, one of the original colonies, more than doubles itself every ten years, and has now attained the very respectable population, for a town, of 45,000 souls. It carries on considerable commerce with Germany, one item of which is 8,000,000 marks' worth of cigarettes yearly, without mentioning the value of the leaf tobacco exported. In none of these colonies do the Germans seem to be greatly isolated. As in America, so in Brazil, the Germans do not appear as a pioneer population. They leave frontier work to the Poles who, in the highlands of Lucena, are subject to attack and are often massacred by the Bugres. The Germans live for the most part on their prosperous *parcerias* adjacent to towns, or upon cattle ranches, and rarely fail to raise families of from ten to fifteen children.

## BRAZIL AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

However, not only do the Germans increase rapidly, but they assimilate their neighbours, whether Polish, Roumanian, or even Italian and Portuguese. Many Brazilian statesmen regard the denationalisation of the country as an imminent danger, and admit that the native population is numerically and intellectually incapable of assimilating the Germans. Indeed, one Brazilian was so convinced of this that he suggested to Mr. Bonsal the partition of the Republic among the Powers, the Northern States passing under the protection of the United States, the country from Pernambuco to Rio de Janeiro to Great Britain, San Paulo

to Italy, and South Brazil to Germany. Of course this would be a complete reversal of the Monroe Doctrine. But Mr. Bonsal thinks that the present position is likely to yield disturbances which will sooner or later bring the Doctrine to a test:—

Upon the facts as they are known to-day, we cannot absolve Germany of a desire, almost a determination, to realise her dreams of transmarine empire, and in Southern Brazil conditions are more favourable to the growth of a Greater Germany beyond the seas than in any other quarter of the globe. No one can examine into the status of the German colonies in Southern Brazil, or weigh our responsibilities under that interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine to which Senator Lodge and Mr. Root incline, without being impressed by the conviction that, unless the Monroe Doctrine is abandoned or the German colonies fail of attaining all that they at present promise, we will soon be confronted by a situation, that may have an extremely disturbing influence upon our foreign relations.

## (2.) FRENCH VIEWS OF THE SITUATION.

M. Benoist devotes the whole of his fortnightly chronicle in the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to the subject of Venezuela, but it is significant that M. Charmes, who writes the political chronicle in the second January number, does not mention the embroglio at all. Of course at the time when M. Benoist was writing the bombardment of San Carlos had not taken place; but it is interesting to note that he is fully aware of the unpopularity in this country of the Anglo-German co-operation. Indeed, he quotes the *Spectator* on the subject, and Mr. Rudyard Kipling's now famous poem, "The Rowers." We also find in his article the view that England has in the whole matter been the tool of Germany, the real fact, of course, being that Lord Lansdowne decided to take action first against Venezuela, and that Germany, hearing of this, proposed joint action, which could not well be refused in the circumstances.

## TRUTH ABOUT VENEZUELAN REVOLUTIONS.

M. V. Garién contributes to *La Revue* for January 15th a paper on Venezuela, which ought to be read by those whose knowledge of that country is confined to Lord Lansdowne's sneer at the expense of her innumerable revolutions. The one hundred and four revolutions which Lord Lansdowne attributed to Venezuela in sixty-seven years are, says M. Garién, a delusion. On the contrary, what we see consistently in Venezuelan history is a series of revolutionary movements, nearly all of which had as their object the restoration of constitutional rule violated by various Presidents. Since 1870 the succession of Presidents, with the exception of Castro, has been absolutely regular and constitutional; and the various revolts were directed against the illegal abuse known locally as *Continuism*—that is, the retention of office by Presidents after their legal term had expired. "Instead of destroying order, the revolutionists re-established it by maintaining obedience to the Constitution and the laws."

The cause of the present crisis in Venezuela is the abandonment of the Liberal principles which were maintained under the presidency of Blanco from 1870 to 1888. President Castro is a brave man, but is not

endowed with any other ruling qualities. His military prowess and his skill in stratagem made him famous. Despot beyond expression, he ill-treated his opponents pitilessly, sequestered their property, and flung them into prison. His enemy Matos is looked upon by many Venezuelans as the destined saviour of the State. Matos was Minister of Finance under Andueza, Crespo and Andrade, and every time he took office he rehabilitated the finances. To his friends Matos is the Rouvier of Venezuela. M. Garién evidently thinks that if Matos regained authority he would again save Venezuela, which was financially sound in 1887-88, and can be made so again.

### (3.) WHERE THE DIPLOMATIC VICTORY LIES.

Mr. Sydney Brooks writes in the *Fortnightly* on "The Venezuelan Imbrolio." Mr. Brooks has nothing very new to say, but he voices the general disgust with the Government's German policy. If we had a serious grievance against Venezuela, he says, we should have acted alone, in which case we should have had the substantial goodwill of the American people. By permitting Germany to co-operate with us we not only tainted our own case, but saved her from the tremendous rebuff that any effort to prosecute her claims against Venezuela single-handed would have brought down upon her.

And, for the rest, what have we scored, and in what have we benefited? Have we taught President Castro "a much-needed lesson"? I hardly think the spectacle of two of the greatest Powers in Europe setting out to collect a debt by force, and then driven back to the Hague or a tribunal at Washington, to submit their claims to arbitration, is one that will greatly discourage South America. Have we succeeded in convincing America that the Monroe Doctrine carries with it certain responsibilities? Everyone knows that the diplomatic victory in the whole affair rests with President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay. Have we improved our relations with the American people? Pick up any American journal you please, and you will find the freest expression given to the amazement with which our course has been received. Have we served any British interest whatever? Not unless it is a British interest to have ourselves paraded the world over in German leading-strings, and to jeopardise our relations with the United States on the Kaiser's behalf. And, finally, are we any nearer to a settlement of our Venezuelan claims? To this, too, the answer is a melancholy and humiliating negative.

### AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Mr. Brooks insists upon the fact that American public opinion is inimical to Germany. Washington watches Germany as Pretoria in the old days watched Johannesburg. The American Navy Department measures its requirements by the growth of German sea-power; and private Americans regard German ambitions as inevitably bringing her athwart the Monroe Doctrine. All Americans believe that Germany means, if she can, to secure a foothold on South American soil and a naval station in South American waters.

Finally, Mr. Brooks maintains that Lord Lansdowne should have acted as Lord Rosebery acted during the Nicaraguan crisis of 1895. Lord Rosebery was successful because he observed two principles: first, he acted alone; and, secondly, he volunteered the frankest

assurances to Washington that no permanent occupation of Nicaraguan territory was intended.

### (4.) WHY THE MINISTRY LOSES GROUND.

The editor of the *National Review* is furiously angry about the "Venezuelan mess," and declares that the present supervision of our affairs seems to be characterised by a lack of knowledge, a want of grasp, and a looseness of judgment. He intimates plainly that there is no reply to Mr. Meredith's remark that there never was a more powerful Government in the House of Commons, nor a more feeble one in conducting the affairs of the nation. He protests against the Lord Chancellor's attempt to make our newspapers responsible for the fatuity of the Cabinet:—

The Press's real offence on this question, as on so many others, is not that it thwarts statesmanship or diplomacy—there is little enough of that, heaven knows, to thwart—but that when some ghastly blunder becomes public property it *exposes* the incapacity of certain high and mighty personages—most of whom speak greatly above their ability—in transacting business they do not understand.

An article entitled "A Warning to Germany" charges the Government with trucking to Germany. The Cabinet is out of touch with public opinion, and it has no time for the vital issues of national policy. The Ministry has greatly lost ground of late, and the only man in it who really commands public confidence is Mr. Chamberlain.

### (5.) CAPTAIN MAHAN ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Captain Mahan contributes to the February *National Review* a long article upon the Monroe Doctrine. Most of his paper is historical, and shows how the Doctrine has grown under varying circumstances since its first promulgation. Captain Mahan, however, does not define the Doctrine at all, but describes it merely as a product of national interest, involved in position, and of national power dependent upon population and resources. The permanence of the Doctrine depends upon the maintenance of these factors. In other words, as indeed Captain Mahan himself points out, the Doctrine is not at all a permanent prohibition of anything in particular, but a mere statement of American interests and policy, which is enlarged according as America's strength grows. The virtue of the Doctrine, without which it would die deservedly, is that through its correspondence with the national necessities of the United States it possesses an inherent principle of life which adapts itself with the flexibility of a growing plant to the successive conditions it encounters—by which Captain Mahan apparently means that the United States may include in the Doctrine any policy which at any time they are strong enough to insist on. Of course if this definition is true the Doctrine has no international value whatever, since any Power has a right to make a statement of its intention to do or forbid anything so long as it has the strength to enforce its intention. Apparently in this respect the Monroe Doctrine is no more international law than Lord Rosebery's statement that it would be against British policy for the French to occupy Fashoda.

## THE DOCTRINE IN 1903.

But taking the Doctrine merely in this way as a statement of shifting American interests from time to time, how is it to be interpreted at the present day? This Captain Mahan lays down fairly plainly:—

It is considered by the United States essential to her interests and peace to withstand the beginnings of action which might lead to European intervention in the internal concerns of an American State, or render it contributive in any way to the European system, a makeweight in the balance of power, a pawn in the game of European international politics; for such a condition, if realised, brings any European contest to this side of the Atlantic; and the neighbourhood of disputes, as of fire, is perilous. A rumour of the transfer of a West India island, or such an occurrence as the existing difficulty between Venezuela, Germany, and Great Britain, engages instant and sensitive attention. This does not imply doubt of the wisdom and firmness of the Government, but indicates an instinctive political apprehension, not elicited by greater and immediate interests in quarters external to the continents. It is remembered that intervention was contemplated in our own deadly intestine struggle because of the effect upon European interests, although only economic; for we were embarrassed by no political dependence or relation to Europe. Public sentiment intends that such a danger to the American continents, the recurrence of which can only be obviated by the predominant force and purpose of this country, shall not be indefinitely increased by acquiescing in European Governments acquiring relations which may serve as occasions for interference, trenching upon the independence of action, or integrity of territory of American States.

## ITS CORRELATIVE FOR EUROPE.

Granting the military effect of the isthmus and Cuba upon the United States, it is clear that for them to contract relations of dependence upon a European Power involves the United States at once in a net of secondary relations to the same Power potential of very serious result. Why acquiesce in such? But the fundamental relations of international law, essential to the intercourse of nations, are not hereby contradicted. National rights, which are summed up in the word independence, have as their correlative national responsibility. Not to invade the rights of an American State is to the United States an obligation with the force of law; to permit no European State to infringe them is a matter of policy; but as she will not acquiesce in any assault upon their independence or territorial integrity, so she will not countenance by her support any shirking of their international responsibility. Neither will she undertake to compel them to observe their international obligations to others than herself. To do so, which has been by some most inconsequently argued a necessary corollary of the Monroe Doctrine, would encroach on the very independence which that political dogma defends; for to assume the responsibility which derives from independence, and can only be transferred by its surrender, would be to assert a *quasi* suzerainty. The United States is inevitably the preponderant American Power; but she does not aspire to be paramount. She does not find the true complement of the Monroe Doctrine in an undefined control over American States, exercised by her, and denied to Europe. Its correlative, as forcibly urged by John Quincy Adams at the time of formulation, and since explicitly adopted by the national consciousness, is abstention from interference in questions territorially European. These I conceive embrace not only Europe proper, but regions also in which propinquity and continuity, or long recognised occupancy, give Europe a priority of interest and influence, resembling that which the Monroe policy asserts for America in the American continents and islands. In my apprehension, Europe, construed by the Doctrine, would include Africa, with the Levant and India, and the countries between them. It would not include Japan, China, nor the Pacific generally. The United States might for very excellent reasons abstain from action in any of these last-named quarters, in any particular instance; but the deterrent cause would not be the Monroe Doctrine in legitimate deduction.

## THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

## ENGLAND'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIS TROUBLES.

MR. W. B. HARRIS, who recently accompanied the Sultan as a guest of His Majesty on his expedition into the Zimmur country, writes in the *National Review* a very interesting article on "the Crisis in Morocco." He brings out very clearly two things; first, the extravagance of the Sultan; and, secondly, the fact that the present crisis in Morocco has been brought about by English influence pressing for reforms which enraged fanaticism. As soon as the Sultan came to the throne he developed a morbid craving for every novelty, from the Röntgen rays to automobiles. Photographs, bicycles, billiards, and circuses were introduced:—

Camera succeeded camera, each more costly than the last, until at length cameras of solid gold were reached—then automobiles; but they were heavy and the demand was limited, so diamond tiaras took their place. All the while there was a steady flow of grand pianos and perambulators, billiard tables, and steam launches, dairy and laundry fittings and wild beasts, kitchen ranges and incubators, in fact everything that could be of use—or couldn't—in a Moorish palace. An army might have been organised, fed, clothed and armed on the money that was thrown away.

With the introduction of these things came English mechanics, photographers, architects, grooms and non-commissioned officers. He played lawn-tennis with English diplomatists. Just as he looked to individual Englishmen for friendship, so he placed his entire confidence in the British Government. Under English influence he introduced a reformed system of taxation, which we have as yet failed to introduce into more than one native state in India. He introduced the excellent system of taxation, but owing to the refusal of France to agree to the taxation of her *protégés* the taxes have not been collected. Other reforms he carried through with a high hand.

## THE POSITION OF THE GOVERNMENT.

## EXPRESSION OF UNIONIST DISCONTENT.

MR. A. CUTHBERT MEGG contributes to the *National Review* a very well written article entitled "The Judgment of Posterity," which professes to be an account of contemporary politics written in the year 2031. The future historian says of the Government that, on this great occasion of national emergency, the Ministry then in office proved incapable of rising to the tension of the moment. The statesmanship of the Government proved irresolute and uncertain beyond the computation of its most malignant enemy or the comparison of any known historic incompetence, and, with the exception of Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Balfour and the Duke of Devonshire, is described as—

an odd assortment of inefficient and elderly nonentities, great noblemen, country squires, successful financiers, superannuated lawyers and Catholic grandees, whose names long since forgotten and ignored, need not be mentioned. . . . No one, outside the clouded sphere of party argumentation, could associate so commonplace a collection of politicians with the successful solution of the great problems which oppressed the imagination of the Empire.

If this be the judgment of posterity, who can say that any Liberal censure has been too severe?

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## OUR INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

## A COUNTERBLAST TO GERMANOPHOBIA.

THE *Empire Review* does excellent service by publishing this month two articles directed against the ignorant fanaticism on the subject of Germany which has lately been fomented by the *National Review*. The first and longer of these articles is written by a German, who signs himself "A Publicist of the Bismarck School." The writer finds the cause of the present unfriendly feelings of part of the English people in the fact that German trade, and sometimes German policy, have been inconvenient for England. But he says that all the ambitions ascribed to Germany are absurd. There is not a single reasonable man in the whole of Germany who desires a rupture with England, and it is almost impossible for any question to occur between the two countries which could lead to war. In China Germany's sole desire is to secure for herself, in the event of further partitions, a place in the sun; elsewhere Germany's colonial possessions are so small that there is no cause for envy.

As for the Boer War, and the sympathy evoked in Germany, the writer points out that it is since that sympathy has been dying away that English antipathy to Germany has become strongest. German sympathy was sympathy with the weaker side, and not animosity to England. The enthusiasm displayed in Berlin three months ago over the Boer generals was due to the good work they had performed in the field.

## THE DARDANELLES QUESTION.

As for the Dardanelles question, the writer maintains that in Bismarck's days we accepted Germany's view that it was not her business to run counter to Russia in Turkish matters; and Germany had no interest whatever in the fact that four unarmed torpedo boats passed through the Straits. On the other hand, in Venezuela both countries had debts, and therefore common interests.

The writer who signs himself "An Englishman" says much the same thing. He points out that none of the other Powers joined us in protesting against Russian action in the Dardanelles, and the British Government itself did not think the matter serious enough to make the protest until months after the breach of the treaty:—

If antipathy for England had been shared by the Kaiser and his responsible Government; if his Majesty and his Government had tried to lay difficulties in our way when we were engaged in South Africa, there would have been some ground for a reaction on our part; but are we, as a nation, to demand that our international policy should be shaped according to the taste, or lack in taste, of lampooners and draughtsmen on the staffs of foreign comic papers? We do not ask that French, Muscovite, or Viennese pressmen should be raised to this elevated position; why should those of Munich and Berlin and other German cities be selected for the purpose? The idea is preposterous!

The assertion made by the *National Review*, that "for many years the powers that be in Berlin have inculcated contempt as well as hatred for England and all things English in the minds of the German nation," betrays at least a most astounding ignorance of Germany and of Berlin life. As a matter of fact, English habits and customs have taken hold of German society

to an amazing extent. Football, tennis, and hockey, as well as rowing, are the amusements of the young, who fifteen years ago had no outdoor recreation at all. Swimming and bathing in fresh and salt water and summer visits to the seaside have been copied from the English.

But what is the most remarkable statement in the paper is that the writer says that it was the British Cabinet which asked the German Government to co-operate in Venezuela. That decision was not taken at Sandringham, as is generally believed; and the subject was not even mentioned. Germany did not force her alliance upon us, nor did she dupe us into it:—

Moreover, the contention that Germany would have been prevented by the force of public opinion in the United States from alone coercing Venezuela, and that but for her alliance with us she would have run the risk of hostilities with the States, is arbitrary, and would not be endorsed for a moment, either in Downing Street or at Washington.

This statement will probably excite a good deal of doubt. But whether true or not, the writer is perfectly justified in calling attention to the essential absurdity of the present mania of anti-Germanism.

## SPAIN AND THE EUROPEAN ALLIANCES.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for February there is an article by Mr. J. S. Mann on "Spain and Europe" which deserves notice. Mr. Mann points out the sudden return of economic prosperity to Spain as the result of the loss of her colonies. The loss of the colonies caused a return of colonial capitalists, and a regular boom in industry began. It is since the war that Spain has come to stand sixth among the cotton-spinning countries of Europe; Barcelona is making extraordinary strides, and the mining industries are being developed everywhere. The project of creating a new Spanish Navy is, therefore, becoming acute. The present Minister of Marine, Señor de Toca, is himself the author of a work advocating naval and shipping bounties, and now that he is in power Mr. Mann evidently thinks his programme will be carried out.

## A FRANCO-SPANISH ALLIANCE.

Primarily the restoration of Spanish naval power is to enable her to take a part in the work of conjoint defence of the European Continent. In other words, Spain is preparing for entry into one of the two Alliances. It has always been argued in Spain that in the event of a great war one or other of the combatants would violate Spanish territory; to make terms with a possible adversary is therefore necessary, and as England is out of the question and the Triple Alliance is withering, France is the only alternative. Spanish finance is, moreover, largely controlled by French houses, and her culture is under French influences. France would benefit largely. A Spain hostile to us would threaten our communications with West and South Africa, our freight to Australia, and the Cape route to India. Of course there is a chance that the Spanish Government will enter no Alliance. But unfortunately Spain is governed from Madrid, not from industrial Barcelona.

### THE REALM OF THE HAPSBURGS: WILL IT HOLD TOGETHER?

BY AUSTRIAN STATESMEN.

THE *Monthly Review* for February publishes the first part of a series of important articles from well-known Austrian politicians on the future of their Empire. The question apparently set was whether there is any circumstantial foundation for the rumour of a possible partition of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and the contributors this month are Dr. Albert Gessmann, leader of the Christian-Social Party; Dr. Adolf Stransky, leader of the Young Czech Party; and Mr. Franz Kossuth, leader of the Hungarian Independence Party. Next month the editor promises us a paper from Count Banffy. The experiment of getting foreign statesmen of different complexions to write about the future of their own country is an excellent one, particularly in the case of Austria, about which we have had so many pessimistic prophecies of late. It is remarkable that not one of the three contributors who write this month shares this pessimism.

#### WHY AUSTRIA MUST REMAIN UNITED.

Dr. Gessmann takes the view that if Austria did not exist she would have to be created, for she fulfils the function of a unifier of the various rival races of Central Europe. He does not think the internal rivalry of races threatens the Empire at all; for though the various races contend for supremacy, none of them seek union with the adjacent Empires. Firstly, Pan-Germanism is impossible. Highly placed German statesmen themselves dread the prospect, the realisation of which would upset the hegemony of Protestant North Germany, for the Austrian Germans would certainly ally themselves with the Bavarians, to whom they are related in race, religion and dialect. The addition of 12,000,000 Austrian Germans to the German Empire would upset the present status altogether.

#### THE POLES AND BOHEMIANS.

Secondly, the Austrian Poles do not want secession. They would fall under the power of Russia, and they prefer their present limited independence. And the Russians have already enough trouble with their Polish subjects to prevent them desiring a further Slavonic accession. The Czechs are nationally remote from the Russians, and differ from them in religion; united with the Tsar's Empire, they would lose the important rôle which they play in Austria. The Austrian Italians similarly do not want union with Italy, which is itself almost as little a united State as Austria.

#### THE HUNGARIAN QUESTION.

Dr. Gessmann sees a final bar to Austrian partition in the existence of Hungary. He says that in the event of partition Russia would have to annex Hungary; and this being so, the Hungarians would be the first to resist the partition of the Empire.

Dr. Adolf Stransky takes substantially the same

views. He says that while the majority of the Austrian population are dissatisfied with the present state of things, they cannot conceive partition. He repeats Dr. Gessmann's views as to Pan-Germanism, and says that only the nobles and the *bourgeois* of Austrian Italy desire union with Italy. The peasants, under the influence of the hostile local clergy, are inimical to the Italian Crown. Pan-Slavism, Pan-Italism, and Pan-Germanism are indeed generated and backed by foreign influence. But none of these movements are very dangerous. Prussia is separated from the Austrian German provinces by a Slavonic wedge, which makes union impossible. At the same time Dr. Stransky considers the possibility of German expansion to the Adriatic, of which he says:—

The results of such an eventuality upon the balance of power are easy to foresee. Germany, with her new frontiers stretching to the Adriatic Sea, would be by far the most powerful State in the world. An increase of many millions of citizens would carry with it no mean advantage, but, above all, the geographical position of the enlarged empire would render it irresistible. *Switzerland*, within whose precincts Pan-German influence is already noticeable, would find Germany on its Eastern boundary, and be compelled to become, not only intellectually, but politically, a province of the Fatherland. Mistress of Trieste and Pola, Germany could exercise so great a pressure on *Italy* that the latter would have to accept her rule, or, in order to evade this inconvenience, to declare herself the vassal of France. *England* would have found a new rival in the Mediterranean, for the occupant of Pola could easily threaten the Suez Canal. But, more than this, Germany would thus have reached the much coveted frontiers of the East. The Hungarians—unless they preferred to be merged in the Russian Empire—would have to act, however reluctantly, as the outpost of Germany on the eastward march. The commercial and diplomatic influence of the German Empire at *Constantinople*—already very great—would be immeasurably increased when once the German Navy is in possession of a new Kiel or *Wilhelmshafen* within forty-eight hours' steam of the Turkish roadstead. In *Athens*, too, German pressure would be brought to bear. The *Balkan States* must needs become the humble executors of the German Imperial will, and the industrial foundation hitherto laid by Germany in *Asia Minor* would partake of the highest political significance. It is no exaggeration to pretend that the day the German Eagle towered over Vienna, Trieste, and Pola, its wings would spread far beyond the Balkan peninsula, the eastern basin of the Mediterranean, and *Asia Minor*, to the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates. And here a new chapter in the world's history would begin.

But he dismisses these grandiose projects as nebulae.

#### A HUNGARIAN VIEW.

Herr Kossuth merely says that no change is probable during the lifetime of the present Emperor. But he maintains that the present internal organisation of the Empire is impossible. The sole remedy lies in the personal union of Austria and Hungary, the two States being in other respects entirely separate. This solution would save the Empire, as Austria would then become a federated State, and the German-Slav question would be solved. At present the Slav majority will never accept German domination. As for Hungary's racial question, Herr Kossuth practically denies that it exists, and maintains that the vast majority of the non-Hungarian peoples in the kingdom are loyal Hungarians.

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## WHY WAR IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ENGLAND.

## THE QUESTION OF OUR FOOD SUPPLY.

THE truth which the late M. Bloch insisted upon so persistently in the last years of his life is gradually coming to be recognised even by our Jingoës. M. Bloch held that war had become impossible between the great Powers, because with modern weapons it must be protracted, and no nation could feed people while war was going on. This, which is true of all the Continental nations with the doubtful exception of Russia, is permanently true of Great Britain. It is therefore with much satisfaction that I hear that a strong combined effort is about to be made for the purpose of compelling the Government to make a searching inquiry into the question of our food supply in time of war.

## WANTED—A ROYAL COMMISSION.

*Blackwood's Magazine* for February publishes a very emphatic article on the subject, leading up to the conclusion that a thorough and searching inquiry by a select Committee or a Royal Commission should be held without delay. The writer says:—

It is practically certain that on the outbreak of war with a naval Power (one Power alone) the following events would take place:—All our foreign-going sailing-ships would be laid up; some of our slow cargo-carrying steamers would be captured by the enemy's cruisers and armed auxiliaries, already fitted and designed for the purpose. There would be an enormous rise in the rate of marine insurances. A large number of our merchant steamers of only moderate speed would be laid up, those near a neutral port seeking refuge therein. The great bulk of our raw material for manufacture and nearly all our supply of foreign corn, being carried by comparatively slow ships, would thus be cut off; or if any got through, it could only be landed at such enhanced prices for the raw material as to render it commercially unprofitable for manufacture; and the corn at such prices that the great majority of the working-classes would be unable to buy it in sufficient quantities even with their present wages. But as many millions would be thrown out of work by the dislocation in our trade, they would be getting no wages at all, and it requires no great stretch of imagination to picture what their condition would be. These things will certainly happen to the country sooner or later, and perhaps sooner than many people think if provision is not made beforehand.

He then quotes a manifesto signed by twenty-six of the leading corn merchants of the United Kingdom, which concludes thus:—

We feel that the country ought to know that in the opinion of corn-merchants it must, in the event of such a war, prepare to see wheat, and consequently bread, at what would be to the poor famine prices.

War would entail not only famine prices for bread, but an immediate cessation of employment in many industries. So that—

at the very outbreak of the war our Government would, in addition to their other anxieties, be brought face to face with the problem of feeding from fifteen to twenty millions of the poorer classes in these islands. What preparations have been made for doing so? And what will be the consequences if they fail to do so? The answer to the first question is, None! and the answer to the second question is, Revolution, anarchy! the depredations of an angry and starving mob, which no power of Government will be able to resist if they have not the means of feeding them; and, finally, an ignominious and ruinous peace; the surrender of

our Navy; and a crushing war indemnity—in short, the end of English history.

It is difficult to resist the conclusion which *Blackwood* draws from these facts when it says:—

Is it not reasonable to ask, then, that the rulers of this fortress, with its garrison of forty-one millions, spending over sixty millions a year on warlike preparations for its defence, should spend a few more millions if necessary, and take adequate steps to ensure that the fortress shall not be reduced by starvation three or four months after war is declared?

## THE PRICE OF CORN IN TIME OF WAR.

Mr. W. Bridges Webb, a leading corn merchant, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article on the price of corn in time of war, which comes to the same conclusion. He says:—

With a population grown to more than 41,000,000, this country produces less than 6,000,000 quarters of millable wheat, and is forced to buy from America, Russia, Argentina, etc., fully 24,500,000 quarters to meet our requirements. It has gradually come to pass that the United Kingdom receives about three-fourths of its whole food supply from abroad, while the foreign proportion of our bread-stuffs is represented by something very close to five-sixths of our consumption.

This being so, Mr. Webb concludes:—

A Royal Commission should be appointed to collect facts, figures, and authoritative opinions, so that their report would give the necessary information to Parliament. The public would then be able to arrive at some conclusion that would help the legislature to handle the matter in a way befitting the vital national and imperial interests which affect so intimately the well-being of the people.

## THE QUESTION OF ARMY REFORM.

A STAFF OFFICER contributes a scathing criticism of our present system for national defence to *Blackwood* for February. The title of his article is "National Strategy." His point is that the Army and Navy should be considered together, and that they should work together, and that our plan of defence should be based upon the assumption that the Navy can keep our shores safe from invasion. He says:—

We are organising the Army on the basis of five-sixths of it remaining at home, where, unless all our naval theories, practices, sacrifices, and traditions are mere nonsense, they will never see a shot fired.

The fault is in Pall Mall, in the absence of all masculine grasp of great principles, of all real and statesmanlike breadth of view of the strategical needs of the Empire. When the Army is organised and trained for the task it will have to execute in war, and for no other purpose whatsoever, then, and only then, shall we be able to contemplate the future with a quiet mind, then only achieve the be-all and end-all of national strategy—Security.

## ARMY AND NAVY MANŒUVRES.

As practical measures that might be adopted at once, he makes the following suggestions:—

Combined manœuvres between Army and Navy will be a good means for gradually breaking down the barriers—very real and very formidable—which now separate the services. They will bring the two together, permit the interchange of ideas, and be profitable to mutual understanding, and it is through understanding alone that sympathy can be aroused and union secured. Joined with this, the Cabinet would do well to order a surprise and general mobilisation of the Fleet, for every other Power has practised the work, and none has failed to profit by it.

## THE IRISH QUESTION.

THE *Quarterly Review* publishes as its first article a forty-page essay entitled "Ireland from Within." The gist of it is that the land question ought to be settled, and that if the land question is settled the way will be cleared for something very like Home Rule as Mr. Isaac Butt conceived it. "What Ireland needs to-day," says the *Quarterly*, "is another



Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 23.

## The Fairy Godfather.

(LANDLORD DUNRAVEN and MISS REDMOND ERIN: "This is the first time, kind Fairy Godfather, we have ever asked you both together. Only a few millions out of your Treasury and we shall live happy ever hereafter.")

Isaac Butt to inspire both the Irish local councils and the Irish Parliamentary Party with a statesmanlike and constructive policy." There can be no doubt that the political education of Ireland has advanced during the last dozen years:—

The settlement of the land question would, we believe, affect the political situation by exercising a beneficial influence both on the policy of the Irish party, and upon the working of local government in Ireland, and so fit the Irish people, when the time comes, to take their proper place in a federated Empire. It may do more than pave the way for the development of economic and political thought; it may help in the solution of the third and most difficult problem of Irish administration—the human problem.

The reviewer even praises the Gaelic movement. He says that one of the most salient facts about modern Ireland is the extent to which the ideals and conceptions summed up in the phrase "Irish Ireland" have ousted the purely political ideal of Ireland for the Irish in the minds of the rising generation. Its full development ought to go a long way towards winning the minds of Irishmen from the barren negotiations of separate politics in the present eventful epoch of Irish history.

The "Old Whig of the School of Grattan" reappears this month in the *Fortnightly* with some more denunciation of Irish land purchase in general, and of the recent conference in particular. He is very wroth about the latter, which he described as adopted by "a certain number of landlords, headed by a young gentleman completely unknown, who have taken on themselves to represent the class of the Irish landed

gentry," while the Landlords Convention repudiated the whole thing. The conference landlords, he says, merely placed themselves in the hands of the United Irish League, and sold themselves for a mess of pottage, to be made tools of by their newly-made comrades.

## THE FUTURE OF LAND PURCHASE.

As for land purchase, those who are not slaves of a theory are convinced that it is a failure. The peasant proprietors are bad farmers, the prey of local usurious harpies; with the rarest exceptions, they have cut down and sold every tree on their lands, and they neglect drainage of all kinds, with disastrous results. Land purchase is an essentially immoral and pernicious policy:—

How could peasant ownership succeed in Ireland—that is, in a land of a small agricultural area, of rich but not extensive tracts of pasturage, of great hill ranges fit only for cattle and sheep, of vast morasses intersected by sluggish rivers—above all, of insignificant inland towns? How could *la petite culture* flourish under such conditions as it partially flourishes in Italy, in France, and in Belgium? Nature herself forbids an experiment of the kind; in the course of less than a generation it would prove abortive and hopeless.

As to the proposed new Land Bill, it will assuredly fail, and Mr. Wyndham's "boastful confidence is not a happy omen." The immense majority of the Irish landlords will not part with their estates unless they can obtain a fancy price, and this the taxpayer will never consent to.

## LAND PURCHASE FOR IRELAND.

A writer, signing himself "Ahmas," contributes to *Blackwood's Magazine* for February an article in which he defines what he thinks is the policy for Ireland. He says:—

The policy for Ireland thus seems clear. The burning question is Land Purchase. It can be settled by agreement in the large majority of cases. It is only in the few that compulsory sale and fair compensation are required; and a just inquiry into these cases may fairly be expected to calm the agitation, and to render alike unnecessary and impossible both the proclamation of counties under the Coercion Act and the League, which now gives occasion for such an abnormal mode of government.

Since the above was written and printed the conference between certain landlords and Nationalist representatives in Dublin has issued its conclusions. The document is a useful expression of Irish opinion; but it is rather of the nature of a political manifesto than a serious examination of the question. We are told that the tenants are willing to pay twenty years' purchase, but that landlords ought to receive thirty years' purchase. The British taxpayer is invited to make up the difference. But the inducements held out to him are of the most trivial and insufficient nature; and it may be safely predicted that he will require much more complete information on the subject. For so vague are the ideas of cost that they are variously estimated at from twenty to eighty millions. Landlord and tenant agree in asking money from Great Britain; but they do not say how much they want, or how it is to be raised. This only confirms the conclusion that detailed examination of the facts is needed. As to the result of peasant proprietorship, the landlords consider that it would be a failure. But we should study what has been done in Denmark during the last century: for a country in which two-thirds of the population depend on agriculture has become highly prosperous, the land being possessed by thrifty and well-educated yeomen owners, representing a third of the population. The only doubt is whether, under like conditions, the Irish yeoman would develop a like character and a like prosperity.

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## PIERPONT MORGAN.

BY MR. S. E. MOFFAT.

MR. MOFFAT contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February a very interesting sketch of John Pierpont Morgan.

## (1) The Man.

The average American feels towards Morgan, says Mr. Moffat, somewhat as the average Frenchman feels towards Napoleon; the popular instinct recognises in him a worker, the creator, one who handles millions for the construction of mighty and beneficent fabrics; hence it does not feel towards him the resentment it displays against those whose wealth is absorbed in self-indulgence.

## THE SCOPE OF MORGAN'S INTERESTS.

In September, 1902, the Morgan interests controlled 55,555 miles of American railroad, or more than the total mileage of Great Britain, Germany and Ireland combined. The capital stock of these lines amounts to £600,000,000 sterling. The direct Morgan interests include one monster steamship company, thirteen industrial combinations, three telegraph and cable companies, seven great insurance companies, and innumerable smaller co-operations of various kinds amounting to the total capital of nearly £700,000,000 sterling. Mr. Morgan made over £2,000,000 sterling on floating the United States Steel Trust. He does not really care for the money, as he told a lady once:—"I don't love money for its own sake, but I do enjoy the excitement and the fun of the battle to make it. Besides," he said, "I have created an enterprise that demands my time and attention to develop, and I have never since been able to get away from the treadmill, and now never expect to do so unless senility or death claims me."

## THE REAL MR. MORGAN.

Mr. Morgan has now become a national balance wheel, "but," says Mr. Moffat—

he is no mere business machine, grinding out syndicates and consolidations as a rolling-mill turns out steel rails. He is a full-blooded, many-sided human being, as rich in personal tastes and interests as in dollars. The things he loves most of all are collie dogs, and the man to whom he gives a blooded Scotch collie from the Cragston kennels may congratulate himself upon having reached the inner sanctuary of Mr. Morgan's favour. He is an indefatigable collector of rare books and works of art, and carries into that pursuit some of the same methods by which he beats down opposition in Wall Street. He is not a connoisseur. He does not pick out his books one at a time, as Robert Hoe does, lingering lovingly over each as an individual treasure. He buys in blocks, by the force of money, often through agents, as he would buy stocks. When he heard that a collection of thirty-two Caxtons, gathered by William Morris, was in the market, he bought it in a lump. That gave him more Caxtons than were in the entire Hoe library; but Colonel Hoe had some individual specimens which he would not have exchanged for Mr. Morgan's whole collection.

Mr. Morgan seems to regard himself and the public as partners in his art excursions. He pays a fortune for a book, a picture, or a collection of gems, ceramics, tapestries, or bronzes; and he may put his purchase into one of his own galleries, in New York or London, or he may offer it to the Metropolitan Museum of

Art, the Cooper Union, or some foreign museum, as the humour strikes him. He keeps treasures valued at two millions.

He is incessantly buying art objects, and as incessantly giving them away. The one thing he never does with them is to sell.

## (2) What He Might Do.—By Mr. J. Brisben Walker.

In the January number of the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Walker writes on "Mr. Pierpont Morgan; his Advisers and his Organisation." He says that Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller each control more than £200,000,000 sterling. He then discusses what could be done by Mr. Morgan if he chose to use his £200,000,000 sterling for dominating the country. This is Mr. Walker's account of what could be done with 1,000,000,000 dollars:—

The preliminary and most difficult step would be the conversion of his resources. When this would be completed he would have invested:—

First—In the controlling banks of the country: Two hundred millions.

Second—In the controlling railways of the United States: Two hundred millions.

Third—In mines and most important manufacturing operations: Two hundred and seventy millions.

Fourth—For control of the leading newspapers of the United States: One hundred millions.

Fifth—For control of the commercial agencies: Five millions.

Sixth—For control in strategic charities and churches: Twenty millions.

Seventh—For retaining fees for leading lawyers and orators: Five millions.

Eighth—Deposited in safety-vaults in gold and legal tenders: Two hundred millions.

We will suppose all of this money to be placed with an eye to that strategical advantage which is so well understood to-day by men in haute finance.

What, then, would be the situation? The investor would control by his investments:

First, all the leading banks in the country, and, in fact, the entire banking situation. No conservative banker would be likely to oppose plans backed by interests so gigantic. If anyone dared to do so, he could quickly be bought out and removed from a sphere where he might be in any way disagreeable.

Two hundred millions, also placed strategically, would control every railway in the United States. If any man presumed to "kick," his position could be made untenable by means of other influences at command.

Two hundred and fifty millions, invested in the United States' steel, copper, and kindred interests, would give control of the great industries.

Then comes the question of the Press for controlling public opinion. One hundred millions would buy the controlling interest in the leading papers of every city on this continent, with something to spare for London, Paris and Berlin.

Five millions would cover the commercial agencies. Twenty millions, again "strategically placed," would give such influence among church orators and dispensers of charities as to create a decidedly friendly sentiment. Five millions more as retaining-fees to orators and leading lawyers would not be without its efficiency. But, as a matter of fact, this would scarcely be needed. The ablest minds of the law would already have been attached to this interest, because of their legal connections with the banks, the transportation companies, the manufacturing and mining interests.

All the bright men in the newspaper world would either be engaged, or anticipate engagements, upon their Press. In fact, there would be practically no journalistic career outside, except to the man willing to sacrifice his material prosperity to advocacy of a cause.

But all the powers already enumerated are feeble in comparison with the two hundred millions of gold and legal tenders held

in reserve. Placed to-day in circulation, next week withdrawn, again circulated and again withdrawn, the control of such a sum is a power sufficiently vast to make or wreck any institution or set of institutions. There have been times when the sudden withdrawal of even fifty millions from Wall Street at a time of monetary stringency would have been sufficient to have spread the widest ruin.

And as for national government! The most absolute monarchy that ever existed was merely an independent people in comparison with the solidarity of government by a thousand millions of dollars.

Mr. Walker does not think that Mr. Morgan need be feared, for no man or set of men may stand in the path of American progress towards the highest form of Republican institutions. He doubts, however, whether Mr. Morgan will be able to follow up his preliminary success and bestow permanent benefits upon his country.

### (3) The Man's Personality.

A writer in *Pearson's Magazine* gives some interesting details of Pierpont Morgan. He says:—

Once you see J. Pierpont Morgan you never forget him. He commands you by sheer force of personality. You look at the bulk and energy of the man, his shaggy eyebrows, his terribly intense expression, his herculean head, and you say, "There is power."

You know at a glance that not one man in a thousand has a tithe of his physical energy or mental power, or is equipped, as he is, for a battle with the great forces of the world; you know that he would override you, dominate you, control you simply by his inherent and overmastering combination of mental and physical strength.

You know, too, that he exerts his power in the open, that he wins his victories by main strength, that he could not be underhanded, that he has neither time nor inclination to be diplomatic.

You put him down as a rough man, rough in the leonine sense; yet this many-sided genius has great culture, great courtesy and kindness of heart.

You note that in and out of business hours he is always in a hurry, always impetuous, eager, not to be delayed.

He is six feet in height, and he weighs fifteen stone.

He wears glasses, but only to read with. They are large and thick, with tortoiseshell rims, and they hang loosely on his waistcoat from a black silk cord suspended round his neck.

They are part of Morgan—those glasses. When he reaches for them to clasp on his nose he uses such force that you imagine the glasses cannot possibly survive. It is a study in energy to see him grasp them between his big fingers and shake them and polish them.

Thus Morgan is a many-sided man. If you have any doubt of this you have only to see him on the lawn at Cragston, surrounded by his sixty colliers, or in the centre of his two-acre square of roses discussing their merits, or in the music-room after dinner joining with his family in the old-fashioned hymns—the music that he likes best of all.

### Sale of Second-hand Books.

WE would remind our readers that we still have a large supply of second-hand books for sale. These are strongly bound and in good condition, and are being offered at greatly reduced prices. A large number of the books consist of novels, but there are also volumes of travel and adventure, as well as standard works and bound magazines. To anyone wishing to secure a supply of cheap books of good value, this opportunity offers exceptional advantages. *Lists, which must be returned*, can be obtained from the Secretary, REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY, Temple House, Temple Avenue, E.C.

### THE KINGS OF THE RAND.

In the *Quarterly Review* for January there is published an article entitled "The Game of Speculation," which is a scathing exposure of the methods in which men are swindled on the Stock Exchange, or in its related "bucket-shops." There are many interesting suggestive facts and figures as to the extent to which worthless stocks were run up to high prices only to drop heavily in a few weeks. Sixteen of the leading West African gold-mines with a nominal capital of little over three millions were inflated in a few weeks to twenty millions, and then dropped suddenly to seven millions. Many West African mines realised scarcely as many shillings as they stood in pounds, little more than a year ago. The writer passes in review many of the gambling stocks, and devotes several pages to the South African Market. In South Africa the lowest market quotations in 1901 represented an average falling-off of 50 per cent. of the former nominal values. Prices were run up at the beginning of 1902, but after peace was declared they fell again so heavily that the total decline in five months in the market value of South African mining shares amounted to £50,000,000 sterling.

### THE RAND COMPANIES.

The writer then gives the following information as to the companies which own the Rand:—

There are about 350 principal South African and Rhodesian companies, with a total capital of £124,598,000. Of these, 301 are mining, thirty-six are investment, and thirteen are land and estate companies. Many of them have their head offices in Johannesburg, and therefore are not amenable to English law. Of the total number, three-tenths have never declared a dividend, six-tenths have paid nothing for three or more years, and the remaining tenth have paid, for the most part, five or six per cent., or have declared "rights" in the form of new shares. Nearly all of them require additional capital before fully resuming work, or for purposes of future development. Out of the 350 companies only twenty-one have a nominal capital of less than £100,000, while 102 range from that sum to £250,000 each, 186 from that to £500,000, and fifty-six from £500,000 to £1,000,000. There are twenty-five having more than £1,000,000, including such plethoric companies as De Beers, with £9,750,000; Randfontein, £3,000,000; Robinson Gold, £2,750,000; Simmer and Jack, £3,000,000; the Consolidated Gold Fields, £3,850,000; Henderson's, £2,000,000; "Johnnies," £2,750,000; Oceana Consolidated, £1,500,000; Robinson Bank, £3,000,000; Chartered, £6,250,000; Chartered Trust and Agency, £2,500,000; and Modderfontein, £1,200,000.

There are ten or twelve controlling firms or companies in the South African market. Some of them have extensive joint interests in certain properties, so that, in their combined capacity, they can at any moment make or mar the market. Complete lists of their numerous enterprises were given in the *Citizen* of June 7th, 1902, and in the *Statist* of July 5th, 1902. Upwards of 200 companies are thus comprised, with an issued capital of £98,000,000.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY writes entertainingly of the Princess of Wales in the *Woman at Home*. It may be news to some that the full name of the Princess is Victoria Mary Augusta Louisa Olga Pauline Clementine Agnes, and that she is the first Englishwoman who has held the title of Princess of Wales for more than five hundred years. The last occasion was when the Black Prince married Joanna, the Fair Maid of Kent.

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## WHAT ARE THE PROBLEMS OF TO-DAY?

VARIOUS ANSWERS OF VARYING VALUE.

As a rule we are compelled to confine our quotations from articles to the fortnightly, monthly, and quarterly periodicals; but now and again the rule may be relaxed so as to include notices of articles appearing in an Annual. Such an occasion has arisen in relation to the Annual which the *New York Journal* has published. It is devoted to the problems of the day, and is published as a supplement to their Christmas number. It is a very artistically got-up publication. The series of papers is opened by an essay by Charles Francis Adams, president of the Massachusetts Historical Society. He maintains that the four most important problems of the day, in the order of their importance, are: First, the scientific researches now being conducted by the American Government into yellow fever and cholera; secondly, the substitution of gas for oil or coal; thirdly, the solution of the question of Labour and Capital; and fourthly, the increased production of gold expected from the Rand.

## TWO FRENCH OPINIONS.

President Loubet declares that he knows no problem more important than that of peace; the better peoples know each other the more likely they are to find good outside their own borders and multiply the common interests of the nations. M. Jaurès, the vice-president of the Socialist party of the French Chamber of Deputies, says that the most important problem is the welfare of the people, which is solved by that Socialism which will make all men brothers, citizens of all classes who unite against war and make its possibility most remote.

Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania, says the most important problem is how to reform the education of our girls; every girl in her teens should have a taste for poetry, romance, beautiful pictures, and a love of Nature. Captain Dreyfus says the need of the day is to lead people to be sincere, truthful, and just. Wu Ting Fang thinks the labour question is the most important. He does not, however, contribute much beyond platitudes. Admiral Dewey says he is most interested in problems dealing with children; he would like to see everything done to keep their young lives free from care and trouble; he would completely emancipate them from the necessity of labour. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says that the problem before women is how to secure equality with men, in the law's interpretation of right and relation; women wish to be emancipated from drudgery, which is being brought about by chemistry, and they also want the suffrage of co-education.

Joaquin Miller says the problem of to-day is the perpetuation of universal peace; the solution of the problem is for America to build battleships. Half a billion of money spent in battleships would make the American fleet stronger than England and Japan combined, would silence Britain's fortress at Esquimo, and

would make her keep her hands off, intensely as she hates America. Peace, Monroe Doctrine, battleships—they go together. Build battleships, and then build some more battleships. Cardinal Gibbon, of Baltimore, and Cardinal Richards, of Paris, preach little sermons on problems of religion which leave matters where they were before.

## THE UNEQUAL DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

W. T. Stead says the most pressing problem, which is at once economical, social and religious, is the unequal distribution of wealth. He discusses the question as to what democracy will do with the millionaire. He says that what the modern bee-keeper does to his bees society will do to its billionaires. The billionaire whose income amounts to 57,000,000 dols. sterling per annum will be allowed to have as much money as he can spend or waste, say, 7,000,000 dols. a year, but the control of the remaining fifty millions will be taken over by the State. Professor Goldwin Smith says the most important problem of the day is the effect of scientific and critical discovery upon the religious foundations of popular morality. The most pressing question is that of the war between capital and labour. Mr. Gompers says that the problem which confronts labour now is the same as that which confronted it in the past, and will confront it in the future; it is the problem of "How to get more." Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, says the great problem is that of converting public service monopolies into public enterprises.

Russell Sage, the millionaire, combats this, and maintains that if the public undertakings were in the hands of the Government they would be dominated by men selected by unthinking voters rather than by men of discrimination actuated by great pecuniary interest. On the whole, the tendency of civilisation and republicanism is towards individual and not towards government control of property. Mr. E. Stevenson, ex-vice-president, maintains that the most important problems are the abolition of the Protectionist tariff and the total elimination of party politics from municipal demonstration.

## THE TRUSTS.

Senator Lodge, writing on trusts, ridicules the idea that trusts could be dealt with by wiping out the tariff. He does not know how it is to be done, but he would like to find some means by which trusts could be preserved, and at the same time to make it clear to the people that there is no mystery about them, and that the Government controls them and not they the Government. Mr. G. F. Williams suggests that a simple method might be found for dealing with the trusts by extending the power of the courts to appoint a receiver to administer any monopoly which was found to be flagrantly violating the rights of the public. At the same time he thinks that the real solution is to be found in the public ownership of the transportation system of the country.

## THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

BY A VERY POSITIVE POSITIVIST.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S New Year's address, "On the Old Order and the New," is printed in the *Positivist Review*. This address, like everything that Mr. Harrison writes, is full of matter suggestive of thought and admirably expressed. Mr. Harrison, looking behind and before, thus expresses the result of his survey:—

The ideals, aims, standards of fifty years ago, of forty, of thirty years ago, seem to me utterly displaced and forgotten. I seem to have lived through a summer time big with a harvest of good promise, and then to have witnessed a stormy autumn which scattered the fruit of the earth and the leaves of the forest in wild confusion, leaving the land cold, dull, and barren. But as surely as I know that the flowers and the foliage will return in their destined time of year, so surely do I know that new ideals, aims, and standards of better promise will return to us, even though I do not look myself to see that springtide again in the public life of England.

## THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENTARISM.

The cardinal fact of our time is the exhaustion of the Parliamentary system of government. Parliaments everywhere are passing into the stage of decadence, of discredit, of servility. In Austria-Hungary, in Italy, in Spain, Parliaments have degenerated into turbulent mobs, the source of confusion, not of government. In the great Republics of France and of the United States, the Chambers have never been the true seat of government, and are less so now than ever. In Germany, a parliamentary *coup d'état* has reduced the Chamber to an office wherein decisions of State decreed by the Sovereign and his Ministers are registered with the administrative formula—"seen and approved." And the same process is being applied in England to the Mother of free Parliaments, somewhat less openly, but quite as effectively.

The Khaki reaction of 1900 has made inroads on the constitutional rights of the House of Commons, such as were never attempted in the last hundred years by Pitt, Wellington, Peel, Palmerston, or Gladstone.

The main point is that a generation or two ago the ideals and aspirations of Englishmen were for things less sanguinary, less arrogant, less arbitrary, than they are to-day. The keynote of it all is the substitution of pride in Imperial aggrandisement for zeal in the development of our historic institutions and the welfare of the people as a whole.

The weight, if not the numbers, of our moralists, our divines, our poets, our philosophers, our historians, has been given—and given in vain—to stem the madness of the age.

## WHY THE NATION HAS BECOME A MILITARY EMPIRE.

The rapid conversion within the last fifty years of the constitutional and industrial kingdom of these British islands into a military and world-wide Empire, necessarily involves the entire reconstruction of our English political, social, and economic system. It is ever turning our religion from the Gospel to the Old Testament, from the teaching of Jesus to the imitation of Joshua.

The inner cause of all this backsliding of the nation is the manifest fact that it has let its central beliefs, principles, manners, go overboard without settling into any new beliefs, principles, or manners. Everything has become "an open question"—creed—conduct—habits. Doubt is our divinity: the prophet of Doubt is (for the moment) our absolute master. He has just achieved, out of sheer uncertainty what to do next, that which was done in Tudor times, but which failed under the Stuarts—he has endowed a privileged sect—a sect of the minority of the nation.

## OPEN QUESTIONS.

Creeds, Philosophies, Constitution, Political Economy, Magna Charta, Free Trade, Martial Law, perhaps we ought to add

Monogamy and Public Decency—nowadays are all "open questions." Their first postulates are open to doubt; it is even doubted if all things are not open to doubt—including the laws of science, and even the primary rules of number. To let the old beliefs slip away, without finding new, without trying to find new, with a lazy hope that it is an even chance they may be true—at least as true as anything can be said to be true—that is the dry rot of the intellect, of the heart, even of the character. It eats into everything—our religious ideas, our moral conduct, our sense of justice, our politics, and even our daily manners and customs.

In the midst of this general decadence, and this all too universal "dry rot" of the intellect, Mr. Harrison finds his only solution in reflecting upon the fact that the Positivists, at least, have not been "off with the old love before they were on with the new." It is curious to find the same complacent consciousness that "We are the elect" expressed as strongly in the latest born of modern faiths as in any Calvinistic conventicle or Roman Catholic church. Mr. Harrison says:—

We who meet here have, at any rate, a guide of Life, a system of Belief. It has now been before the world for some fifty years, and it continues to make way throughout the civilised world. It makes Life and Thought one consistent piece, and moulds them together by a type of Reverence which is in complete harmony with active Life and scientific Thought—is not wholly alien to them, disparate from them, and incapable of being assimilated with Action as with Science.

He goes on to say:—"We have found peace, because the vague mysteries of creation, eternity, and infinity no longer draw us off from practical work and rational thought." He provokes the remark that most people will regard this as a strange way of finding peace. Judging by the experience of that humanity which Mr. Harrison reveres as the nearest approach which he can recognise to a deity, it was because mankind found no peace when the whole of existence was to them bounded, on the one side, by the cradle, and, on the other, by the grave, that they sought peace and comfort by meditating upon these very mysteries, the summary discarding of which seems to Mr. Harrison the secret of the peace of the Positivists. It is to be feared that a good many will be tempted to repeat the somewhat profane jest, "This is indeed a peace which passes understanding."

## The Chile-Argentine Arbitration.

A WRITER in the *Geographical Journal*, speaking of the success of King Edward's arbitration between Chile and Argentina, says:—

The award, therefore, which closes a dangerous episode of international dispute of more than half a century's duration; which establishes a happy prospect of peace, and points to a period of internal development which will vastly strengthen the financial position of both countries, is an immense gain to this country, and is of none the less value because it has cost the country nothing at all.

The total of British investments safeguarded by the amicable settlement amounts to some £200,000,000—a sufficient inducement for the British Government to take some interest in the questions between these two South American States. The decision gives more territory to Chile but better quality land to Argentina.

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## THE RISE OF THE LEADING ARTICLE.

MR. T. H. S. ESCOTT traces in the *London Quarterly Review* the "Evolution of the Leader." In the following sentences he sketches the origin of the modern newspaper, which may roughly be described as the fusion of news-letter and pamphlet:—

The Elizabethan period accumulated the material alike for leader and news columns; it did not, as a fact, develop anything that can properly be called a newspaper. From the presses issued shoals of news letters, purporting to give full, true, and particular accounts of occurrences in every part of the world, abroad or at home. Gradually the news-collector and the pamphleteer on a reduced scale combined their forces; under James I. the chronicle of incident and the commentary on the textual fact were combined in the same sheet; the journalistic union of the two elements began to approach in its completeness the fashion of our own day long before the monarchy of the Stuarts fell. After the abolition of the press censorship and the general concession of free utterance by William III., the development continued without serious interruption. The earliest composition satisfying the recognised requirements of a twentieth-century leader cannot be found before Pulteney's contest with Walpole in the House of Commons. But for the chief leader-writers of those times, neither in Parliament nor the country could Toryism have been organised.

Mr. Escott's outline brings into strong relief the fact that though journalism is not literature, eminent literary men were the makers of journalism. Dean Swift has been mentioned, Holcroft the dramatist was a leader writer, Tobias Smollett the novelist was another. His position on the Ministerial Press was due to the Premier's appointment. Fielding wrote leaders in support of the Whigs. Samuel Johnson, in the *Rambler* and elsewhere, showed himself "a most important founder of English journalism in all departments."

The most popular and telling leader-writers of to-day owe far more to the journalistic labours of the dissenting Daniel Defoe than to the Tory highfliers of the *Examiner*, the *Craftsman*, and the whole litter of sheets covered by Dr. King's clever pens. . . . Defoe was the first popular publicist. Defoe remains for all time the most complete type of the consummate journalist in general and leader-writer in particular.

Mr. Escott goes on to say:—

As we descend in the direction of the present day, the connection between pure literature and that department of journalism dealt with here will be found not less close than it has been discovered in the case of the seventeenth and eighteenth century masters of English fiction.

He especially remarks on the journalistic effect of Charles Dickens:—

To-day the newspaper columns set apart for leaders as well as for special correspondents, all bear the imprint of the enduring influence exercised by Charles Dickens on all departments of the daily and weekly press.

Mr. Escott avers that the palmy period of the leader coincided perhaps with the decade between 1856 and 1866. The change recently visible in the evolution of the leader is, he says, its tendency to become an echo instead of an oracle. The disappearance of a critical and independent Press is, in his judgment, one of the consequences of the temporary paralysis of the party system. At present, he says, leader-writing might almost be called "the Paganini of panegyric, primarily an instrument for trumpeting the praise of the present dual controllers of the House of Commons." He looks forward to the "leader" regaining its power when the party balance is restored.

## THE FUTURE OF THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

DR. MACNAMARA, M.P., discusses in the *Contemporary Review* for February the question as to what the Government will do in dealing with the education problem of London. After a general survey of the conditions of the problem, Dr. Macnamara makes the following suggestion as to the possible municipalisation of London education, which, he thinks, might not be objectionable:—

Given that we are to "municipalise" the control of London's education, all Progressives are agreed that the County Council must have a majority of the membership of the Education Board for London. Most, I think, will agree also upon the fact that, with its present membership, the County Council could not spare the men. Let us therefore agree to elect a third member for each of the County Council divisions, the idea being that the third man would stand as a County Councillor in order to fill a seat at the Education Board. This would give us fifty-eight members of our Education Board; and these fifty-eight would practically be elected *ad hoc* for educational purposes, although elected as members of the County Council. A margin of educational experts and others could be co-opted, places being found here of course for women as under the Act just passed. The Board would be a Committee of the County Council, which would have the power of revising its financial and other operations. The fifty-eight Council members of the Education Board would of course be present at any Council meeting where the Board's budget might be under discussion, and would be in a position to defend its operations.

## SCHOOL BOARD AND BOROUGH COUNCIL.

This, of course, is assuming that the London School Board will be abolished; but that must not, as yet, be taken for granted, for, says Dr. Macnamara:—

"What is it the Government wants to do?" It wants mainly to secure for the Denominational Elementary Schools an assured income from public sources in lieu of the precarious support secured from voluntary contributions. So far as I am concerned, I am sure that members of the School Board, of all parties, could easily devise a scheme for securing this end under conditions that would be fair to the ratepayers. Why not, then, simplify the School Board Divisions by sub-dividing several of the largest: continue the *ad hoc* body: meet the Cockerton trouble by linking the Technical Education Board of the L.C.C. more closely with the School Board: and let the School Board be statutorily empowered to aid the Denominational Schools on terms? The proposal, is perhaps a counsel of despair and is certainly fantastic; but—we may have to come to it after all.

One word more. I think the clamour for recognition of the claim of the Borough Council to an interest in the education of its district might be wisely met by utilising that body for purposes of Local Management of the schools. Subject to some such Code of Regulations for Managers as the London School Board has now in vogue, there is no reason why the Borough Council should not nominate managers and take some such part in the Local Administration of Education as is now played by the School Board Managers in the matter of the selecting of teachers and so on.

"A COMPENDIOUS Classification of the Sciences" is proposed in *Mind* by Mr. Thomas Whittaker. He constructs a circle, one semi-circle including the objective sciences, the other the subjective sciences. Beginning in subjective sciences with formal logic, he passes into the objective semi-circle with material logic, and proceeds through mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, returning into the subjective semi-circle with animal psychology, sociology, human psychology, and metaphysics, which abuts on formal logic, and completes the circle.

## THE NEW WEST.

THE February *Engineering Magazine* opens with an article by Mr. Harrington Emerson upon the boundless natural resources of Alaska. His point of view is much the same as that of an acknowledged authority, who said Alaska will, in the next thirty years, produce more mineral wealth than the whole of the United States has produced in the thirty years just ended.

## ITS VAST SIZE.

To give some idea of the extent of Alaska Mr. Emerson says:—

Alaska is almost to a mile one-half larger than the thirteen original American Colonies, very nearly twice the size of California, Oregon and Washington, as large as Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Norway and the German Empire, and with a better climate and greater natural resources than an equal area of northern Europe, supporting 10,000,000 inhabitants. This land, so rich, so fertile, has a seacoast of 23,000 miles everywhere accessible.

The Yukon, the fourth largest river in the world, navigable for more than 2,000 miles above its mouth, and running in a great semi-circle from south-eastern to north-western Alaska, forms a natural highway. All this was known long ago; but it was not known that the interior contained 100,000 square miles of farming lands and almost limitless areas of the richest mineral lands in the world. It is in this unsubdued country that thousands of miles of railroad must be built, that great areas will open for settlement, absorbing and keeping busy two million workers as fast as they choose to go.

## TRANSPORT PROBLEM.

Alaska is a pathless country, but it has a very accessible sea-coast, and the Yukon forms a great highway, otherwise it stands where Europe was 2,000 years ago and the United States 200 years ago. Such a camp as that at Dawson could not have existed without the Yukon. The pack horse adds little to the solution of the problem. Few animals survived more than two or three trips, and of 3,800 horses taken north in 1897 all but thirty died on the trail! A wagon road was hastily built in 1898, and in 1899 this was succeeded by a railroad, and freight rates have fallen from 2s. 8d. a pound for forty miles from water to water to 15s. to 22s. per hundred pounds for the 2,500 miles from San Francisco to Dawson.

## BRITISH ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Emerson gives particulars about the railway, and mentions that the first cost of the road was £850,000, and in the first season its gross receipts were £800,000, with operating expenses at about £200,000. He says:—

It causes regret to Americans that this brilliant undertaking, conceived and executed by American engineers, could find no American backers—that London, unhampered by the timidity which afflicts New York in presence of a new region, boldly and promptly investigated, financed, and carried it through. The headquarters of the road have been moved from the United States to Vancouver, and the great bulk of the freight is no longer from the United States but almost wholly from Canada. As long as the British know how to grasp the new trade of the world, when and where it is most profitable, they have no immediate cause to worry about German and American competition.

## 40,000,000 TONS OF COPPER!

A new route has been opened to Copper River Valley, which promises great things. The increase of

travel by this route is due to the discovery that the valley promises to be a great agricultural region, capable of affording homes to thousands of settlers:—

It is, however, not the agricultural resources that will immediately attract the largest influx of population and capital. About 140 miles from Valdez, in the Chittyna valley, are very great copper deposits, which during the last season have been visited by many experts. Some of the ores run 85 per cent. copper, and there are many thousand tons in sight assaying 16 per cent. A great mountain slide has occurred in this region, revealing, it is claimed, as much as 40,000,000 tons of high-grade copper ores. Valdez Bay and the low path north of it are the American gateways to the Yukon valley, and already a railroad has been surveyed and partially graded to the interior, for the copper, though it can be quarried like the iron ores of Lake Superior, without a railroad will remain worthless. The railroad itself is assured an unlimited tonnage. . . . It is not too much to expect that improvement in transportation facilities alone will convert Central Alaska into as densely a populated and prosperous a region as Colorado, as the Black Hills of South Dakota, as the rich mining region of British Columbia.

## CAPE NOME.

The Seward Peninsula, far to the north-west, comprises but 3 per cent. of the area of Alaska, but it has yielded for the last three years 75 per cent. of the gold output of the country:—

Owing to the freedom from hardships, as well as the low cost and shortness of time required, impelled by stories that were indeed true of rich golden beaches, about twenty-five thousand people and their chattels landed on the low sandy spit at Nome and were left to the mercy of surf and storm. The Eskimo, very numerous along this coast, who have none of the aloofness of the Indian, came in their umiaks, big skin boats that can carry fifty people and all their belongings, and made camp with the whites; but the Eskimo, needing no barometer, intuitively flee several days before a storm. Not so the whites, who every year have been caught. In September, 1900, when there were more than twelve thousand campers along the beach, the surf rolled in, wrecked much of the shipping in the offing, and destroyed about £300,000 of miscellaneous property on the beach, and every year since similar if not so severe disasters have occurred. Driftwood, piled high landwards from Nome, shows that on occasion the sea sweeps the whole site of the present city.

## ALASKA'S REQUIREMENTS.

Mr. Emerson concludes his article with a comparison between Alaska and the latest dependencies of the United States:—

The export trade from Alaska for four months ending October 31st, 1902, exceeded £4,000,000, and was equal to that from Hawaii (for ten months ending the same date), was three times that of the Philippines, and more than double that of Porto Rico. The island dependencies of the United States are densely populated, small in area, and fairly well developed. They are in the tropics and unfit for white men and their families. Alaska needs 10,000 miles of railroad, 20,000 miles of wagon roads and telephone lines, and can, as fast as transportation is available, give homes and employment to a population of 10,000,000.

In the *Leisure Hour*, Lieutenant W. Johnson, R.N.R., writes on the discipline in the Royal Navy as compared with that in the Mercantile Marine. He points out that the object on board the vessels of the latter is profit, and everything is subordinated to that end. For instance, a merchant captain possesses practically no means of "correction" and "punishment" at all. The writer concludes:—"Hence a highly-developed discipline like that of the Royal Navy is impossible in the British Mercantile Marine, is also quite unnecessary, and to attempt to approach it closely is to sacrifice the essential objective of each unit, viz., the making of profit for itself."

**"SEDUCED THERETO BY THE DEVIL."**

INCITING TO HATRED AGAINST GERMANY.

NOTHING but the old quaint phraseology of Colonel Lynch's indictment will fit the case. The editor of the *National Review* seems to have made up his mind that he has a diabolical mission to stir up hatred and strife between England and Germany by every means in his power. Month after month he publishes editorials and signed articles whose avowed object is to rouse in the mind of the British public, as far as his circulation permits, feelings of hatred and malice and all uncharitableness towards the greatest military power in Europe. This month he pursues with avidity his self-appointed task.

## A GERMANOPHOBIC ULTIMATUM.

An article signed "Elector," and entitled "A Warning to the Cabinet," maintains:—

It has been conclusively demonstrated that the German people hate England, and that the German Government is her secret enemy. The British foreign policy of the future must work for the isolation of Germany, as the most dangerous and the most aggressive enemy of the *status quo* in Europe. Then, co-operation from the Continental Powers would be assured, not against, but for Great Britain. It must always be remembered that in its latest developments German policy is menacing the whole world. Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Denmark, are among the States of Europe marked down by the Pan Germans for plunder and partition.

The country is, to put it mildly, growing tired of witnessing incident after incident in which British interests are sacrificed to Germany. The appetite of our Teuton neighbours grows with eating, and not satisfied with their successes at British expense in Shantung, in the Yangtze valley, in Samoa, and in South America—where they are still employing the British fleet to collect their debts—they are now preparing further and even more intolerable demands in the matter of the Netherlands Railway.

Nothing will satisfy "Elector" but that we must forthwith prepare for the war which they are certainly doing their best to bring about. He demands that measures must also be taken to cut the German claws, and to render German enmity harmless. A naval base on the East Coast and a strong fleet in the North Sea are absolutely indispensable under any circumstances. If the Ministers will not do this, he warns them that many of the most patriotic and zealous supporters of the present Ministry will have to reconsider their position.

## THE PRUSSIAN PROPHET OF ANGLOPHOBIA.

This paper is supported by another by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bt., who ransacks past history in order to give a plausible historical foundation to the gospel of hatred. He refers at length to the writings of Trietschke, who is, he says, the greatest prophet of the anti-English movement:—

He never was tired of saying, in season and out of season, that England was the enemy to which Germany should now devote her attention; that she was a selfish, money-loving, contemptible power, and had acquired a position in the world to which she was not entitled. He never was weary of sneering at the "Unwarlike Islanders," at the English system of government generally, at our glorification of ignorance, and he insisted that once the German fleet was in such a state of efficiency and power as by concentration to command even for a short time the

North Sea, that a swift blow at the heart would make an end of the British Empire. This view he often inculcated to his hearers a quarter of a century ago. It is the policy openly advocated in Germany now, not alone in the press or merely by retired naval and military officers, but by responsible statesmen and the chief ministers of the Kaiser.

## BORN IN SIN AND SHAPEN IN INIQUITY.

Prussia, according to Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, has the character of Frederick the Great stamped upon it; his genius was equalled by his habitual perfidy; he started Prussia upon her career of conquest:—

She is aggressive by the first principle of her existence, and propagandist by the constitution of her nature. She has succeeded not merely in conquering Germany, but in imposing her spirit on that country. This is seen in the present attitude of the German mind towards Great Britain. The virulent hostility of Germany to England is the work of Prussia. The ultimate object of Prussian policy is the overthrow of the British Empire. The highest authority in the Fatherland has told us that the trident ought to be in the hands of Germany. It must therefore be forced from the grasp of England. A necessary means to this end is to draw the Low Countries under the German sphere of influence. Hence the present policy of Germany towards Holland.

## PAN-GERMANISM A UNIVERSAL MENACE.

The editor repeats the note of alarm in his episodes of the month; he warns the country against a German surprise in the Persian Gulf. The most fatal thing in the world for us would be for Russia to be brought down to the Gulf by the good offices of Germany—that is, as an enemy of England. He asks:—

Is it not possible that the Pan-Germanic movement, which is being followed with the utmost interest and anxiety all over Europe, may supply the motive-power which is necessary in order to convince Russia, France, and England of the wisdom of recognising those great European interests which they have in common? If these Powers remain at daggers drawn indefinitely the Pan-Germanic Empire is bound to come into existence. We shall have Germany planted in Holland, France will see her established in Switzerland, while Russia will suffer the humiliation of witnessing the Slav nationalities of Austria pass under the German yoke.

## Paper Friendships.

As an introduction to something better paper-friendships are most useful. There are thousands of more or less interesting people living at home and abroad, in crowded or scattered districts, who are lonely because they fail to come into mental contact with kindred spirits with whom they can enjoy mutual pleasures. It is the intellectual grip of life that is required in these enlightened days, and it is impossible to secure this except by coming into actual living touch with all sorts and conditions of people. It was in order to bridge the gulf that exists between individuals and various sections of society that the Correspondence Club was founded and the little post-bag, *Round-About*, was published. By means of pen-writing its hundreds of lady and gentleman members can at once enter into anonymous correspondence with each other, which can at pleasure either cease immediately, or by the exchange of names, addresses and *bona fides*, be continued on lines of ordinary acquaintance-ship, and even extended to life-long friendship. Here, therefore, is a perfectly natural and easy mode of making friendships with those people who seek friends, and the difficulty of coming into intellectual touch with educated people is overcome. All particulars will be sent by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

### CECIL RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS IN AMERICA.

PROFESSOR G. P. BAKER contributes a brief paper to the *Cornhill Magazine* for February on the "Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in the United States." He has a good deal in his article which is well worth the consideration of the trustees. They know by this time only too well the truth of Mr. Baker's remark:—"The differences between English and American conditions will make the selection of candidates no easy task for the administrators of the gift."

The first difference to which Mr. Baker calls attention is the fact that the majority of boys who prepare for college in America are trained at local or State schools, which correspond to the high schools in England, and which do not afford such opportunities for obtaining satisfactory information as to the character, the leadership, and the athletic attainments of the candidates. Another difference is:—

The American public is not accustomed to scholarships comprising considerable payments of money, but granted without regard to the financial condition of the recipient. The school friends of the boy, too, would think his sense of honour very dull if, by any such application, he showed himself willing to block the chances of other students whose preparatory training or whose powers might make their accomplishment less than his.

At the present time, Harvard College distributes yearly some hundred scholarships with a stipend. Of these not a dozen are open to boys who have sufficient money to put them through their college course. The college recognises exceptional scholarship in youths of means by scholarships without stipend. Therefore, if the Rhodes scholarships are to be assigned without regard to the financial condition of the candidates, this fact should be made unmistakably clear in announcing them to the public. Otherwise, few youths, if any, who are of high scholarship and great promise, but well able to pay their way at Oxford, will present themselves.

#### GREEK AND LATIN NOT POPULAR.

The third difference is that Greek is going out of fashion in America, and Latin is not very popular. Mr. Baker says:—

The kind of lad whom Mr. Rhodes had in mind—who is already a leader, or wishes to become one—takes in the colleges of the United States, not the classics and mathematics, but courses looking towards the law or business.

It is likely that youths of these interests and of this temper—and it is to be remembered that among them are the men who most closely meet the requisites for the Rhodes scholarships—will be enthusiastic about adding to their study of Greek and Latin in the preparatory school; carrying both languages at least an extra year; and taking a course in which they are given real freedom of choice only in the last two years, and then only to a limited degree as compared with what is allowed in the leading American colleges?

#### WILL THE LOVE FOR THE CLASSICS RETURN.

He concludes his article by a very interesting speculation as to the unlooked-for results that may follow the establishment of the Rhodes scholarships:—

But there is a chance that the scholarships may do much more—may ultimately be the chief force in restoring the study of the classics to something of its old popularity in the United States. The present neglect of Latin and Greek results, not merely from growing recognition of the fact that a wide knowledge of the classics is not necessary in most of the activities of life, but far more from the deadening effect of men who have learned in Germany to regard the letter almost to a forgetting of the spirit, and who treat the classics as philology rather than as literature. If, after a time, a small group of young Americans returns each

year from Oxford, bringing an enthusiastic love for the classics as literature, and something of the power Oxford can impart of so teaching Greek and Latin as to make both a pleasure in the later lives of their students, the present neglect of the classics by American youths must change. Yet, even as the alluring prospect makes one think gratefully of the generous donor of the scholarships, one smiles at the curious irony in things which may yet make Cecil Rhodes an important influence in re-popularising the classics in America.

### GOOD ADVICE TO A YOUNG ACTOR.

THE sixth paper of the interesting series in *Cornhill*, entitled "Prospects in the Professions," is devoted to the Stage. The writer, in the course of his article, lays down the following general rules for the guidance of a young actor, which are based upon personal experience:—

1. Never refuse an engagement without the weightiest reason. The great thing for an actor is to be as much as possible before the public. And, however disappointing is sometimes the result, however modest the conditions, remember that good work, honestly done, is never wasted.

2. Do not make salary always the first consideration. It is better to act at a moderate salary than to be out of employment at an excessive one.

3. Do not let one success make you think that you have brought your time of learning and study to a triumphant conclusion. Such a conclusion is never reached while you are on the stage.

4. Be pleasant in the theatre to those around you, and straight in your dealings with them. As I have already pointed out, the actor's art is not a solitary one, and makes him therefore dependent to a certain extent on his relations with those he is called upon to work with. Therefore this counsel is both obvious and politic. And do not treat the women you meet in the theatre as though they had lost caste, and forfeited their ordinary rights to courtesy and consideration by becoming actresses.

5. Cultivate some kind of rational hobby. In these days of long runs, an actor, more particularly in London, has a great deal of time on his hands, which may as well be profitably as idly employed.

6. Do not mistake social for artistic success. Your smart and well-to-do friends will be just as reluctant as anybody else to pay money to see you in an unsuccessful play. If you make a hit in a successful one, not a few of them—such are the contradictions in human nature—will be among the first to ask you to give them seats for nothing.

7. Try to save money and justly appreciate unfavourable criticism. These will perhaps be the two rules most difficult to obey.

### The Drought in Australia.

WRITING in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*, the Rev. J. Bryant, of N.S.W., says:—

In the Western District the drought has wrought fearful havoc. The Darling river is reduced to a narrow, stagnant pool.

The effect of the drought on the pastoral industry may be judged from some specific instances. Mount Murchison and Momba station, on the Darling and Paroo rivers, is one of the largest holdings in New South Wales. In 1890 and 1891, 300,000 sheep were shorn, besides nearly 100,000 sent away before shearing. Continual decrease has reduced the number this year to 40,000. An adjoining station, Monolon, formerly reckoned one of the best of the Far West holdings, has been abandoned. Farella, twelve miles from the White Cliffs opal-fields, usually a well-watered holding, and carrying in ordinary seasons 90,000 sheep, has had its numbers reduced to 26,000. It is estimated that the flock in the whole of New South Wales, which averages sixty millions of sheep, has been brought down already by the prolonged general drought to twenty millions.

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## THE NEW ADMIRALTY SCHEME.

*Page's Magazine* for February deals with the controversy now raging over the new Admiralty scheme for the training and education of naval officers. A naval officer thus outlines the difference between the new scheme and that now in use. He says:—

Putting on one side the civil branches of the Navy, there are three classes of officers, the scope of whose work lies with the movement, direction, and combatant powers of a man-of-war. The officers of these three classes are now supplied by three different methods: the executive officers, to whom are entrusted the direction, control, and fighting powers of the ship, are entered young, by nomination, and pass through a training ship, the *Britannia*; the engineer officers, who provide the motive power of the ship, enter somewhat older and by various channels, and undergo quite a different training; the marine officers, whose functions are entirely different again, enter in another manner, and these classes in their upward progress to the superior grades remain totally distinct from one another. The new scheme brings all three together at the point of entry, makes no difference in their early training, no distinction in their titular nomenclature, or uniform, and opens to every officer the possibility, if no more, of rising to the highest posts which the Navy offers. It provides, indeed, that the naval officer of the future shall, by his training, combine in himself the possibilities of performing the functions of all or any of those pertaining to the three classes as they are at present. As Lord Selborne says in the memorandum: "The policy of the Board is to create a body of young officers who at the moment of mobilisation for war will be equally available for all the general duties of the fleet, and to consolidate into one harmonious whole the fighting officers of the Navy."

## A LIMITING CONDITION.

Each prospective officer will cost his parents considerably over £500 during his training. We learn:—

For all cadets entered under these regulations payment will have to be made to the Admiralty at the rate of £75 per annum for the period under training, and there will be charges also for expenses incurred by the cadet, such as for washing, repairing boots and clothes, hair-cutting, pocket-money, etc. From the expiration of their period of training until they reach the rank of acting sub-lieutenant, their parents or guardians will be further required to make a private allowance of £50 per annum to each cadet. . . . At any time during their period of training, cadets who fail to attain a minimum standard or to show promise of sufficient development of intellect must be requested to withdraw.

A second section gives various quotations from the memorandum, and Chas. M. Johnson, R.N., presents the naval engineer officers' point of view, which is very hostile to the scheme. He admits that it gives a tardy acknowledgment that engineering science is the predominant factor in naval economy.

## AN UNFORTUNATE GRIEVANCE.

Mr. Johnson traces the way in which the new scheme will work after reaching the end of the period in which all three branches are studying together. He says:—

Our imaginary sub-lieutenant is now nineteen and a half years of age, and—having elected to become an engineer—he passes to the College at Keyham to learn his profession for a period "the exact duration of which will be determined with great care." This sub-lieutenant's knowledge of engineering at this time can be but elementary and superficial in the extreme; and the shortest time in which he can hope to acquire thorough practical and theoretical acquaintance with the science of engineering can scarcely be reduced to less than four years, and may even extend to five. So that our sub-lieutenant, by the time he returns to the sea as a fully-equipped sub-lieutenant (E),

will be nearly, if not quite, twenty-four years of age, and all his contemporaries in the executive line will have been lieutenants from two or three years before. This, however, is a personal disability or grievance, and in no way affects his value to the nation as a qualified officer, although it tends to show one of the difficulties which the Admiralty will have to face in carrying out their promise that "every endeavour will be made to provide those who enter the engineer branch with opportunities equal to those of the executive branch."

## THE HUMOROUS SIDE.

The way in which the Admiralty have decided to "harmonise as far as possible the position of the present officers of the engineering branch with the spirit of the future organisation," comes in for scathing criticism. Mr. Johnson concludes:—

There is, however, a certain humorous feature about the matter, which may, or may not, have occurred to their lordships when they concocted their latest, up-to-date executive rank. As I have already shown in this paper, it will take at least thirty years for the "New Scheme" to come into full working order; but long before that time arrives there will be hundreds of sub-lieutenants (E) and lieutenants (E) afloat, doing duty in the ships of the fleet. The chief and senior engineer officers will still be those of the present race, those to whom the Admiralty are giving executive rank without insignia or executive power, and these officers will have to exercise authority and control over juniors possessing both the insignia and the executive authority—officers in fact, who, under certain circumstances, will be able to give orders to their senior officers, by virtue of the "pukkah" executive rank which they will possess. The grotesqueness of such peddling mal-administration overwhelms the "New Scheme" with ridicule.

One of the most welcome features in the memorandum is the announcement that the lower deck of the Navy will be offered opportunities of rising similar to those which the rank and file of the Army enjoy.

## HOW TO SAVE INDIA.

## SOME SUGGESTIONS BY MAJOR PHIPSON.

MR. W. DIGBY, whose "Prosperous British India" I noticed at some length last year, has written a preface to a pamphlet by Major Cecil B. Phipson, entitled "India's Difficulties: Some Ways Out of Them." (W. Hutchinson and Co.) It is a reprint of Major Phipson's article in the last number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. Mr. Digby regards Major Phipson's pamphlet as the greatest result of the publication of "Prosperous India." Major Phipson's suggestions as to ways out of the present deadly *impasse* are thus summarised by himself. As passive measures, he recommends:—

1. Abstinence of the Government from raising its assessments on sitting tenants.
2. Refusal to enforce payment of raised rents for landlords.
3. Abstinence from the collection of money-lenders' loans.

As active measures he proposes:—

1. The creation of a national paper currency.
2. The issue of this currency in quantities sufficient to maintain stability on an average in the price of food.
3. The expenditure of these issues through pay to soldiers engaged in the construction and maintenance of facilities for water transport and irrigation.
4. The return of their loans to money-lenders, and the devotion of such moderate repayments as are required from cultivators to the discharge of these loans.

## THE FRENCH PORTSMOUTH.

DUNKIRK may one day become a familiar name to British ears, for, should a great war ever break out between France and some other Power, "The French Portsmouth," as this seaport has been called, will acquire a tremendous importance. When Queen Victoria and Prince Albert visited Dunkirk some fifty years ago, they were painfully impressed by the extraordinary strength of its defences, and by the great military engineering works which were then being carried out, and which the Queen thought were being made with a view to taking the offensive against England. Dunkirk is admirably situated from the point of view of that factor of modern naval supremacy, coal. The town and harbour can draw on the vast resources of French and Belgian coal mines, and much good Tyne coal finds its way to Dunkirk, there being a constant stream of traffic between the prosperous French port and Newcastle.

## ITS COMMERCIAL VALUE.

M. de Rousier scarcely touches on Dunkirk as a centre of warlike activity. On the contrary, he deals entirely with its present position as the one Continental commercial seaport which is gradually acquiring the trade which once was distributed over the London docks, Liverpool, and Hamburg, and he gives some curious details concerning the Dunkirk docker.

According to him the Dunkirk docker has very little in common with his London brother, for he occupies much the same position as does here a skilled artisan. From childhood he has been properly taught to lift, to carry, and to deal with that class of goods most often dealt with at Dunkirk. According to the French writer, while any London labourer out of work may drift to the Docks, and may, if lucky, obtain some kind of employment which he will do more or less well, every man employed in connection with the port of Dunkirk forms part of a kind of corporation. In old days this was an actual guild rejoicing in the name of "The Hold-fasts." Membership of this guild was highly valued, and sold for as much as a couple of hundred pounds, for when a man retired he could nominate a successor.

## THE DUNKIRK DOCKER.

This guild has long been dissolved, but even now the Dunkirk docker is exceptionally fortunate; he seldom lacks work, and should he happen to go on strike, as he did three years ago, he gets the more reasonable of his demands granted almost at once. If this be indeed true, then the Dunkirk dockers' trade union can certainly count itself the strongest and most fortunate one in the world, and M. Rousier tells a picturesque little story to prove that this is so. On the occasion of the strike already referred to, one of the demands made by the dockers was that those employed on night-work should be given a bonus of one franc (10d.), but the masters were only willing to give 75 centimes (7½d.). The representatives of the men, who, it seems, did not realise the disadvantages

of night-work, gave way and accepted the smaller sum. The dockers returned to work, but the first time an employer asked his men to remain the extra hours, each docker observed pleasantly that he felt too tired and would prefer to go home to bed! Since that day, or rather that evening, the franc has always been paid.

## SVEN HEDIN.

## THE GREAT SWEDISH EXPLORER.

The last century has produced two great Swedish explorers—Nansen and Sven Hedin. Of the latter there is an interesting description in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for January:—

From boyhood he showed that his natural bent lay in the direction of geographical discovery. When only fifteen or sixteen he made a series of maps to illustrate the path of every explorer of the Arctic regions, and the drawing and execution of these maps were extremely good. Later on he pursued a course of geographical literature, and finally completed his studies at Berlin under Baron von Richthofen. In 1887 he wrote an account of his experiences in travelling through Trans-Caucasia to Persia, Mesopotamia, and home by Turkey and Bulgaria. In 1890 he was sent by King Oscar on a mission to the Shah, and published the next year an account of his journey. In 1891 he translated into Swedish General Prjevalsky's travels in Northern Asia. In the following year he published an account of his travels in Eastern Persia and through Bokhara to Kashgar, with many clever sketches by himself, as he is an accomplished draughtsman. All this was an excellent training for the infinitely more arduous journeys he was about to undertake. In February, 1894, with twelve horses and four men, Dr. Hedin began a dangerous journey across the Pamirs from Tashkend to Kashgar in Eastern Turkestan.

## HIS FIRST ATTEMPT IN TIBET.

One great object of this expedition was to explore the glaciers of the mountain Mushtagata, some 25,500 feet high:—

After spending the winter in Kashgar, in February, 1895, Dr. Hedin started eastwards to explore the Takla-makan desert in the hopes of finding traces of ancient civilisation, and then intended to penetrate into Tibet. Unfortunately this journey turned out disastrously, and it was almost by a miracle that the hardy traveller escaped with his life.

In December, 1895, he left Kashgar, and traversed the Takla-makan desert, being the first European to venture across it. He then made Khotan his headquarters:—

Great preparations were here made before crossing the great Kuenlun range and thence by way of Koko-nor to Pekin. An idea of the hardship undergone during this long march may be gained by the fact that out of fifty-six baggage animals no less than forty-nine died on the road. Where pasture was scarce or wanting, they died at the rate of one or two a day. The Kuenlun was crossed by a pass about 16,000 feet above the sea, and a range more to the south was traversed by a new pass 17,000 feet high. For two whole months the party wandered across the plateau of Tibet without seeing a single living being, and the caravan had dwindled to an alarming extent.

## LATER EXPLORATIONS.

In January, 1897, Dr. Hedin reached Pekin, and there enjoyed a well-earned repose before returning to his native country. Between 1899 and 1902, Dr. Hedin explored the Tarim river from near Yarkand to its lower extremity, and has mapped it in about 100 sheets. This survey included a part of the desert of Gobi that had never been visited before. The first expedition to Tibet was made in the latter half of 1900. The longest journey through Tibet was begun in May, 1901.

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## THE NEW PRIMATE.

SOME REMINISCENCES OF DR. DAVIDSON.

CANON BENHAM contributes to the *Treasury* for February some reminiscences of Dr. Davidson, the new Archbishop of Canterbury. Canon Benham says that Dr. Randall Davidson is a very good scholar and a very well-read man. He had a terrible accident in the latter part of his University career which laid him by for many weeks, and prevented him going in for honours. His old master Vaughan, of Harrow, felt confident that, but for that accident, he would have distinguished himself greatly.

## ONE OF VAUGHAN'S MEN.

When preparing for Holy Orders he was one of "Vaughan's men," and put himself under the moral guidance and finished scholarship of the Dean of Llandaff. As Canon Benham preached the sermon when Dr. Davidson was ordained in Croydon Church in 1875, he has known him for a quarter of a century. Mr. Davidson became curate of Dartford after his ordination. Two years later he became resident chaplain to Archbishop Tait, where he fell in love with Edith, the Archbishop's daughter, and married her on November 12th, 1878. His business capacity was tested when, as resident chaplain, he had to organise a conference of English, Colonial, and American bishops at Canterbury. His honeymoon was interrupted by the death of his mother-in-law, who died three weeks after they were married. For four years he became the right-hand man of the widowed Archbishop; he was not only chaplain and secretary, but the confidential adviser of the Primate.

## CHAPLAIN TO DR. BENSON.

Canon-Benham believes that it was he who convinced Dr. Tait that the Public Worship Regulation Act had proved a failure. When Dr. Tait died Dr. Benson made Mr. Davidson his domestic chaplain, a post which he preferred to two rich canonries that were pressed upon him in vain. He became examining chaplain to Bishop Lightfoot at Durham. Queen Victoria made his acquaintance when she sent for him to tell her more about the last days of Archbishop Tait. Just then the Deanery of Windsor fell vacant, and the Queen, after a conference with Mr. Gladstone, nominated Mr. Davidson to that post. The Queen made him her confidant, and in 1891 appointed him to the See of Rochester, where he very nearly died, but pulled through chiefly owing to what the doctor attributed to the calmness of his patient. After a time he was appointed to Winchester, from whence he has been transferred to Canterbury. He leaves his diocese at peace, and Canon Benham speaks in the warmest terms of the sympathy which he has ever shown to his colleagues.

In the *Young Man* a baker's dozen of novelists and writers of short stories continue the discussion upon the decay of the novel, a subject which was started by Mr. Benjamin Swift in the previous number.

## THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF AUSTRALIA:

THE SECOND LORD TENNYSON.

AN interesting article is contributed to the *Woman at Home* by a writer signing herself "Ignota" on the life of Lord Tennyson. His famous father wrote of him: "Kindest and best of sons and most unselfish of men." One of Lord Tennyson's greatest obstacles in the path to greatness, as well as one of his great assistances, has been that he is known rather as the son of his famous father than for his own work:—

The new Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth had an exceptionally good training, from childhood upwards, for the not very easy task which lies before him. He has known, and been intimately associated with, many of the great thinkers and workers of our time, from Queen Victoria—who had for him both affection and esteem—to General Gordon.

The story goes that on the occasion of the christening the historian remarked, "Why not give the child your own name as well as mine? Why not call him Alfred Hallam Tennyson?" "For fear," said the deep-voiced bard, "for fear he should turn out a fool! Let his name be Hallam only."

## LORD TENNYSON AS POET.

Educated at Marlborough and at Cambridge, Hallam Tennyson filled for many years the difficult post of private secretary to his father. He follows in his father's footsteps, and writes poetry. Perhaps in the future more of his work may be published. Soon after his marriage in 1884 to Miss Audrey Boyle, he wrote the following lines:—

## ORANGE BLOSSOM.

Far off to sunnier shores he bade us go,  
And find him in his labyrinthine maze  
Of orange, olive, myrtle—charmed ways  
Where the grey violet and red windflower blow,  
And lawn and slope are purple with the glow  
Of kindlier climes. There love shall orb our days,  
Or, like the wave which fills those balmy bays,  
Pulse through our lives, and with an ebbless flow.  
So now, my dove, but for a breathing while  
Fly, let us fly this dearth of song and flower;  
And as we fare together forth alone  
From out our winter wasted northern Isle  
Dream of his rich Mediterranean bower,  
Then mix our orange blossom with his own.

## HIS OFFICIAL CAREER.

The four years following the death of the Poet Laureate were occupied in the preparation of his biography, by his son. After this appeared Lord Tennyson was quietly fitting himself for future official duties, and in 1899 received the appointment to the Governorship of South Australia. At first the South Australians regarded him with reserve, but after his arrival he soon won his way to the hearts of the majority. The fact that he allowed himself to be interviewed for Sir John Langdon Bonython's well-known paper the *Advertiser* did much to reassure the colonists as to the nature of their new Governor.

On the retirement of the first Governor-General, Lord Hopetoun, Lord Tennyson accepted the post for one year. Since he was one of the hardest workers for Federation, it is only fitting that he should receive this honour, one of the highest that the Empire can bestow.

# MADAME DE LIEVEN: THE GREAT RUSSIAN HEROINE.

## TARDY TRIBUTES TO PRINCESS LIEVEN.

THE arrival of Count Benckendorff at the Russian Embassy in London appears to have suggested to the *Edinburgh Review* the publication of a most interesting essay upon Princess Lieven, who was born a Benckendorff. For the first half of the nineteenth century Princess Lieven held a leading position among European women. The only other woman whose name can be coupled with hers is Madame Novikoff; but Princess Lieven had advantages to which Madame Novikoff can lay no claim. Madame Novikoff's position was purely personal, whereas Princess Lieven had the



The Princess Lieven.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, from "Letters of Princess Lieven.")

advantage of being the wife of a Russian ambassador, and, indeed, for many years was the real representative of Russia in this country. She has been much maligned, even Mr. Robinson, who published the last collection of her letters, doing her scanty justice.

## THE WORK OF THE PRINCESS.

It is more gratifying, therefore, to find in the *Edinburgh Review* so frank and generous an admission, not only of her prominent ability, but of the great services which she rendered to the peace of the world. Says the reviewer:—"If her influence was great it was on the whole wisely and beneficially employed." She laboured to promote and maintain a good understanding between Russia and this country in the earlier

part of her life, and was instrumental in promoting the *entente cordiale* between France and England towards the close of it. With the intellect of a man and the sensibilities of a woman she exerted her sway over monarchs and statesmen, and obtained, through their means, an influence which few women have enjoyed. She had great faults, but that she had great virtues of heart and head few even of her critics should forget.

Princess Lieven was born Dorothea Benckendorff in December, 1784, the daughter of a Russian General. In her sixteenth year she married Count Lieven, who in 1812 was appointed Russian Ambassador in London. She was then twenty-eight years old, and until she was thirty-five she seems to have taken no part in English politics. She became the leader of fashion, and is credited with having introduced the waltz to London Society. Mr. Greville, who, the reviewer says, was one of her many lovers, says that she had no pretensions to beauty, but she had so fine an air and manner, and a countenance so bright and so full of intelligence, as to be a very striking and attractive person, who almost immediately took her place in the cream of English Society. Her company was literally fought for, and for six or seven years this contented her. It was not until she was thirty-five that she began to take an interest in politics. In 1818 she met Prince Metternich at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, and she and Prince Metternich fell violently in love with each other. When she returned to London she was more or less miserable at being separated from the Prince, and was delighted to meet him again at the Congress of Verona in 1832, when she was thirty-eight.

## THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND COUNT NESSELRODE.

Her *salon* at Verona became the centre of all the diplomatists there assembled. The Duke of Wellington, who was then the best and foremost of her English friends, came to her constantly, and Count Nesselrode, the Russian Minister, became her great friend, and it was probably under his influence that she embarked upon the career which made her famous. Nesselrode recognised the value of having her as a correspondent; she was supreme in every society which she entered, and she was the most intimate friend of the first man in England and the first man in Austria. From that time she constantly reported to Count Nesselrode everything that went on in London. She enthusiastically supported Canning, who was the only member of the English Cabinet who was entirely well disposed towards Russia. She fell out with the Duke of Wellington when in 1828 he supported Austria and the Turks against Russia, and in her letters railed against him vehemently, declaring, among other things, that a greater coward at bottom than this great captain could not be found. She used her influence with King George IV. to the uttermost to induce him to dismiss the Duke of Wellington. About this time, also, she had drifted apart from Prince Metternich, who had married, and whom she

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now regarded as the greatest rascal on the face of the earth. She made it up afterwards with the Duke of Wellington, but never with Prince Metternich.

#### LORD GREY AND LORD PALMERSTON.

Her next conquest, however, was Lord Grey, with whom she was on the most affectionate terms for twenty years. He was so much under her influence that his first act on returning from the King was to send her a short note informing her that he had been commissioned to form a new Government, and in deference to her advice he made Lord Palmerston Foreign Minister instead of Lord Lansdowne. A few years later, however, when Lord Grey invited a Polish Prince who had been at the head of the Revolutionary Government to dine with him, Princess Lieven waxed furious, and denounced him for receiving a State criminal convicted of high treason against his Sovereign. For a year they ceased to be "dearest" to each other, and signed their letters "sincerely" instead of "affectionately." Lord Palmerston, whom she had virtually appointed to the Foreign Office, disappointed her, developed Russophobia, and insisted upon appointing Lord Stratford to St. Petersburg, notwithstanding the refusal of the Emperor to receive him. On this matter, the reviewer admits, Princess Lieven was quite right and Lord Palmerston utterly wrong. This, however, led to the recall of the Lievens from London, and Princess Lieven became Lady-in-Waiting to the Empress. Her health broke down, two of her sons died, and when she was fifty she fled to Berlin and to Paris, where the Emperor refused to allow her husband to join her. Her husband died four years afterwards. She was very miserable, and very bitter against the Emperor. She said to Lord Grey: "You, at least, do not ask the Emperor Nicholas if you may dare to love me, and whether you may dare to tell me so." She found consolation, however, in forming a *salon* in Paris, which everybody who was anybody attended.

#### TWENTY YEARS OF HAPPINESS WITH M. GUIZOT.

She began correspondence with Lord Aberdeen, and, what was more important, she became two years before her husband's death a most intimate friend of M. Guizot. For twenty years she enjoyed unbroken happiness and love with the French statesman. He would have married her at any time, but she refused to take his name. When he was in Paris, Guizot called on her twice every day, and when he was absent he never passed a day without writing to her. When she died in 1857 she made everyone leave her chamber. "I wish to sleep," she said. Two hours afterwards she was dead, and her son placed in M. Guizot's hand a pencilled letter, which ran:—"I thank you for twenty years of affection and of happiness. Adieu! adieu! Don't forget me; do not refuse my carriage." The last phrase referred to the fact that she had left him in her will 8,000 francs a year to enable him to keep his carriage. In summing up the character of

Princess Lieven the reviewer says:—"No other woman who ever lived was the intimate confidant of so many men of first-rate eminence; she inspired Lord Grey with a passion which makes one smile. In the last twenty years of her life she was bound to M. Guizot by ties of the tenderest attachment, and these were only two of the many men of mark who hovered round the candle and were singed by the flame. But," he adds, "we are far from endorsing all the scandal which was at one time busy with her name." Nevertheless the reviewer confesses to a feeling, derived from perusing her correspondence, that if Prime Ministers will imitate other men and lose their hearts, they had better, both for the sake of themselves and of their country, avoid the charms of the wives of foreign ambassadors.

#### WAS PRINCESS LIEVEN MALIGNED?

The *Quarterly Review*, in an article on "The Diarists of the Last Century," says that Princess Lieven fills far more space in the political and social memoirs of last century than any woman of the time. If she were innocent of intrigues and correct in private life, we can only believe she was the most maligned of women:—

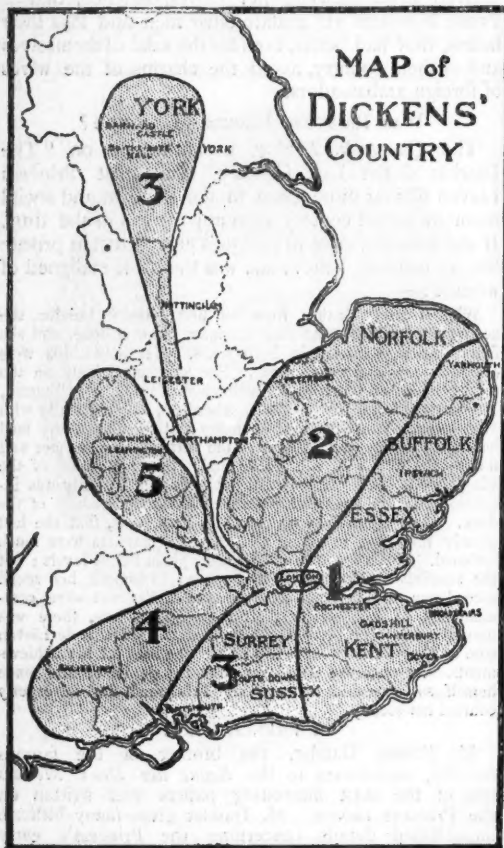
What is certain is that, from her first arrival in London, she acclimatised herself as no other foreigner has ever done, and she found intimate friends in both sexes. Her friendships were altogether irrespective of party. She was successively on the most confidential terms with Castlereagh, Canning, Wellington, Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Aberdeen, and especially with Earl Grey. The Egeria of so many statesmen at deadly feud had undoubtedly the wisdom of the serpent, and in tact and finesse she was a female Talleyrand. She had none of the stinging wit of the diplomatist, but at first her vivacity was uncontrollable, and she never pretended to the gentleness of the dove. Lady Granville writes in 1816, from Paris, that she had greatly improved in tone, and that her manners were much softened. Not a few men of note were given her as lovers; but the scandals never took such shape as to imperil her social ascendancy. When her husband and Talleyrand were commissioned to London by their respective Courts, there was natural antagonism between the embassies. Madame de Lieven rose to the occasion, and it was not the least of her achievements. At once she won over Madame de Dino, and made herself so agreeable to the *blâs* Talleyrand that he eagerly courted her society.

#### A FRENCH VIEW.

M. Ernest Daudet, the brother of the famous novelist, contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* one of the most interesting papers ever written on the Princess Lieven. M. Daudet gives many hitherto unpublished details concerning the Princess's early youth at the Court of Russia. Dorothea Benckendorff was one of the *débutantes* of the wonderful year 1800. She had been educated in a convent in which the Empress of Russia took a deep interest, and from childhood she was on intimate terms with the Imperial family. At that time the most important feminine personality at Court was a certain Baroness Lieven, the governess of the Imperial children, and though a woman of unblemished character, the intimate friend of the great Catherine. This lady was created princess at the accession of Nicholas I. In the year 1800 the Baroness Lieven had two grown-up sons. The youngest of these became in due course the husband of Dorothea Benckendorff. According to M. Daudet, the marriage turned out a singularly happy one.

## DICKENS'S COUNTRY.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for February contains an interesting paper by Mr. W. Sharp, devoted to a description of the localities mentioned in Dickens's novels. London is the real Dickens land, but he made excursions in the home and eastern counties, and once travelled as far north as South Durham. Scott covered much of the Continent and all of the British Isles, whereas Dickens confined himself to one corner of England. This is best illustrated by the map, which we are permitted to reproduce:—



The part marked 1 is pre-eminently the Dickens country, from Yarmouth on the north to Dover on the south. Apart from "David Copperfield," "Pickwick," "Great Expectations," etc., it comprises Gad's Hill and Broadstairs, for long the novelist's two favourite places of residence. Rochester (the Cloisterham, Dullborough, Mudfog, etc., of the novels) may be called its literary capital. (Several of the novels, mostly set in London or other towns, run into No. 1, as, beside those named, "A Tale of Two Cities," "Bleak House," etc.)

No. 2. For parts of "Oliver Twist," "Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," etc.

No. 3. Mainly for "Nicholas Nickleby" in its two sections, and also in its upper part for "Master Humphrey's Clock."

No. 4. The country of "Martin Chuzzlewit" away from London.

No. 5. The country of "Dombey and Son."

## DICKENS AND LANDSEER.

IN the February number of the *Magazine of Art* there is an interesting article on Charles Dickens as a Lover of Art and Artists, written by his youngest daughter, Mrs. Kate Perugini. The following recollections of Landseer are quoted from this article:—

For Edwin Landseer my father had a peculiarly enthusiastic admiration, placing him with Maclise in the high estimation he held of their many-sided genius; and I have often heard him say that of all the men he had known during his literary career those two must inevitably have risen to the highest point of excellence in whatever profession or position in life they may have found themselves.

In Edwin Landseer he had not only a warm friend, but one for whom his own regard increased as they both grew older, and Landseer had a little put aside the slight affectation of manner which his position of a renowned painter, a great wit, and a spoiled pet of society had tempted him to indulge in. There is a story my father used to tell touching upon this, and upon the excessive nervousness and the sensitive nature of the artist, which I think I may relate.

## LANDSEER'S NERVOUSNESS.

It happened that on one occasion, when Landseer was engaged to dine at my father's house, all the company had assembled in the drawing-room, with the exception of the painter. My father, who had invited him earlier than his other guests, knowing that he would probably arrive the last of all, grew impatient, but drawing out his watch, determined to wait for him another quarter of an hour. After that time had elapsed, no Landseer appearing, he decided upon going downstairs with his friends, and dinner was well-nigh half over before Landseer walked in. My father received him rather coldly, thinking that his affectation was becoming intolerable, and deserved a slight punishment; but my aunt, who sat near to where Landseer was placed, noticed that he was very pale, and that his hands and face were twitching nervously. He became more composed as the dinner proceeded, and after it was over, took my father aside, and told him that he had left his studio early enough to reach Devonshire Terrace in good time for dinner, and was anxious to be in time, as he knew my father's punctual habits, but that, as his foot almost touched the doorstep of the house, one of those terrible fits of nervousness and shyness to which he was subject came upon him, and he was obliged to walk up and down the street for a long time before he could summon up courage to ring at the bell. I can imagine how the severity of my father's manner softened at this confession, and how eagerly and affectionately he must have assured his friend of his warm sympathy.

## The Number of Unseen Stars.

PROFESSOR GREGORY, writing in *Cornhill* for February on "The Astronomy of the Unseen," calls attention to the fact that the number of stars that we see is nothing to the number that are unseen. He says:—

The limited view of the stellar universe, possible before Galileo, was extended by the discovery of the telescope, and now it is possible to see one hundred million stars. That represents the boundary, so far as visual observations are concerned; but the photographic plate has brought into view vast areas of nebulous matter which have never been seen. Here, also, the limit has been reached, and little hope is entertained of increasing it to any appreciable extent. But the spectroscope has again taken us to another point, and we are able to prove that space contains a large number of dark stars which can never be seen or photographed. Mathematical inquiry has extended this invisible universe still further, and given reason for believing that the mass of dark matter in our universe is much greater than that of all the light-giving bodies. Finally, when a position has been attained from which the whole of our universe can be surveyed, there is still the boundary over which we cannot look to see what exists in infinite space beyond.

## HODGE AND HIS SISTER;

OR, THE EMANCIPATION OF THE SLAVEY.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the magazines is that which Lieutenant-Colonel Pedder contributes to the *Contemporary Review* under the title of "Service and Farm Service." It is in many respects one of the most thoughtful and suggestive contributions to our contemporary and social history that have been printed for many a long day. Colonel Pedder says:—

Few things are more noticeable than the revolution in the conditions of female domestic service which has accomplished itself within the last twenty or thirty years.

The great middle class has hardly yet got over its surprise at this inversion of relations which seemed as permanent as the law of gravitation itself. They still expostulate in the spirit of Balaam when his ass jibbed. But the *ci-devant* drudge is as frisky as a zebra and only answers with a loftier flourish of her heels.

The class is not the pet of any political party. It consists mostly of young and ignorant women, and every inch of ground it gains is won by hard fighting from the position defended by the great body of the well-to-do, people of education and resource, doing battle for their pockets and their autocracy. These disadvantages notwithstanding, maid-servants have secured within the last few years an increase of wages, an extension of privileges, and a freedom from arbitrary restraint such as the discontent of generations has failed to gain for the country labourers from whom they mostly spring. And they have done it for themselves. The tables are turned upon the employer with a vengeance. And not without justice. What employers are reaping now, that they have sown during the long years in which the word "slavery" was fairly descriptive of the female domestic.

## BOY AND GIRL: A CONTRAST.

"How comes it," says Colonel Pedder, "that while the servant girl has achieved such an astonishing revolution in her position, her brother Hodge is as much a drudge as ever he was? The boy and girl go to school together on equal terms, but ten years after they leave school how great a contrast:—

Here stands the male product of the village school, heavy, submissive, torpid in beery discontent, a force whose value is to be expressed in terms of horse-power. And here stands his sister, frizzled, small-waisted, with amazing shoes and head-gear of the latest fashion, rings on her fingers and bangles on her wrists, a dress copied, and well copied, from a fashion-paper not a month old, perfectly cool and composed before the idea of being tackled on any conceivable subject, and self-assertive to a degree that puts interrogation on its defence. Petty insolences and arbitrary restrictions to which her brother would submit without so much as a look of protest have become almost unheard of as regards her and her class. And it is their own arm that has helped them.

## LOVE OF DRESS THE SALVATION OF THE GIRL.

Colonel Pedder's explanation of this extraordinary contrast is very interesting. He says:—

But what is it that gives the girls this courage, and why is it lacking in their brothers? The only explanation I can see is this. The ambition of a village girl is artificially stimulated in a particular direction till it becomes practically irresistible. The ambition of a village lad is artificially repressed till it exists only in the form of hopeless discontent. The ambition of almost every village girl is directed to Dress by a convergent pressure almost impossible to resist.

Good has come out of evil. The artificial exaggeration of a subsidiary instinct into a dominant passion has supplied the courage necessary to liberate a whole class from a state of subjugation fatal to independence. The over-dressed domestic of to-day is chaster and honester than the downcast drudge of fifty years ago. She is on the way to be more efficient. Long

repressed Right is just now outpacing over-driven Duty; but the two will soon settle down into a steady travelling gait, and Common Sense will hold the reins. "Service" has been compelled to recognise and tolerate human rights. "Farm-service" is still subjugation. It yokes and goads and brutalises.

## WHAT IS THE HOPE FOR THE BOYS?

The example of their emancipated sisters encourages Colonel Pedder to hope that an equally salutary revolution may be wrought in the condition of their brothers. He asserts:—

Is there no germ of independence within them that may still be fostered and vivified? Parish Councils were intended for this very purpose, and Parish Councils have signally failed. As long as the land is in the hands of a small class straitly banded together for the maintenance of their position and their authority, the condition of the labourers must remain practically one of serfdom. The monopoly of great farmers must be broken up before the dawn of hope can rise upon the English peasant.

But it is not through doing things from without, unless you can discover something within the class to be benefited, which will give them courage to struggle. Love of dress has been the emancipator of the girl. Love of the land, Colonel Pedder thinks, is capable of achieving the deliverance of the boy, for "deep in the heart of the country labourer there glimmers still a tiny spark from which we may yet rekindle the sacred fire of independence and self-reverence." But if the peasant has to be restored to the land, the yoke of the great farms must be broken.

## "MISTRESS AND MAID."

Mrs. Frederic Harrison contributes a paper under this title to the *Nineteenth Century*, in which she sets out some of the grievances of domestic servants. One is that the young under-servants in big houses are often made to do all the work, in addition to attending on the upper-servants. The irregularities of the system of giving characters is another grievance, but this, Mrs. Harrison thinks, might be remedied by adopting the Continental system of service-books:—

In other countries they have a more business-like and satisfactory system. The young man or woman intending service buys a book—let us call it a "service book," in which his name, birthplace, parentage are entered. There may then very likely come a recommendation from the schoolmaster, and so he or she gets his first situation. At every change the character is written in the book and visaed by the consul, who affixes a stamp. It is thus possible to see the *ensemble* of some years of service, and if the record is good it ensures work to every industrious man or woman; the characters are more serious and more carefully set down than is commonly the case with us, and the system prevents hasty statements. The writer has now one such book before her, and is greatly struck with the simplicity of the plan and the value to employer and employed of such careful testimony.

IN the February *Pearson's Magazine* the Rev. J.M. Bacon tells of his experiences in the contests between balloons and cycles or motor-cars. The balloons were supposed to be carrying dispatches from a besieged town and were pursued by numbers of cyclists or motorists. When allowed to travel far from his starting point, the balloonist has a great chance of shaking off his pursuers, also when the clouds, lying low, screen the direction taken by the balloon.

## ADVOCATES OF JUSTICE FOR WOMEN.

MRS. HARRIET MCILQUHAM contributes to the *Westminster Review* a brief summary of the position which the Women's Rights question held in the eighteenth century up to the time when Mary Wollstonecraft published her "Vindication of the Rights of Women." In previous articles in the *Westminster Review* it has been pointed out that in the Middle Ages women had obtained considerable recognition of their abilities:—

Chivalry, despite its garment of mock homage, had exalted woman, with the very natural result that women were rising to deserve homage. To give an example. In little more than one hundred years, during the fourteenth and fifteen centuries, history has recorded for us no less than six royal ladies of the name of Margaret, whose lives were superior to those of ordinary royal ladies. Margaret of Denmark, "the Semiramis of the North," united by force of arms, Sweden to Norway, and ruled in person Scandinavia and Denmark. Two Margarets of Austria, one of legitimate and the other of illegitimate birth, were within thirty years of each other appointed, by Emperors of Germany, Governors of the Netherlands. Margaret of Anjou, wife of our Henry VI., fought no less than twelve pitched battles to uphold the throne of her husband. Margaret of Valois extended her protection to persecuted Protestants, and our own Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry VII., founded Christ's College, Cambridge, projected that of St. John, which was founded two years after her death, and otherwise assisted the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. It was also the age which produced that exquisite symbol of inspired womanhood, Joan of Arc, and that type of combined valour and common sense, Isabella of Castile.

In the eighteenth century the cause had deteriorated.

Mrs. McIlquham says:—

A recent writer tells us "The treatment of women in modern times in England has been a disgrace to humanity. 'Petty Treason' sentenced the wife to be burned for the murder of her husband, but no such punishment was inflicted on a husband for a similar crime. This unequal law was not abolished till 1770; the Act having been enforced six years earlier." The public whipping of women continued until 1817—private whipping, 1826.

## "IN OUR MIDST."

A writer, using the well-known *nom-de-plume* of "Ignota," contributes to the same Review a warmly appreciative notice of "In Our Midst." Ignota says:—"In Our Midst" is a frank and full confession by a man of the wrongs inflicted through long ages by the dominant male upon the mother-half of the race; and is a powerful exposition of the degradation of all humanity consequent upon this 'abasement of womanhood.' . . . No previous writer has so clearly shown that the evils which disgrace our English civilisation are the inevitable outgrowth from the 'taproot' of injustice, the degradation of woman." "Ignota" says that one of the most impressive chapters, and the saddest of the letters, is beyond question, the one on "The Abasement of Womanhood":—"If for the value of this one chapter only every woman should read the book; as, indeed, should every man who loves his mother, his sister, or his daughter, or who respects his wife. The book as a whole, and this portion of it most emphatically, is the truest and severest indictment of English law, social custom, and religion, in their dealings with the

mother-half of the race, ever published since the issue in 1869 of Mr. John Stuart Mill's 'Subjection of Women,' and is written with a force and fervour beyond even those of that most famous book." . . . "Mr. Stead's book is most timely. To the women who sit in pleasant places it appeals by the suffering of their hapless sisters. To the women who suffer it gives light as to the cause of that suffering, and encouragement to resist and overthrow, in the interests of humanity, the injustice from which it springs. To the privileged male it is a call to duty, to the surrender of the sex-privilege, and towards that higher justice which shall recognise no base advantage of masculinity, but the larger human rights of each and all."

## THE QUEEN AT SANDRINGHAM.

MR. E. M. JESSOP follows up his paper upon the King by one of the Queen at Sandringham, which appears in the *Pall Mall Magazine* of February. Like its predecessor, it is written by special permission and copiously illustrated by photographs of the Queen's ponies, horses, and dogs, including a half-bred zebra and a donkey, and is full of stories and anecdotes illustrative of the kindly good-nature and disposition of her Majesty. Mr. Jessop begins by a story told by a dependant who has lived twenty years in her Majesty's service, and has never heard anything but good of the Queen. He proceeds to tell that on one occasion when the Queen heard that one of the labourers in one of the poorest cottages on the estate had to have light and nourishing food, she got into her carriage and went straight back to her own house and ordered the things that were on her dinner-table to be put into the carriage, and herself took them through the dark country roads and gave them to the sick man. The Queen still keeps up these practices, although her own pony "Fluffy" being dead, she now visits the people in her neat little motor-car.

## THE QUEEN'S PETS.

Her Majesty was not so many years since a great huntress, and even led the field after the hounds; the weather to her was immaterial. All the royal horses are allowed to die a natural death; they are all trained to motor-cars and are very tractable, with the exception of the half-bred zebra, which usually declines to go in harness unless the donkey is allowed to trot by his side. The Queen's favourite cockatoo is dead, and not before time either; he outlived all the feathers on his body with the exception of the huge salmon-coloured crest on the top of his head. The Queen gives presents to all the scholars in the Sandringham schools at Christmas. So Mr. Jessop goes on, telling all about the Queen's flowers, her poultry, her dairy and her pets. During the summer the Queen's favourite outdoor recreation is to wander among her horses and cattle snapshotting them. Her indoor amusements are water-colour drawing, spinning, embossed leather work and music.

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# LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

EVERYONE interested in the great subject of education will rejoice at the publication of "The Schoolmasters' Year-Book and Directory." As a sign of progress it is good, and for its invaluable contents it is better. Foreign teachers have never been able to understand the lack of such a book, nor would anyone unacquainted with the haphazard fashion in which our educational system has been dabbled together have believed that such an educational handy-book could have been dispensed with hitherto. I refer everyone to the book itself; it is published by Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Row, consists of between 700 and 800 pages, and its price is 5s. Let no one omit the preface. Here are the mere head-lines of its contents. Full information is given of Societies, Organisations, Official Bodies, Universities and their Scholarships, Prizes, etc., Colleges, Medical Schools, Diplomas and Certificates, Events of the Year, Schoolmasters' Directory, and a mass of information about registration and the law as regards teachers. But it is a *School-masters'* book; so far as I could see the names of two ladies only are mentioned, Mrs. Sidgwick and Mrs. Bryant. Does that mean they are the only "masculines"?—not in outside appearance, at all events. Perhaps some day women teachers may also get their year-book.

## A COMMON SENSE VIEW OF EXAMINATION SUBJECTS.

I cannot in my limited space give the whole of a most valuable letter printed in the *Times* on December 27th, 1902, but I hope all interested in education will look the letter up. It is written by a very high official of the Indian Government, who, after referring to the subject of compulsory Greek at the Universities and the admitted evil of excluding able and perhaps brilliant students from a University career on account of deficiency in any branch of knowledge, continues:—

May I venture to give my own experience without seeming egotistical, for a practical instance from actual life often helps discussion? I was third classic of my year in the B.A. examination for Honours, and I passed into the Indian Civil Service in the first fifteen, owing my place chiefly to the marks I obtained in classics and English. I mention these facts merely to show that I had not only the elementary knowledge of Greek which is required for entrance into our Universities, but a considerably more advanced knowledge. From the day I entered the Indian Civil Service, I never found Greek of the very slightest use to me; I never had to use my knowledge of it in any way, nor did it assist me in any of my pursuits or duties, and, contrary to Dr. Warre's R.A.'s (or R.E.'s) experience, the higher I rose in the service the less I wanted it.

I venture to write because I think it would be well if you and the public would listen, not only to heads of colleges and headmasters of public schools, but to men who have gone out into the world and have made for themselves careers, and have practically tested the value of Greek to them in those careers.

But there is a much bigger question pending than that of Greek; and, if you can allow me space, I want a word with these headmasters. They lament, as Mr. G. C. Bell and Dr. Gilbert Bourne do, that the requirement of a knowledge of Greek, or any classical language, often excludes a student who would be eminent, if not brilliant, in science or law, or some other pursuit; and that the classical student is often excluded from deserved honours by his ignorance of mathematics; but they seem to me always to fail to take the last step, and to draw the inevitable deduction, viz., that there should be no exclusion at all for ignorance of a subject, other than the one in which the student offers himself for examination. In other words, that there should be no compulsory subjects in any general examination, which is intended to test capacity, and not specific

information. If you are examining a man who intends to be a parson or a lawyer, you will of course test his knowledge of theology or of law, and will therefore make those subjects compulsory; but when you are testing a man for general capacity, as you do for his degree, do not make any subject compulsory; let him take his degree in Burmese or in brewing, if he can satisfy his examiners that his knowledge of those subjects is such as to deserve a degree; but do not make his degree dependent upon his knowledge of something else which he does not profess, and which he probably hates.

If a man knows Burmese better than any one else in England (except the examiner), he deserves a degree; and is more likely to be a man who will do his University credit in after life than the smatterer who knows little Latin and less Greek, and yet contrives to get a degree under the present system.

## "MODERN LANGUAGE QUARTERLY."

I did not give the address where this, the organ of the Modern Language Association, can be procured. David Nutt of Long Acre is the publisher, its price 3s. 6d., but the members of the M.L.A. receive it free. It is a pity that more people do not know of it. Surely those interested in modern languages should not grudge the half-guinea yearly which entitles them to it—even if they be not teachers. Oddly enough, there is in the December issue an article on the use of the phonograph in acquiring a modern language. Our readers know that we have continually advocated this, more especially for students living in out-of-the-way places; but Mr. Dumville goes much further and advocates its use by teachers who cannot continually spend time abroad, as a means of keeping up their own accent. A correspondent wrote to me suggesting that we should write about the use of the phonograph; he did not send address or I should have replied that we have frequently given the address of Mr. D. Rees of the Modern-Language Press, 13, Paternoster Row, as supplying materials.

## "THE SCHOLARS' ANNUAL."

The Annual will have to go to press almost immediately after these lines are published. Teachers are, therefore, earnestly requested not to delay their orders, as the number printed will be settled by their requirements. As before, the book costs 8d. post free; but will be sent for 6d. each to teachers who order in numbers. This is the third year of its existence, and it is to be hoped that this year it may pay its printing costs, instead of being a heavy loss. Only a very few British schools have sent in their articles as yet, and some have not given in the name of that one of their pupils who is entitled to a book, for having been the longest in regular correspondence. The Canadians have not been so remiss, nor the Americans. The first year the English part of the book came first, in 1902 it was the turn of the French, and this year the German teachers and scholars will present themselves first. We have been asked to give Mark Twain's German experience again, but I doubt whether this would be generally acceptable. The Rev. Silas Hocking has given us permission to reprint one of his thrilling "adventures," and the illustrations will be as varied as ever.

Will teachers please notice that lists of boys who need French correspondents should be sent in at once? The end of February is one of the most suitable months to send in lists, as then a regular correspondence can be established before the Easter holidays.

Adult applicants are requested to contribute one shilling towards the cost of search for correspondents.

# ESPERANTO.

IF only a reporter had been present at Mowbray House on January 19th last he might have given a rousing account of the meetings, or series of meetings, that took place. A committee meeting of the newly formed London Society had been announced, to be followed by some gratis lessons by Mr. O'Connor and M. Motteau. But there was no committee meeting. The members were a little late, and by the time they came the students came also. About ten had been expected and provided for, but they numbered about seventy, overflowing first one room and then another. Lectures had to be given at once and by both gentlemen—and the members of the committee had enough to do in trying to get seats and find literature. Finally, at 9 o'clock Mr. O'Connor had to be captured for a third section who had been wandering about passages and vainly attempting to get a listening place anywhere. Thanks, probably, to the kindly notice

in the *Daily Mail*, they came from all parts of London—extreme north, furthest south, east and west. The verdict of those of whom inquiry could be made in the confusion was emphatically—"Come again? Of course! We have been most interested." Many applications were made for membership. Now it must be our part to provide the literature as rapidly as possible, and make sure that disappointment on that account shall not extinguish the fire kindled. The free lessons will be continued, and, moreover, Mr. O'Connor will go to any part of London where twenty people can be gathered to listen, and also give lessons. Somebody asked—"What does Mr. O'Connor gain by this?" I will answer—"A tired-out mind and body, but the intense joy of being useful." M. Motteau is another enthusiast, and with two such men as these no wonder if our London Society for Esperanto gains members.

## IS WOMAN INFERIOR TO MAN? - CU LA VIRINO MALSUPERAS LA VIRON?

We have been asked to give each week a specimen of Esperanto. I therefore take the following from the January *Concordia*. It is quoted from Madame Lombard's version of an amusing article of Max O'Rell's which appeared in the *Courrier International*:-

La viro diras ke la virino ne estas tiel forta kiel li. Certe! Sed la ĉevalo estas pli forta ol la homo, la elefanto trotante sur li pulvorigus lin.

La cervo estas pli rapida ol la homo. La birdoj flugas kaj la homo nur provas flugmaŝinojn.

Cu la viro estas pli inteligenta ol la virino? Certe ne. Kiu mangis la pomon. Mi scias ke Eŭo malobeis antaŭ Adamo, sed ŝi havis ideon tamen kaj antaŭ Adamo.

## FOR AND AGAINST.

As usual, newspaper comments have been entertainingly opposite. One complains that it would be much too difficult for a Finn, a Magyar or a Russian to understand; yet next to the French the Russian Esperantists are the most numerous, and the Magyars have an Esperanto journal, whilst the Finns and Icelanders could count larger numbers of adherents than the English a few months ago.

Another newspaper complains that Esperanto is far too easy, and therefore quite useless for an international language which must possess abstruse scientific terms. The Esperantist replies that the language is so simple that an uneducated man can learn it with one-hundredth part of the effort it would cost to learn any foreign national language, and when he has learnt it he can converse with all nationalities, whilst, on the other hand, it is so subtly constructed that it is capable of expansion in any direction, and scientific terms being mostly international already, will at once find their place in its scheme.

One great need is this. All who know a little Esperanto should send in their names to Dr. Zamenhof for insertion in the 1904 address-book. For this reason. These address books preserve the international character of the idea; for busy people who need to write for information to any important foreign town they are useful, and to many a lonely stay-at-home person what a joy it would be to send to and receive letters from many lands!

I will gladly send the Esperanto passages which must be translated in order to show some knowledge, the form to be filled up also, and will transmit such (when sent back to me) to Dr. Zamenhof from time to time, if the necessary 6d. accompanies each letter. Such "adherents" will receive the address-book when published (it is now too late for the 1903 book), and meantime will have a card sent with their book-number. To those pre-

Man says that woman is weaker than he. Certainly! But the horse is stronger than a man; an elephant trampling upon him would pulverise him.

The stag is swifter than a man. Birds fly and a man can only attempt flying machines.

Is man more intelligent than woman? Certainly not. Who eat the apple? I know that Eve disobeyed before Adam, but she got the idea, and before Adam did.

ferring to send direct, Dr. Zamenhof's address is 9, Dzika, Warsaw. He is, however, in delicate health, and has little time. Will inquirers kindly send a *stamped addressed envelope*? I, too, have to count my minutes.

## SOCIETIES.

The Society at Keighley held an exhibition from the 5th to 10th January at the Institute. National handbooks, literature, magazines, postcards, MSS., portraits of leaders, &c., were shown. There were Esperanto Conversations, and much interest was aroused. Name and address of the Secretary—John Ellis, Esq., Compton Buildings, Keighley.

In Scotland all interested in Esperanto should write to Mr. Charles Sarola, The University, Edinburgh. For Ireland, address the Editor of *Celtia*, 97, Stephen's Green, Dublin. It is hoped that Huddersfield, Manchester and Liverpool will shortly have their centres also.

The London Society was duly formed on January 12th last. Its President is Felix Moscheles; Treasurer, W. T. Stead; Secretary, E. A. Lawrence. Letters should be sent to Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, for the present. The membership fee will probably be 2s. 6d., but we hope some patrons with more money will present themselves as at Keighley. A room for the free lessons has to be taken, the REVIEW Offices not being large enough for all who come.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE TO STUDENTS.

"The Student's Complete Text Book," containing full Grammar, Exercises, Conversations, Commercial Letters, and Two Vocabularies, about 200 pp., edited by Mr. O'Connor, is now ready. It will be found to be the most complete and practical Esperanto Handbook that any student could wish to have. The price is 1s. 6d., or rs. 8d. by post.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

PERHAPS the most important article in the *American Review of Reviews* for February is Mr. Walter Wellman's long paper on "Ireland's Emancipation," in which Mr. Wellman deals in detail with the Land Question. His paper is illustrated with a map showing the area of the congested districts. Mr. Wellman is optimistic as to the future of Ireland, as may be seen from his prediction that the coming Land Bill "will provide a complete and final settlement of the land." Home Rule, he thinks, will follow soon after. Mr. Thomas Commerford Martin writes on "The Cables Across the Pacific." He agrees with most writers of authority that there is no immediate danger to these cables owing to the development of wireless telegraphy. "There will be a call for their service for an indefinitely protracted period." Mr. Martin even expects additions to the number of cables between Europe and America. Of the British Pacific cable Mr. Martin says:—

For the construction of the deep section from the coast of British Columbia a specially heavy cable has been necessary, the copper conductor being not less than 600 pounds to the knot, giving an electrical "resistance" of about two ohms to the nautical mile. The copper alone in that skipping-rope for mermaids attains a weight of about one thousand short tons—no slight mass to sling across 4,000 statute miles in 2,700 fathoms of surging wave. Some pieces at the shore end run to a weight of 21 tons to the mile, and at least twelve different types of cable are strung along the whole route. It is worthy of note, by way of technique, also, that the copper core is one large central wire overlaid by four flat strips applied spirally, yielding better results than the conventional stranded, cylindrical form.

This paper is followed by one by Mr. F. Collins on Wireless Telegraphy, who says that there are now no less than nine companies prepared to build and instal the new system. At present energy equivalent to one horsepower is sufficient to send a message a hundred miles, while 25 horse-power was employed at Poldhu in sending the first message across the Atlantic. At the Wellfleet Station, however, 100 horse-power will be available.

Mr. Ernest Knauff contributes a paper on the Marquand Art Collection sold recently in New York. Mr. F. Wilde writes on "The Coal Deposits of the North-West," quoting a geologist to the effect that there is more coal in Montana and Wyoming than in Pennsylvania. Anthracite does not exist in the North-Western States, the coal being bituminous or semi-bituminous. In Montana and Wyoming alone there are 21,000 square miles of coal-bearing land.

IN *Longman's Magazine*, Mrs. C. B. Roylance Kent has a very interesting article on "The Platform as a Political Institution." Mrs. Kent thinks that Mr. Chamberlain is a master of passionless and incisive argumentation without equal, and as a maker of phrases he is the rival of Lord Rosebery; but he is at his best in the narrow sphere of mere party dialectics. Mr. Balfour, though not perhaps so eloquent as Lord Rosebery, is often weightier in matter, and sometimes is his equal in delicacy of wit. But Lord Rosebery has, more than any other of our present platform speakers, the qualities of greatness. The platform has now become the greatest political agency of modern times; greater than the newspaper, which is, after all, only its handmaid.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Review of Reviews* for Australasia for December is as usual bright, full of facts, and copiously illustrated with pictures and caricatures. In his opening page Mr. Fitchett comments on Mr. Seddon's victory, which, he points out, breaks all Antipodean political records. The present New Zealand Ministry has been in office for eleven years, and Mr. Seddon has been its leader for nearly ten. The average length of a New Zealand Cabinet is only two years. It is interesting to note that 137,206 votes were recorded for prohibition, as against 130,756 for the continuance of the present licensing system, and 123,026 for reduction of number of licences. A matter of equal interest, commented on by Mr. Fitchett, is the working of the Immigration Restriction Act, under which six hatters from London, imported by a Sydney manufacturer, were forbidden to land until it had been shown that there was nobody locally unemployed in the trade to which the men belonged. "The spectacle of a cluster of respectable British workmen forbidden to land in Australia because they have work waiting for them is sufficiently startling," says Mr. Fitchett.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE several of the more important articles in the *National Review* elsewhere. Mr. W. A. Raleigh writes a good-humoured article which pleads for betting on the ground that it gratifies an irrepressible and healthy craving of the human mind for excitement and romance. There is an article entitled "An Artistic Nihilist," which is a review of Mr. W. E. Henley's "Views and Reviews." In the article entitled "Gunnery and the Nation" Mr. Arnold White maintains that more ammunition and more money prizes to the men should be granted, and a minimum standard of competitive efficiency in gunnery efficiency should be no longer delayed. The strength of the Navy could be doubled were straight shooting compulsory. Mr. M. W. Ridley defends the Brussels Sugar Convention; he admits that the objections to it seem to have great weight at first sight, but cheerfully declares:—

Once ratified by us and by other Powers, the difficulties said to be in the way will disappear; the practical advantages will be obvious, and the controversies as to countervailing duties will be forgotten when these duties have the natural effect of preventing the export of bounty-fed sugar at all.

The paper on "the Judgment of History" is an interesting and suggestive paper, tempting us strongly to write as a companion paper the other side of the Boer war story, which would supply a key to the otherwise inexplicable muddle.

## The Idler.

THE February number contains a very interesting article upon the "Real Rough Riders," in which the recent Bronco-Busting Contest at Denver for the championship of the world is dealt with. It is an interesting fact that Buffalo Bill acquired the horses and the services of the leading riders in that contest, so that Londoners are enabled to see these wonderful feats of horsemanship at home. "A Victim" tells the story of the Humbert Swindle in England, from whose account it would seem that even the cautious English financiers were badly bitten by the Humbert craze. The Dooley article on women adds a great interest to the magazine.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for February opens with a paper on "Our Changing Constitution," in which Mr. Sidney Low deals with the impotence of Parliament, the tyranny of the Inner Cabinet, and the position of the Crown. There is nothing very new in his paper; but I quote the following description of the manner in which the effective government of the country is apportioned:—

The real Government of England consists of the Prime Minister, aided or directed by three or four colleagues, who are in constant touch with him. By this small Junta or Cabal, as it would have been called in the reign of Charles the Second, the vital questions are decided. The remainder of the official Cabinet have little voice in the matter, till the decision is reached. They might be more correctly described as 'Cabinet Officers,' which is the designation often applied to the President's ministerial advisers in the United States. They look after their bureaux, and are naturally consulted when the special work of the departments is involved; but one Minister scarcely knows what another is doing, nor—unless he belongs to the Inner Ring—does he become acquainted with the conclusions and resolutions of the Junta till they are laid before him for ratification.

## WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. Charles Bright writes on "The Present Position of Wireless Telegraphy," the two present defects of which he declares to be non-security against interference and inferiority in speed to the old system. While seeing a great future for wireless telegraphy, he does not think that the panic among the cable companies is at all justified:—

So far from the annihilation of the cable companies being imminent, and our cables becoming obsolete, it would be as ill-advised to sell out of cable shares as it was of those who passed gas shares into wiser pockets on the introduction of the electric light in the early eighties. The threatened competition of wireless telegraphy bids nothing but good for the general public by "waking up" the cable companies and forcing them to reduce their rates, just as the electric light was the means of producing the incandescent gas mantle. It is questionable whether any of the improvements which have of late years taken place in gas-lighting would ever have been known but for the introduction of electricity for lighting purposes. At the same time it would be absurd to imagine that such an effect spells disaster for these companies. Improvements in our cable service, in the way of reduced rates, etc., have only been accomplished as a rule at the instance of competition; but as often as not the companies have in the long run benefited, though they have not been sufficiently far-seeing or courageous to reduce the rates until practically bound to.

## INDIAN ART.

*Apropos* of Lord Curzon's recent utterance, there is a very well-written paper by Mr. E. B. Havell, of the Calcutta School of Art, entitled "Philistinism and English Art." Mr. Havell is very severe about the artistic shortcomings of the rulers of India, who encourage, for instance, the worst type of European architecture entirely divorced from the art of building at the expense of native art:—

I fear that history will not judge the treatment of the artistic side of education in India with indulgence, for on the one hand we have neglected the most magnificent opportunity, and on the other hand countenanced and encouraged the most ruthless barbarity. Even the Goths and Vandals in their most ferocious iconoclasm did less injury to art than that which we have done and continue to do in the name of European civilisation. If the Goths and Vandals destroyed, they brought with them the genius to reconstruct. But we, a nation whose aesthetic understanding has been deadened by generations of pedantry and false teaching, have done all that indifference and active philistinism could do to suppress the lively inborn artistic sense of the Indian peoples. All that recent Indian administrations have done to support and encourage art is but a feather in the scale against the destructive counter-influences, originating in times less sympathetic to Indian art, which have been allowed to continue under their authority.

## THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

Miss Maud Pouncefoot contributes a short, bright paper on "Washington, D.C." the capital of the United States. Washington was planned and laid out by a Frenchman, Major L'Enfant, and it is chiefly due to his foresight and taste that it takes rank as one of the most beautiful cities of the world:—

The main design is that of a chess-board on a gigantic scale, with straight streets crossing each other at right angles. Those running across the plan are designated by the letters of the alphabet—viz., K., L., and M. Street, and so forth; those running up and down are designated by numbers, as 14th, 15th, and 16th Street. These lines run the entire length and breadth of the city, and can be prolonged indefinitely. This produces blocks of houses in squares, which in itself is an ugly arrangement from its monotony, as is the case in New York, where the configuration—a long, narrow strip of land—permits of nothing else to modify it. One hundred years ago land in the district of Columbia was both plentiful and cheap, so Major L'Enfant diagonally intersected his chess-board with avenues, broken here and there by open spaces called circles, equivalent to our "squares." The streets are very wide, the avenues wider still (not unlike the width of Portland Place), lined with shady trees on each side and backed by red brick houses. It is a red brick town, and, as there are no manufactory chimneys, nothing gets dirty—all is bright red, white, and green. In the middle of each circle is a statue of some hero or celebrity, at the base of which flower-beds are beautifully laid out. It is not unusual for its rich men to give a statue to ornament the town.

It is hard to realise that Washington is on the same parallel as Smyrna; it is in fact so south that it has a large negro population who squat on open spaces between the buildings in the best streets. Socially, the American capital seems to be both delightful and extravagant.

## "THE DISADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION."

Mr. U. Eltzbacher's paper under this heading is one long demonstration that the great men of the earth have seldom been educated or bookish men. The following passage is only one of many similar:—

New ideas have hardly ever come from schools. On the contrary, schools have ever proved reactionary and inimical to new ideas. Great minds have ever been persecuted owing to the narrow-mindedness and the jealousy of the schools from Socrates onwards. Galileo, Columbus, and many other great discoverers were imprisoned and treated like criminals with the approval, and largely at the instigation, of schools of science because their discoveries threatened the tenets of accepted learning. Even the heavy artillery of theology has been advanced by the universities of the Middle Ages, and also of later days, against geological and astronomical discoveries. Newton and Darwin were laughed at by the faculties, and in Roman Catholic universities Darwin is still ostracised, according to report. Kant became a professor only when he was forty-six years old, after fifteen years' lecturing; Schopenhauer never became a professor owing to the jealousy of the universities. Liebig and Pasteur were jeered at by the profession, vaccination and homeopathy had to fight for decades against the envy of the medical schools. David Strauss and Renan were compelled to leave their universities; Beethoven and Wagner were persecuted by the schools of music, and were treated like madmen because they did not conform with musical traditions. Millet was neglected by the Salon in Paris, and Whistler snubbed by the Royal Academy in London.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very good paper by Mr. Herbert Paul on "The Study of Greek"; an article by Mrs. Barnett on "The Beginnings of Toynbee Hall"; and "A Working Man's View of Trades Unions" by Mr. J. G. Hutchinson. Mr. Harold Cox replies to Sir Guilford Molesworth on the subject of the Corn Laws, and Mr. Bosworth Smith contributes the first part of a paper on "The Raven."

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## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for February is a very good number. Colonel Pedder's suggestive paper on Service and Farm-service, as well as papers on Morocco, London Education Problem, and the Price of Corn in War Time are noticed elsewhere. The most fascinating paper in the Review is Ashton Hillaire's "Vision of a Great Fight between the English and the Danes" in old times in Berkshire. It is thrown into a form of what he saw when he fell asleep in church one Sunday in the country. It is written with extraordinary *verve* and vividness, as if he had really seen the whole battle in a clairvoyant trance. This, indeed, he declares he did, although that may, of course, be merely a pretence; but speaking of the fight he says:—"One thing is sure. I was there. Some inherited molecule of grey cerebral matter responded to some local stimulus and repeated its thousand-years-old experience."

## THE NATIVE PROBLEM IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Alfred A. Macullah writes very wisely concerning the difficulties of dealing with the black, and still more with the half-bred population of South Africa. He says:—"To be thoroughly taught the lesson that the first duty of man in the world is to work, is the chief instruction necessary for the natives." But he is not contented with this; his idea is to transport gradually all the coloured population to the north of the Zambesi, where he would find "a great Native State regulated by British Officials after the manner of India"; by this arrangement "those parts of South Africa which are now dwelt in permanently by the white man cannot be given back to the black man; but the latter should at least be encouraged to withdraw into those parts further north which are still his own under the aegis of the British power."

## THE VALUE OF A DEGREE.

Sir William Ramsey says:—

In this country the manufacturer looks askance on the applicant for a post who possesses a degree. He has found by experience that the training which the young man has received is of little value in implanting in him the qualities required for success in the world.

There must, he argues, therefore be something wrong in our training. He pleads—

for a conservative reaction; a reaction which shall carry us back to the golden age, when master and pupil worked together for the acquisition and production of knowledge. I have tried to show that this is the aim of America and our Continental neighbours; that our present examination system is incompatible with such an aim; that it offers to a student a wrong goal; that it strains him at a critical period of his life, exciting him to a succession of fitful spurts, instead of to a calm, steady progression.

## HOPE FOR THE JEWS IN ROUMANIA.

Mr. Bernard Lazare, after describing the various legislative methods by which the Jews are being driven out of Roumania, predicts that the remedy will be brought about by economic causes:—

The class of Roumanians who could be substituted for the Jews does not exist, either as traders or workmen. If Jewish emigration proceeds any faster it will create gaps which it will be impossible to fill. The Roumanian peasant will have no more grocers, wheelwrights, tile-makers, masons, etc. The landowner will see the income from his property go down—it has already diminished 23 per cent. in certain villages; a mass of small Roumanian traders who depend entirely on the Jew will in their turn be ruined; the Wallachian boyars will feel the injury with the departure of the last Jewish middlemen; the excise revenues will further decrease, and the State will be obliged to reduce more and more the number of official appoint-

ments; indeed, it is already being done. Roumania will be like the cities and nations of the Middle Ages; after having driven out the Jews she will send for them back again, and by all sorts of concessions she will endeavour to retain in her land the remnant which will have remained of the Jewish settlement.

## RAILWAYS IN CHINA.

Mr. D. C. Boulger writes in very good spirits concerning the prospects of British railway enterprise in China:—

British railway enterprise in China after a long halt is, therefore, about to make a practical start under favourable financial conditions. With the Shanghai-Nanking railway a new departure will be made. We shall have, in the first place, a solid token of the magnitude of British interests in China. It will be something definite for the Government to protect in that Yangtse Valley over which it has watched so long. It is certain to prove a most successful line in its commercial aspect. If any Chinese railway is to earn brilliant dividends, it will certainly be that traversing the thickly-populated Province of Kiangsu.

## THE MECHANISM OF THE AIR.

The Rev. J. M. Bacon explains a theory which he has formed as the result of his study of the air currents. He says:—

The atmosphere has been well compared to a vast engine of which the furnace is maintained by the sun's rays which traverse it, the boiler being the moist earth or the cloud masses on which the heat of those rays is spent, while the condensing apparatus is supplied by the action of the earth's radiation into space.

His theory is that the heated air always ascends in eddies and bubbles. He gives many interesting details in support of this theory. He says:—

A veritable dust ocean lies over towns, often of great depth, yet always having a definite limit above which it is possible to climb, and there to find oneself in a pure sky of extraordinary transparency and deepest blue.

In this lofty region the rays of the sun seem to have no power, so much so that in very hot summer weather the thermometer registered 29 degrees below zero when the balloon had ascended to the height of 27,000 feet.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Foreman pays a parting tribute to Señor Sagasta. Dr. Dillon writes on Macedonia, Venezuela and the Dardanelles. A writer named "Togatus" pleads for a more intelligible method of presenting the Army Estimates to the House of Commons.

## Harper's Magazine.

PERHAPS the most interesting article in the February number is Edwin Lester Arnold's on "The Edge of an Empire," dealing with the Roman walls across the North of England to protect the Empire from the barbaric hordes. Dr. Richard T. Ely contributes a description of the town of Greeley, in Colorado. This town was the idea of Nathan C. Meeker, a friend of Horace Greeley. He wished to establish a colony "which should, through co-operation and carefully-thought-out plans, afford all who might participate in the movement substantially equal opportunities for improvement of their own individual resources, while at the same time enabling them to provide themselves with the advantages of long-established communities." The article shows very clearly the growth of the town and the comfort and prosperity of the inhabitants. Thomas A. Janvier writes upon "The Dutch Founding of New England," his interesting article being the first of a series. Elizabeth Shippen Green illustrates a story by Maurice Hewlett in a most appropriate and effective manner.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for February contains an excellent article on "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," by Mr. A. J. Dawson, and articles on Venezuela, on the Irish Land Question, and on "Spain and Europe," which I notice elsewhere. These papers excepted, the number contains little of special interest. It opens with an anonymous paper on "Lord Kitchener and the Indian Army," in which Lord Rosebery is taken to task for underestimating the importance of the Indian command, which the writer maintains will require all Lord Kitchener's administrative and organising powers. After this follows an analysis of the various departments of the Indian Army which require revision, the writer's conclusion being that though progress in many directions has lately been made, we are still much behind the times in a military sense. He insists that the main purpose of the Indian Army is not to maintain internal order, but to repel the inevitable Russian invasion.

## THE LONDON EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. Cloudesley Brereton contributes a forecast, from which I quote the following passage :—

Probably no inconsiderable portion of the Unionist Party are actually in favour of making the County Council the authority, and modelling the Bill for London very largely on the lines of the recent Act. In that case the County Council would act through an education committee, with powers of delegation, in the matter of the provided elementary schools, to local committees. In this way unification would be secured, and the dangers of over-centralisation avoided. Unlike the Joint Boards, the County Council safeguards the principle of popular control, while the previous experience of its members will allow them to profit by the presence of a large contingent of co-opted experts, many of whom would not be new to much of the work of the Board. It does not violate the educational or financial unity of London, but in absorbing the powers of the School Board it brings for the first time all grades of education under one authority (an advantage which the selection of the School Board would also have secured), and also helps to unify the local Budget, by bringing the two chief spending departments under one authority (an advantage which the adoption of the School Board would not have produced).

## OUR FOOD SUPPLY IN WAR.

Admiral Fremantle contributes a few pages on this subject, in which he restates the problem without adding anything new to it. He says that no remedy will be effective which does not provide for more of our food being grown at home. If we grew as much corn as in 1854, we should be enabled to give half rations without importing any food from abroad. As for the Navy, we should need 350 cruisers of all classes, whereas we have now only 190. Admiral Fremantle thinks that if our Reserves were properly developed we should have enough men to man all these ships :—

It is enough to remark that even a second or third class cruiser cannot be built under two years, while a fair seaman gunner can be trained in six months or less to shoot straight; and surely, with our 122,000 active service Naval ratings, we should be able to afford a nucleus of experienced long-service men-of-war's men.

## THE BLUEJACKET-MECHANIC.

"Excubitor," in a paper entitled "Admiral-Engineer and Bluejacket-Mechanic," says :—

The manning of British men-of-war is an anachronism. It is an absurdity that over one-fifth of the crew of the *Hogue* and her sisters should have no special qualification for taking their parts in an action. The time has come when the old system of training and manning must be revised and radically

amended so as to suit better the ships of war of to-day, which are highly complex workshops for killing an enemy, and should be provided, not with old-fashioned seamen, with their lore of a bygone art, but with bluejacket-mechanics, men who are really handy-men, able to turn their hand to anything in day of battle, use the bit, handle a chisel, or work with dexterity with a hammer. In short, every officer and man in his Majesty's Fleet must have some knowledge of the mechanical arrangements on which the fighting efficiency of each ship depends. Many of the mechanical ratings in the Fleet are taught how to use the cutlass and rifle; why, then, should not the seamen of the Navy be given a limited mechanical training so as to enable them to become in reality "handy-men" in the rough and tumble of battle, when much of the incidental work, which in peace is done by the specialists, will have to be performed by others, either in consequence of casualties among the specialists, or because their hands will be too full to enable them to respond to all the calls upon them?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. L. Bashford writes appreciatively of the German Merchant Marine. Father Maher deals with Mr. Mallock's attack upon him, maintaining that Mr. Mallock has mis-stated his arguments. There are four pages by Maeterlinck entitled "Field Flowers," a Miracle-Play by the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther, and several literary papers.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for February opens with some more satirical verse, this time based upon the Essay in Criticism. Mr. Kipling is, this time, chief victim. The editor reviews De Wet's book, summing up the writer as "a quick-witted, optimistic, naïve, and energetic human being of the well-known species, with the boastful humour and high spirits more usually belonging to the sub-species schoolboy." The editor informs us that we may thank our fathers that we could give De Wet points in chivalry. He also implies that we beat the Boers because our soldiers used the New Testament as a "soldier's pocket-book," whereas the misguided enemy used the Old Testament. A series of articles by "The Austro-Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy" is begun, the contributors this month being Dr. Albert Gessmann, Dr. Adolf Stransky, and Herr Kossuth. I have dealt with these elsewhere. Mr. E. R. Bevan, dealing chiefly with Mr. Meredith Townsend's book, points out the unphilosophic character of most of the popular generalisations as to the East. So far from the East being impenetrable to European influence, it is astonishing, when we consider how slight the contact of Hellenism with India was, and how transitory, that its influence communicated so strong a vibration and reached so far. There is a rather suggestive paper by Mr. Owen M. Green on "The People and Modern Journalism," in which, by-the-by, it is curious to find a writer who writes so reasonably, giving currency to that absurd delusion that the complacency with which the English people tolerated their defeats and humiliations during the late war—instead of overthrowing their Government, as any sane people would have done—was a great national virtue. There is an illustrated paper by Evelyn March Phillips on the Villa d'Este at Tivoli, and another illustrated paper on "Athenè on Greek Coins."

AN ingenious idea struck Mr. Charles I. Graham—to look through "Who's Who" and compare the "favourite recreations" of the "distinguished people" therein described. The result is an amusing and instructive paper in *Temple Bar*.

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## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for January is a good number. The old *Quarterly* seems to be renewing its youth this quarter. It publishes no fewer than three signed articles, one of which is illustrated. The signed articles are, however, not the most important or interesting.

## SOUTH AMERICAN ANIMALS.

The illustrated paper is Mr. F. Ameghino's essay on "South American Animals and their Origin." In this paper he gives an account both of living animals and of those that have long since been dead. His pictures show extinct monsters, giant sloths, and other mammals which, happily for mankind, are only to be found in a fossil state. There is a picture of a giant bird which had a skull as large and as heavy as that of a horse. Mr. Ameghino thinks that South America was at one time connected by isthmuses, or land bridges as he calls them, with Australasia on one side and Africa on the other. He inclines to believe that the ancestors of the South American hoofed mammals must be sought in Africa.

EMILE ZOLA.

Twenty-four pages are devoted to an appreciation of the life and work of Emile Zola. The reviewer is not by any means a mere eulogist of an author who, he complains, represented man exclusively as a huddled unit of a herd of beasts; nevertheless, he admits the intense moral purpose of his writings, and he admits that he has an assured title to fame and immortality for his immense imaginative power. In spite of all his efforts the poet is constantly discovering himself; the prodigious power of his imagination is unlimited; it is unparalleled in its continuity and its steadfastness. "We feel confident that his work will survive for its splendid poetical imagery and vision, and that his name will be remembered as that of one who on a great occasion, at the cost of all he held dear, chivalrously raised his voice on behalf of the oppressed, and recalled his country to a sense of justice."

## A CONSPECTUS OF SCIENCE.

Sir Michael Foster writes an article under this head, which is chiefly devoted to an account of the International Catalogue of Scientific Literature. This catalogue consists of seventeen closely packed volumes, which are devoted to an index of the scientific publications of a single year. The entries are exclusively confined to papers containing the results of original investigation. The catalogue takes no notice of any book or paper which is not in some way a record of an original scientific discovery, observation, method, or idea. Speaking of the catalogue, Sir Michael Foster says:—"As the first-fruits of a combined international effort to provide a ready practical analysis of the current scientific literature of the whole world, such as can be used by any man of science, wherever he dwells and whatever be the language he speaks, the volumes possess an interest which reaches beyond science and men of science, and deserve consideration from more points of view than one."

## UNIVERSITY REFORM IN INDIA.

The writer of this article describes the recommendations of the University Commission which reported last year. The writer advocates the replacing of the Universities under European control, and the disuse of their entrance examination as a test for the Government service. The central part of the proposed reforms is that the English teachers, or their representatives, should have due control over their own work:—

Inadequate pay, insufficient arrangements for pensions, the

inferiority, in the public estimation, of the "uncovenanted" services to the Civil Service and the Army—these and other disadvantages mark the grudging recognition which the English mind, especially the official English mind, is apt to pay to the cause of education. . . . It is time that we gave of our best educators, still young and keen and sympathetic, to train her youth in wisdom and strength of character. Side by side with the Indian Staff Corps and the Indian Civil Service we need to establish an Indian Educational Service, equally honoured, as its work is equally honourable; for the teacher, no less than the soldier or the councillor, has his share in the high responsibilities of Empire.

## THE REFORM OF THE PORT OF LONDON.

Even the *Quarterly Review* feels constrained to take up its parable against the scandalous way in which the City Corporation has neglected the welfare of the Port of London. The writer strongly advocates the formation of a unified authority, or trust, which should be subsidised by the County Council and the City Corporation. Of the 112 ports of the United Kingdom the Municipality has complete control in twenty-two and more or less control in sixty-six. The reviewer believes that the Port authority will apply before long for a provisional order exempting all ships within the port from compulsory pilotage. He also expects that the provision and maintenance of lighthouses will be kept up by the State, as is the case on all other civilised coasts. The abolition of lighthouse dues and compulsory pilotage will reconcile ship-owners to the increased port charges which they will have to pay in the future.

## THE FALLIBILITY OF THE BIBLE.

The writer of an article entitled "New Testament Criticism" takes as his starting-point the following statement of the results following the establishment of the antiquity of the human race on earth:—

The statements of fact which the Bible contains are not, by the mere fact that they stand in the Bible, stamped with the Divine guarantee of truth. The Biblical history may still compare, and we believe that it does compare, very favourably indeed, as history, with the annals of antiquity generally. But on grounds wholly prior to any critical question whatever, it has become impossible to claim that the Bible, in whatever sense divinely inspired, was produced under conditions which elevate it in all respects above the limitations to which everything written by man is subject; impossible to rule out of court any conclusion of criticism on the sole ground of its collision with categorical words of Holy Scripture.

The reviewer then proceeds to examine the net results of textual and higher criticism in dealing with the New Testament.

The other articles are very considerable and of widely varied literary interest. The articles on "The Queen of the 'Blue Stockings'" and "Diarists of the Last Century" contain a great deal of interesting gossip concerning the world of letters and politics in the last 200 years. Julia Ady writes enthusiastically about "The Early Art of the Netherlands." "The old Flemish Masters," she says, "foremost among painters, recognised the greatness and wonder of man and Nature; they were whole-hearted artists, and they attained a degree of finish and brilliancy which has never been surpassed." The review of Mr. Sydney Lee's "Life of Queen Victoria" is disappointing; the *Quarterly* has accustomed us to better articles than this on the subject of the late Queen. The article on "Recent Sport and Travel" covers a wide field. The papers on "Ireland from Within" and the "Game of Speculation" are noticed elsewhere.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review* for January is not a particularly good number; the only article calling for special notice is an admirable essay on Madame de Lieven, which is noticed elsewhere.

## PLEA FOR COMMON-SENSE IN FOREIGN POLITICS.

The political article entitled "Foreign Politics and Common-sense" passes in review the efforts which are being made to excite ill-feeling against Germany and other countries, and concludes with the following very sensible observation:—

In the Nearer East, the Middle East, and the Farther East existing conditions give rise to very troublesome problems, and troublesome problems are not confined to Asia. Mr. Balfour hopes and believes that the statesmanship of Europe will be found equal to their satisfactory solution. It will greatly assist the efforts of statesmen if the public of the rival countries can manage to retain a sense of proportion in discussing foreign politics. The real questions of the future are of the deepest importance; why, then, should every trumpety vexatious incident that may make discord between nations be employed to exasperate against each other those whose friendly dispositions are essential to the future peace of the world?

## THE PROGRESS OF MEDICINE SINCE 1803.

This paper is a painstaking, not particularly brilliant, survey of the advance that has been made in the healing art within the last hundred years. Anæsthetics, antiseptics, antitoxin are the three great divisions under which these improvements are marshalled, and to these must be added the X-rays, the light treatment for lupus, and the discovery of the part which the mosquito plays in malarial fever.

## HENRY JAMES AS A NOVELIST.

Henry James, who was born in 1843, and published his first tale in 1866, has been describing his impressions for thirty-six years, in the course of which he has written thirty-four books. The reviewer praises him very highly, but, he says:—

He knows so intimately the human heart, he has unravelled such a complexity of human motive, yet he has only once painted in woman an overmastering passion, and his analyses of motive have taught us chiefly how much we do not know. He has shirked no segment of the social circle, he has painted the magnificence and the pathetic meagreness of existence, yet he has scarcely drawn across one of his pages the sense of its struggle, that endless groan of labour which is the ground bass of life.

But, nevertheless and notwithstanding, the reviewer concludes by saying:—

If he has dropped a line but rarely into the deep waters of life, his soundings have so added to our knowledge of its shallows that no student of existence can afford to ignore his charts.

## EMILE ZOLA.

The article on Zola is chiefly devoted to an analysis and criticism of his three books on his three cities—Lourdes, Rome, and Paris. The art of Zola was that of a scene-painter, strong and vivid, his reproductions of places were life-like, and his "Rome" is the very best guide-book that has ever been written even for Rome. His instinct for the nauseous bordered on genius, and it was equalled by his skill in presenting it. An immense pity for mankind filled him; the beauty and the joy of the world escaped him; he saw only its reverse side, its cruelty, its wretchedness, and its pain. His talent was that of a supremely clever journalist; he never could get away from the standpoint of the average man. In his trilogy of three cities he embodied his philosophy and set

forth his criticism of life. He saw things for the most part on the surface, and the impression left is one of superficiality and limitation. Nevertheless, the reviewer is constrained to pay a tribute of praise to Zola, whose immortal honour it is that in the Dreyfus case, in the eternal battle between light and darkness, he struck unhesitatingly and without flinching on the side of light.

## A PLEA FOR FACTORY LEGISLATION.

An article entitled "The Past and Future of Factory Legislation" leads up to the following conclusion:—

We all see now that the bodily and mental health and vigour of the industrial classes form an asset of priceless value in the fierce and ever-intensifying economic struggle between Britain and her eager and powerful rivals. We know, or may obtain the knowledge, how to preserve and develop that asset, so far as it depends on industrial conditions. If as a nation we do not avail ourselves of the means thus ready to our hands, if we do not give our best help towards the extension and realisation of the best intentions of our Parliament for the preservation and enhancement of the economic efficiency of the people, we shall certainly not deserve to escape from the consequences which such apathy and self-indulgence must inevitably entail.

## MODERN MOTOR-CARS.

The reviewer says that steam is the best for heavy work in a hilly district, but in the hands of a novice the steam-motor has the greatest possibility of accident. An electric motor is the best for town work, but it is restricted to a range of thirty or forty miles. The petrol car is least liable to accident, its range is 200 miles, and its great defects are noise, smell and vibration. The reviewer pleads for greater elasticity by permitting higher speeds on country roads, and urges that a Departmental Committee or a Royal Commission should be appointed to provide a basis for legislation and to advise as to the best method of reforming the existing system of highway administration.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on "Panslavism in the Near East" is chiefly interesting for the account which it gives of the operations of the Imperial Palestine Society and the position offered to Russian propaganda by Turks, Greeks, Jews, French, Italians, Germans, English and Americans. The first article is devoted to the account of the blockade of Brest at the beginning of the last century. The article on "Double Stars" will be chiefly interesting to astronomers.

## The Westminster Review.

THE *Westminster Review* contains an interesting article by Mr. H. Reade, pleading for the establishment of a South African Eton. The school at Elsenburg, he thinks, might become a South African Eton, but the cost of each student will be about £270, for prices are high in the Transvaal. As the fees are only £48 10s. and the Government grant is not very large, there is obviously plenty of room for the munificence of millionaires. Mr. Frank Thomasson, in reviewing the Ethical Movement of 1902, claims to have discovered that land nationalisation is ground common to both Individualists and Socialists. There is a paper on "The Ethics of Football," the author of which thinks that football is degenerating into a spectacular sport, which is having a bad influence upon the working-classes by promoting an apathetic indifference to politics. Mr. Sibley reviews Mr. Lang's "Mystery of Mary Stuart." There is a brief paper giving an account of a natural son of Charles II., who was born in Jersey, by one Mary Stuart, when Charles was only seventeen years of age. I notice the papers on women elsewhere.

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## A QUARTERLY QUARTETTE.

THEOLOGY cannot be set down, even by its enemies, as failing in hold on the British mind when it is represented every quarter by the four substantial reviews now before us. The venerable science may be said to stand four-square to every wind that blows, as the *Dublin Review* represents the Church of Rome, the *Church Quarterly* the Church of England, the *London Quarterly* Evangelical Nonconformity, the *Hibbert Journal* the Unitarian or undefined Theistic position.

## "THE HIBBERT JOURNAL."

The second number of the *Hibbert Journal* begins with Sir Oliver Lodge's thoughtful "Reconciliation of Science and Faith," quoted elsewhere. In marked contrast to Sir Oliver's hope of a speedy harmony between these two provinces, Professor Henry Jones declares that the forces of reason and religion are slowly defining the issue and ranging themselves for battle. Dr. Jones selects as illustrative of the rival tendencies the Ritschlian school with its disparagement of the intellect, and the Ethical Societies with their disparagement of religious dogma. Professor Lewis Campbell deals with aspects of the moral ideal old and new, rejecting both the opposite tendencies of the day, Neo-paganism and Mediaevalism. He urges self-devotion rather than self-abnegation, self-preservation also, but for the sake of others. "Not other worldliness, but the increasing sense that what is best in this world points to a better world beyond; earthly passions not annihilated but subdued to spiritual ends." Principal James Drummond describes St. Paul's "righteousness of God" as an eternal essence, participating in which particular men become righteous, which resides in God and flows forth from Him. Dr. John Watson reviews the life of James Martineau, "the saint of theism." He rather spoils his eulogy by attributing what seems to be sinlessness to the Unitarian divine. He says, "During his long course there is no trace that he ever once disobeyed the light God gave him, or did anything which his conscience condemned." Critical questions are not omitted. C. G. Montefiore charges Christian scholarship with a resolute disregard of all that Jewish scholarship, notably that of Schechter, has done in the region of Rabbinical theology. Schechter apparently denies that there was ever an expedient such as that of Corban, described in the Gospels. Professor W. B. Smith, writing on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, proves to his own satisfaction that the work is not an epistle, that it was not addressed to the Romans, and that it was not written by Paul. The discussions and reviews of current works are excellent.

## "THE LONDON QUARTERLY."

Mr. Escott's History of the Leading Article and Mr. McLeod's Bird-song ask for a separate notice. Professor Findlay, discussing the interpretation of Holy Scripture, ancient and modern, remarks on the justice now done to the human factors in the Bible and its organic growth, and commends the accepted mode of Biblical interpretation as inductive and in keeping with modern science. Professor Thomas Nicol launches the somewhat startling statement that Jewish missions have had greater success than missions to the heathen. He gets the result so:—A quarter of a million Jewish converts to ten million Jews is a higher proportion than ten million heathen converts to the thousand million heathen. These are his figures for the nineteenth century. "The Primacy of the Individual" is the title of a very interesting philosophical essay by Mr. Arthur Boutwood.

The rout of materialism still leaves us with the "most characteristic philosophy of our day" not recognising the personality of God and the abiding personality of man. The drift of his paper is to show that certainty comes by experiment—i.e., by practice—and that "the whole activity of man, whether speculative or practical, is essentially a venture of faith." Mr. Frank Henley inveighs against Trade Unions, seems to defend Lord Penrhyn, declares, with italics, "that salvation can only come to the men through the employers," quotes the *Times* as an oracle, and advocates co-operative profit-sharing.

## "THE CHURCH QUARTERLY."

A good portrait of the late Archbishop prefaces the January number. A thoughtful paper on Confession and Absolution concludes with a much-needed plea for the training of the clergy for the duties of confessor and a strong protest against young and immature clergymen assuming these duties. A sketch of the project of the Birmingham bishopric is an unflattering commentary on the liberality of Birmingham Anglicans, but seems to point to Bishop Gore putting the thing through. An almost passionate defence of the compulsory study of Greek lays stress on its unique discipline, even for the mind of the reluctant schoolboy, who straightway forgets all the Greek that he has learned. The historical sketch of the three Churches in Ireland—Roman, Anglican, Presbyterian—recalls the facts that Presbyterians were the first "united Irishmen," and that Disestablishment has been a blessing to the Disestablished. "Contentio Veritatis," the work of six Oxford tutors, is unfavourably compared with "Lux Mundi," and is declared to be defective in its views of the Church, atonement, resurrection, and metaphysics.

## "THE DUBLIN REVIEW."

Dom Benedict Mackey reviews the discussion concerning the Holy Shroud of Turin, and concludes that the new scientific fact requires further proof, but so far is enough to disprove sceptical misrepresentations. Dr. Kolbe, writing on the ultimate analysis of our concept of matter, claims that Lord Kelvin's and Aristotle's theories are mutually compatible. Rev. A. B. Sharp marvels that those Anglicans who are ready for a collective reunion with Rome do not put their purpose into individual practice. Rev. F. Goldie gives a glowing account of French missions in the East. Miss J. M. Stone extols the reformation within the Church which followed Luther's attack from without. Two other articles expound the original and indefeasible primacy of St. Peter's see.

## East and West.

*East and West* for January is a special Coronation number, and opens with a collect for Durbar Day and an Indian Coronation Anthem. It contains no less than twenty-one separate contributions, including an interesting paper on "Persian Mysticism" by Professor Denison Ross. Professor Vambéry writes on Turkey and Central Asia, dealing with the relations of the Ottoman Sultans with the tribes of kindred stock in Inner Asia. He thinks the Ottoman Turks, at the apogee of their power, instead of casting covetous eyes at Europe, should have brought about a union with all the Turkish races in Asia. The time is gone by for any such measure, but even now the spreading of Western civilisation in Central Asia might be accomplished much more readily through the Osmano-Turkish Agency than through the Russians. The Osmanli Turks have, however, lost caste in Asia owing to their partial adoption of European fashions.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January opens with the second part of Mark Twain's masterly analysis of Christian Science. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. Stephen Bonsal's paper on "Greater Germany in South America." Mr. Sydney Brooks contributes the second of his articles on "The Monarchs of the Triple Alliance," this time dealing with the Emperor of Austria, of whom he has absolutely nothing new to say.

## AGRARIAN REFORM IN ITALY.

The Duke of Litta-Visconti-Arese contributes a short article describing how, on his Lombardy estate, he abolished the middleman, who generally plays the part of the wicked fairy in Italian agrarian questions. The majority of Italian landowners do not rent their property directly to tenants, but farm it out to middlemen, who have control of the estate for a long term of years, and who despoil and oppress the tenantry. The Duke abolished this system and let his land directly to a society formed by the peasants, with the result that the tenants got their land at a 48 per cent. reduction, while the landlord lost nothing. Security of tenure is given. Several other Italian landlords have followed the example.

## LORD CURZON.

"Anglo-Indian" writes appreciatively of "Lord Curzon's services to India." He says that :—

Lord Curzon trusted the people, and they nobly deserved his great and simple trust. But he only gave what he had earned. He earned their trust when he won their sympathy. It is the little things that count, even in big India. One of his peculiarities was his love of going personally into petitions presented by all sorts and conditions of people. A dismissed servant of Government will always appeal to the Viceroy for mercy. In ninety cases out of a hundred his dismissal is right; but the Viceroy has a kind of genius for detecting the ten cases where mercy might be shown. His zeal was troublesome to the overworked departments, and there were many wise and loyal friends who urged him not to overtax his powers and to let such small things be. But he would not. And so it went through India that the great Lord Sahib looked into all things, and that the old Mogul system was revived and the hall of public audience reopened.

## THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

Mr. Charles Johnston writes on Porfirio Diaz, the long-time President of the Mexican Republic. With the exception of a few years, President Diaz has reigned over Mexico continuously since 1877, and has built up the national prosperity and culture. Mexico is one of the few Latin-American countries which can count upon a regular surplus in their budgets. This and many other achievements are due to Señor Diaz alone :—

Reaching national security after nearly thirty years of incessant fighting, in which he showed every admirable quality of both warrior and leader, and where his moderation in victory was not less admirable than his valour and perseverance in war, President Diaz then opened a new page of his genius, dominating his country as a matchless administrator; through twenty-five years, during which he wielded practically sovereign power, he has built up the wealth and well-being of Mexico in a way unrivalled in the life of nations, giving new life alike to commerce, enterprise, education, and all the means and methods of civilised life. At the end of this long period of richly productive labour, far from seeking for himself despotic power, he boasts, and justly boasts, that he has given to Mexico all the instruments and safeguards of freedom—free education, free ballot, free press, and an honest and progressive government.

## THE NEW YORK POLICE AGAIN.

Justice W. J. Gaynor contributes a long article denouncing the New York police for their persistent

illegalities, and expressing astonishment at the meekness with which the New Yorkers submit to the generally accepted theory that the police are the masters, not the servants, of the people. The police repeatedly arrest persons illegally without warrant, and break into houses in direct defiance of the law. In some cases the police have even usurped the functions of revising barristers, and refused to allow persons to vote at the elections. In October last a police captain actually brought into court a large batch of prisoners whom he had arrested without a warrant, telling the magistrate that he wanted them locked up until after the election. On the magistrate inquiring what was their offence, the reply was given that there was none, but that the captain feared they would register and vote if left free. Mr. Gaynor says that the people of New York take no steps to put a stop to this police tyranny, and even seem oblivious of the fact that the police are exceeding their rights.

## PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE editors of the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February may be congratulated upon having produced one of the best magazines that have yet seen the light. Its contents are varied, interesting, admirably illustrated, and full of actuality. The articles on Pierpont Morgan, "Dickens's England" and "The Queen at Sandringham," I notice elsewhere. The number opens with a brief paper upon Maeterlinck and the six hundredth anniversary of the defeat of the French at the Battle of the Spurs, which the Flemings are seeking to celebrate this year. Lord Wolseley gives us a second instalment of his "History of Napoleon," bringing his narrative down to the beginning of the campaign in Italy. Mr. W. H. Mallock gives a second instalment of the new facts relating to the Bacon and Shakespeare controversy. The Eleventh Real Conversation is one which takes place between Mr. Archer and Lucas Malet upon the future of fiction, puritanism, the Ideal Theatre, Hardy's novels, etc. Sir F. C. Burnand gives a second paper upon "The Precursors and Competitors of *Punch*," chiefly devoted to *Diogenes Punchinello* and the *Man in the Moon*. Nina H. Kennard (how desirable it would be if ladies would say whether they are Miss or Madame) describes a visit paid to the battlefields round Ladysmith.

## MR. PODMORE ON GHOSTS.

Mr. Begbie selects Mr. Frank Podmore, of all men in the world, as the third of his series of Master-workers. Mr. Begbie deals as follows, however, very effectively with Mr. Podmore's favourite explanation of ghosts :—

But if the explanation is not ghostly, is not supernatural, surely it is suggestive of latent powers in mankind which will reveal the universe to us in a new light. If there is in the brain of man a consciousness, active and intelligent, which can manifest itself in moments of tremendous stress without the knowledge of the waking consciousness; and if—as I shall prove in the next article—this subconsciousness carries on a connected memory of its own, makes involved calculations without the knowledge of the waking consciousness, and in secret predetermines the conduct of that waking consciousness, surely we have come upon a natural phenomenon as wonderful and as miraculous as any conceivable in the insubstantial realm of ghost and spirit.

As I ventured to tell Mr. Podmore, his investigations have laid one ghost, only to raise a greater and a more formidable spectre in our path. But the spectre which at present makes a mock of our boasted free will, which shatters our preconceived notions of moral responsibility, and makes our prisons and reformatories appear as hideous as the rack and thumbscrew of less enlightened periods, may prove on further investigation an angel of light with comfort for a weary and suffering humanity.

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## LA REVUE.

*La Revue* for January keeps up its reputation as the most actual of French monthly publications. The number for January 1st opens with a long unsigned article on the great crisis in the French Church, in which the repeated warnings which we have lately had as to the danger of disruption within the Catholic Church are repeated. The old faith, says the writer, is shaken, the old dogmas fall into dust under the methodical assault of sacerdotalism. During four or five years there have been annually two hundred secessions of priests from the French Church, while the number who remain, but who would fain secede, is innumerable. These priests remain in the Church not because they have kept the faith, but for fear of misery and hunger. This writer says, "This I affirm because I know it, because my desk is full of letters of pitiful confidence on this subject, and because I receive constantly visits from priests who come to confide in me their distress." And Italy is, in the same way as France, "a prey to the spirit of independence and revolt." *La Revue* also publishes the second instalment of Count Tolstoy's "Political Science and Money," in which the Count denounces money as "the new and terrible form of personal slavery which depraves slave and master." M. Finot contributes a short but interesting paper on "Thuggee in India," under the title of "The Religion of Murder," and announces the republication in book form of his series, of which this article forms part, entitled "Among the Saints and the Possessed." Kammerer contributes a paper on the Republic of Andorra. Andorra is under the joint suzerainty of France and of the Spanish Bishop of Seo d'Urgel. The inhabitants seem to live chiefly by contrabandage, and in other respects to be models of virtue. They have no prisons, and send their criminals for incarceration in France. The capital of the Republic contains only 600 inhabitants, and the President draws a salary of only 160 francs a year. There are no roads in the country, nobody is worth more than £2,000, and the taxes *per capita* amount to 25 centimes per annum. I have dealt elsewhere with Dr. Regnault's article "How Men of Genius Work."

The number for January 15th contains a paper on Venezuela, which I quote from among the Leading Articles. M. de Norvins continues his illustrated papers on "The Trust Mania," and M. L. de Persigny writes on the famous Ems despatch which precipitated the war of 1870-71. M. Camille Melinaud writes on "The Idea of Punishment as a Moral Prejudice," concluding that reward and punishment must come from within and not from without. Wickedness does not deserve suffering or virtue happiness. "The man truly wise must desire the happiness of all his kind, wicked as well as good." The same number contains a translation of the first part of one of Korolenko's characteristic stories; a paper by Emile Gautier on "The Philosophy of Digestion"; and an article by A. de Roy on "George Sand, Liszt and Chopin."

IN an interesting article on Earthquakes in the *Geographical Journal*, Mr. Milne pays high praise to the thoroughness of the Japanese seismological system. Not only are all destructions and shocks investigated at home, but commissions are sent abroad to visit the scenes of important earthquakes. "By this means Japan has become a repository for almost all that is known about applied seismology, which already has been the means of saving life and property."

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January is not very rich in articles of general interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. de Fonville's paper on Aerial Navigation, Madame Carlier's Journal, kept during the Armenian Massacres, and M. Benoist's comments on the Venezuelan embroglio.

M. Pierre Loti continues his intensely interesting Indian articles with two papers on famine-stricken India, including Hyderabad, Golconda, Odeypore, Jeypore, and Gwalior. M. Loti almost surpasses himself in his description of Golconda, which was for three centuries one of the marvels of Asia, and of which the ruins of cyclopean grandeur must affect profoundly even the least imaginative spectator. The Indian legend is that these great blocks of masonry represent the surplus of material which God had left over when He had finished creating the world, and which He consequently tossed away, and they happened to fall here. Here lie buried the ancient Kings of Golconda, and their tombs, thanks to the respect which Indians paid to death, seem to have escaped the surrounding desolation, and the funeral gardens are still piously tended. But it is useless to give a mere catalogue of what M. Loti saw. The charm and vividness of his style it is impossible to convey in any summary. Unforgettable also are his descriptions of the famine-stricken population, and of the poor little skeletons with their great brilliant eyes, who sing the song of famine. He also draws for us with terrible vividness a picture of the loads of rice being carried past these starving wretches to the towns for the benefit of those who had money to buy the precious grains.

M. Loti went to visit the Maharajah of Meswar, and it is interesting to note that this Prince, though he is building a new palace, prefers the old dwelling-place of his ancestors, so that he, at any rate, is not so much in love with Western fashions as to bear out the charge which Lord Curzon recently brought against the Indian princes as a whole.

## The Forum.

THE *Forum* for January is made up, as usual, almost altogether of *chroniques*, the only special articles being one by Professor Haupt on "Waterways as an Economic Necessity," and Mr. T. F. Millard's on "The Passing of the American Indian." Another year, says Mr. Millard, will see the total disappearance of the American Indian as a separate nationality, while another generation will see all the remaining full-blood Indians speaking English. Most of the so-called Indians of the civilised tribes are practically white men in blood as well as in habits. Many white men and negroes are legally "Indians," and altogether the definition Indian may mean anything in the shape of a white, black, or red man. The Indians are being really absorbed and not exterminated. At the present time there are 300,000 white residents in the Indian territory for whom no Governmental provision is made, with the result that the whites are often more ignorant than the Indians. Mr. Millard says that the time has come when the Indian Territory must take its place as a State; and this means the disappearance of the Indian *qua* Indian. With the Territory regularly organised as a State, the anomalous position of the Red Men would disappear, and they would become ordinary American citizens who would be gradually assimilated with the rest of the population.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. de Rousier's interesting account of Dunkirk, and also noticed M. Corday's account of "Life in a French Open-Air Cure." As regards other articles, the amazing domination of the great Napoleon over the literary section of the twentieth century world remains as strong as ever.

## LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

The editors give the place of honour in their January numbers to an account of Lucien Bonaparte, the one of Napoleon's brothers of whom the world knows comparatively little, although in some ways Lucien was the most romantic member of that wonderful family. He married for love, greatly to his brother's anger, and further refused, with great courage, the latter's order to him to obtain a divorce, in order that he might contract a grander marriage. This proposal was the more monstrous in that Lucien had by that time been married many years, and was the father of several children, notably a very charming daughter named Charlotte. The whole story—one which throws a very curious light on the Emperor's character, and even on that of his mother, the redoubtable Madame Mère—is told by M. Masson, who is becoming the leading authority on the Bonaparte family. Lucien remained true to the wife of his youth, and actually took the important step of emigrating with her and with their six children. The whole party started for America, being accompanied by seventeen servants, which shows that Lucien had no notion of giving up his position as brother of the great Napoleon. At Malta, however, the whole party was stopped, and M. Masson publishes a curious letter from the then Marquis of Wellesley (later Duke of Wellington), informing Lucien that the King of England would neither allow him to stop in Malta nor to go on to America, but was willing to allow him to reside in the United Kingdom. Accordingly this plan was put into execution, and Lucien, his wife and their children spent some time in England. Thus the all-conquering Corsican had the humiliation of feeling not only that he had been beaten in a family quarrel by his favourite brother, but also that the latter had been practically taken prisoner by the English.

## THEOPHILE GAUTIER'S DAUGHTER.

Madame Judith Gautier continues her charming reminiscences of her childhood and youth, and those who wish to realise what French family life is at its best, even when spent in a wholly Bohemian and literary circle, should read these pages—the more so that there are occasionally references to men and women whose fame is world-wide. Touching and absurd, for instance, is the account of a short sojourn made by the Gautiers in London. "We once saw Thackeray; he seemed colossal and superb, and was very kind to my sister and myself. I remember that he admired the way we did our hair, and asked us to give him details as to how the effect was produced, in order that he might tell his daughters."

## OF INTEREST TO NAVAL EXPERTS.

The second number of the *Revue* opens with an anonymous paper dealing with the French Navy, or rather with the important question as to what kind of vessel is the most valuable from a defensive and combative point of view. The writer does not believe in large men-of-war; on the other hand, he is inclined to suspect that the practical utility of submarines has been over-rated, and fears that the French are about to attach to their excellent submarine fleet more importance than is wise. The paper, which is highly technical, should prove of interest to naval men of all ranks.

Other articles consist of a number of letters written in Morocco by a French officer some twelve years ago, a curious reconstitution of the life of a great Roman financier, Caius Curtius, who seems to have flourished about 50 B.C., and an elaborate account of the relations between Germany and Venezuela, as seen through French eyes, before the Anglo-German Alliance had been made public.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere an amusing little article on the War Camel. The editors of the *Nouvelle Revue* give the place of honour to a long and cleverly illustrated article on Madagascar, and the part taken by General Gallieni in making the island, as he claims to have done, an ideal colony. The writer of the paper claims that in this soldier France has a remarkable organiser, and certainly, if only half of what is here told is true, Gallieni may look forward to a great career at home.

## IS THERE A MUSSULMAN PERIL?

Yes, says M. Pommerol, whose book is reviewed in the *Revue*. Europe has sometimes discussed the Yellow Peril; she should rather fear a Mahometan Peril, for even now there is much to show that the more ambitious followers of Mahomet are only biding their time to make a determined effort to reconquer North Africa and a portion of Asia. How many of us realise that there are at this moment 200,000,000 living Mahometans, and further that they are increasing at a rate unknown among the other great religions of the world, for Mahomet makes converts—and serious converts—not only in China and India, but also in Central Africa. Many of these men are first-rate soldiers, and as time goes on they are being armed by their foreign masters with the newest engines of war.

## A LACK OF CONSCRIPTS.

Yet another paper which deals indirectly with coming conflicts refers to the army of to-morrow. Even now French military authorities are very much divided as to whether the largest army is the most efficient army. It is to be hoped, from the French point of view, that numbers do not spell strength, for every year it becomes more and more difficult to obtain sufficient recruits, every kind of excuse being brought forward—in fact, the very term "compulsory military service" is becoming in France a farce. And of course the more intelligent and the better educated the unwilling conscript be, the more easy he finds it to invent an excuse which will dispense him from weary years spent in the ranks!

## FINLAND: RUSSIA'S CASE.

A Russian, who does not sign his name, attempts to make his French readers understand the Russian point of view about Finland, and it must be admitted that he makes out a very good case. He points out that when Finland belonged to Sweden, Finnish patriots were quite as opposed to Swedish laws and Swedish authority as they are now to Russian, and yet now these very same people set up Swedish manners, Swedish customs, and even Swedish law in opposition to those of their new masters; and this although in the Middle Ages, and later, Finland was far more Russian than anything else. The writer attempts to prove that the situation in Finland is much what would be that in Alsace-Lorraine were the conquered provinces to become once more French, and then to cling with redoubled energy to German customs, to the German language, and even to the German form of religion!

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## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

THE First Exhibition of Modern Decorative Art in Turin gives a writer in *Elsevier* an opportunity for a well-illustrated article on the Dutch contribution to the show. There are illustrations of smith's work, architecture, sculpture and porcelain, naturally including some samples of the famous Delft ware. The Dutch make a good exhibit at this international exposition, and if other countries send contributions to equal or approach it the result ought to be excellent and take many visitors to what some Italians call the "cold Northern city." "Wig Time" is an article on the customs and costumes of the Dutch during the eighteenth century. The writer describes the dwelling-house with the fantastic figures of lions and escutcheons outside, and the attempts, sometimes grotesque from a modern point of view, at ornamentation within. The ways of the people, especially the women-folk, are sketched, and the reader referred to the Royal Museum and other institutions for pictures of these ladies. Some of the illustrations are curious, showing various fashions of dressing the head and hair. The writer points out that modern Dutch ideas sprang, to a great extent, from these eighteenth century notions, which is not a very surprising fact.

In *De Gids* Mr. Andriessen gives us a sketch of the Boer women which is full of sympathetic admiration. Beginning with a quietly-stirring account of the reception of the news that peace had been concluded on that Sunday evening in 1902, he refers to the heroic struggle made by the Boers against the might of Great Britain, and then says that behind the Boers was something—a force—that urged them on. That force was the influence of their women-folk, so ready to help and to suffer for the cause of the fatherland. To properly understand the Boer women, says Mr. Andriessen, you must know their history; and he tells us all about it, beginning with 1650, when the old Dutch East India Company asked the women of Holland to send some of their poorer sisters to the Cape as wives for the almost womanless colonists. All through the struggles of the Boers in South Africa have the women been a strong force, and their influence culminated in the war so recently ended. Mr. Quack gives us another article of a socialistic nature, by dealing with yet another old English writer, John Francis Bray, and his book on Labour's Wrongs and Labour's Remedies. "Unequal exchanges" between capital and labour is the keynote. "The workmen have given the capitalist the labour of a whole year in exchange for the value of only half a year." Prof. van Hamel has an interesting article on a philological subject, and the remaining contents include the first instalment of a novel, "In High Regions," by G. van Hulzen.

I welcome a new arrival in *Onze Eeuw* (Our Century), which somewhat resembles *De Gids* in style. It opens with a study of Dutch colonisation as it affects India and Africa, followed by a story and other very good essays on Attic speech, or Attic eloquence, and the benefit to modern peoples of a study of that eloquence as shown in Greek authors, Byzantium, and Dante in Paradise. The last-named is specially interesting.

*Vragen des Tijds* again deals with the housing question, this time in connection with the proposed international congress on the subject, to be held in 1905. The circumstances differ so greatly, not only in different countries, but in different towns of the same country, that it seems impossible to lay down general rules; yet a congress may be of great utility in solving a vexed question.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista Moderna*, which is an organ of advanced thought, writes with positive virulence in favour of the Divorce Bill now before the Italian Chamber. In the opinion of R. Simonini, marriage is vitiated by its irreparable character, and to the enlightened Society of the future the indissolubility of the marriage tie will appear as monstrous and inexplicable. However this may be, Mrs. Humphry Ward will certainly be surprised to learn that "Robert Elsmere" supplies an argument in favour of divorce. The recent Papal Encyclical, instituting a commission of Biblical studies, excites the grave suspicions of T. Armani, who regards it as the most important and astute move of the Vatican politicians in recent years. In his opinion the laity, free from theological bias, are the rightful interpreters of biblical exegesis, and he appeals to his countrymen to cultivate an interest in the subject.

*Emporium* starts the new year with an excellent number, containing, among others, a well-timed and profusely illustrated article on the Brera Gallery at Milan, which has recently been subjected to a thorough re-hanging and overhauling by the curator, Corrado Ricci.

The *Nuova Antologia* is scarcely up to its usual level of excellence this month. The Editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, summarises the financial progress of Italy during the year 1902 in an article bristling with facts and figures. Less serious reading is provided by A. Panzini, who describes the castle of Miramar, near Trieste, and by R. Garzia, who contributes an illustrated account of the development of church architecture in Sardinia.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* continues its agitation against duelling, and issues sheets for the signatures of adherents to the Italian Anti-Duelling League. A critical review of Messrs. Okey and King's "Italy To-day," now translated into Italian, is less favourable than most of the Italian criticisms of the work. Lovers of Napoleonic lore will be interested in an account of the Emperor's life on the island of Elba. The *Rassegna* also publishes a long article on the lamentable condition of the little Italian boys sent into slavery in the glass factories of France, but the author adds little to what has already been published on the subject. It is curious to observe that both an American and an English novel, one by Sarah Orne Jewel, the other by Mrs. Hungerford, are being run simultaneously as rivals.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (January 3rd) contributes a long refutation of Professor Harnack's "Das Wesen des Christentums," recently translated into Italian, which it regards as "The Last Word of Rationalism." The same issue publishes a number of facts and figures concerning the government of London, under the title "The Greatest Municipality of the World," the only drawback to which is the impression conveyed that the whole of the Metropolitan administration is in the hands of a single central authority.

To the *Nuova Parola* Dr. Milvius supplies a most interesting account, illustrated with numerous photographs, of the splendid work carried on by the Red Cross Society in the Roman Campagna in their efforts to reduce the ravages of malaria.

IN the *Sunday at Home* there are appreciations of the late Dr. Parker, by Archdeacon Sinclair and by F. A. Atkins. The latter was a personal friend of Dr. Parker's for ten years, and gives a very vivid account of his methods of life and of work.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

ULRICH VON HASSELL, in *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, gives some interesting information about Germany's early relations with Venezuela. Of course, his article was written previous to the bombardment of San Carlos, and therefore gives no information on that incident. It appears that in 1525 the Augsburg banking-house of Welser had accepted the almost unknown land, now called Venezuela, as security for sums lent to the Spanish Government. Spaniards and Germans wanted nothing but gold, and more gold, from Venezuela and the unfortunate inhabitants. Every means, even murder, was resorted to to get gold. After all, civilisation has not progressed very much since then. This attempt at colonisation on the part of the Germans was an utter failure, and the house of Welser was ruined thereby. The Spaniards were supported by their Government, and succeeded in driving out the inhabitants and settling there themselves. To-day, 360 years later, German merchants have succeeded by peaceful means in establishing themselves in Venezuela. There are forty German places of business in the larger towns. Germans own land, chiefly coffee plantations, valued at £1,000,000. The principal railway was built and is controlled by Germans. In other ways the situation has changed. Then the house of Welser was backed by Charles V., who could hardly be called a German prince. Now Germans in Venezuela have behind them the German Empire and a real German Emperor!—a state of things with which every German should be as pleased as with the fact that German and English warships are united for common action. The magazine opens with a brief account of its foundation as the *Volksblatt* in 1844.

The *Deutsche Revue* contains few articles of general interest. Ulrich v. Stosch gives yet another instalment of the letters and diaries of General v. Stosch. Leo Koenigsberger writes upon Helmholtz as professor of physiology in Heidelberg. He had then but recently been married, but his library and work-room were already under the charge of his wife, and in consequence order began to reign there at last. Just before her marriage she wrote to him rejoicing that she had found a human failing in him—namely, his untidiness, and the disorder in which his writing-table was generally found. She prophesied that before long she would sort things up with an energetic hand—and apparently she carried out her intention. Some letters from Lord Kelvin are printed in English.

The most interesting article in the *Deutsche Rundschau* is contributed by M. von Brandt. He deals with the miners' strike in America and the problem of the Trusts. H. Oldenberg concludes his series of articles on the literature of ancient India. Marie von Bunsen concludes her life-study from the eighteenth century, entitled "Mary Delany." "The Memoirs of August Schneegans," the first instalment of which is published in this month's magazine, should prove interesting. He was born in 1835 in Strassburg; was therefore an Alsatian, but was loyal to Germany. He was the founder of the Autonomy Party in Strassburg. He was elected to the Reichstag after the war, and in 1879 became counsel of the Ministry in Strassburg. He resigned because of the attacks made on him for his German leanings. He became Consul at Ravenna in 1880, and died as Consul-General at Genoa in 1898.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* W. G. Fitzgerald tells of the Testing of Farm and Flower Seeds in a well-illustrated article. It would seem that the seeds which are sold every day in England represent, in a very marked degree, the survival of the fittest.

## THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE article on Alaska with which the February number opens is noticed elsewhere. The other articles are rather more technical.

Mr. G. R. Bibbins writes upon the rapid development of the steam turbine. It was not until 1894 that the steam turbine was used to drive boats. The *Turbinia* created quite a sensation at the time. In 1899 the ill-fated *Viper* ran at forty-three statute miles per hour. Two Clyde steamers were put into service recently. A third-class cruiser and several destroyers are being equipped with turbines, and this method of propulsion promises to revolutionise cross-channel traffic. The tendency of modern steam turbine development has been along three important lines—first, mechanical simplicity; second, steam economy; and third, speed reduction. From a commercial point of view, the steam turbine is important on account of its compactness as compared with reciprocating engines. Mr. Bibbins concludes:—

From the foregoing, it is apparent that within a period of less than two decades the steam turbine has reached a state of mechanical excellence and economy equal to, if not greater than, the best types of stage-expansion engines in existence. The steam engine has, through nearly two centuries of continued improvement, reached the zenith of its career of usefulness, and is in danger of replacement by either one or both of its thermodynamic superiors, the steam turbine and the gas engine. The present field of usefulness for the turbine is broad, and the advancement which has already been made towards its ultimate perfection presages the most excellent results for the future.

Mr. Paul Letheule contributes an interesting article upon the utilisation of mountain water-powers. A congress has recently been held at Grenoble, the centre of the district described in the pages. Its primary object was to facilitate the utilisation of the water-power so plentiful in the Alpine districts of France. The article is illustrated with very good and pretty photographs of streams and hamlets.

## THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

THE most important article in the January number of the *Economic Review* is a twenty-three page paper by Mr. E. Fallaize on the native question in South Africa. Mr. Fallaize writes from a very full mind well stored with ample knowledge, and his conclusions are very sensible. He thinks that the introduction of foreign labour would be particularly disastrous in South Africa. He is also strongly opposed to any attempt to alleviate the stress of the moment by compulsory measures. He thinks that the Kimberley combined system is one of the most successful methods of dealing with the labour problem; the labourers are treated well, and the health and moral character of the native is well guarded against deterioration. Wages in the mines are 50s. a month, whereas farm labour brings in only 10s. a month. He thinks the net increase of the native population will solve the labour question. He makes one very interesting remark as to the influence of the plough upon polygamy. He says:—"The whole of the manual labour in the field was, at one time, done by women, but it is quite possible that the introduction of the plough, which has largely emancipated women from agricultural labour, will have more influence than anything else in putting a check on polygamy."

Mr. H. W. Wood, in an article entitled "Co-operation and the Poor," replies to Mr. J. C. Grey's defence of Co-operation. He says that the co-operative societies have enthroned the Golden Calf; they have gained the world, but they have lost their soul. Mr. G. Byng describes the decline of British industry as the natural outcome of Free Trade.

## THE WORLD'S WORK.

THERE is a great deal of most interesting matter in the *World's Work* for February. Perhaps the most striking thing about the number is Mr. Mosely's report, from his American investigations, that it is the British employers who are "most to blame for restriction of output" and not the trade unionists. Next may, perhaps, be ranked Mr. George Iles' sketch of Mr. Herbert Spencer. Who would ever have expected to find that the sage did not write but *dictated* his "First Principles"; and dictated it while boating on a Scottish loch, dictating for a quarter of an hour, and then rowing for the same period? His "Principles of Psychology" were dictated in similar intervals of playing at racquets! He seems always to have worked on the verge of physical break-down; his life work is a triumph over lifelong ill-health. It is interesting to know that "Mr. Spencer has never been much of a reader; he was wont to say that if he were to read as much as other people he would know as little as they. He has never bought many books, nor borrowed from libraries." He had a very weak verbal memory, and could never quote poetry of any length correctly. The other personal sketches are one of President Roosevelt and one of Lord Curzon.

Professor Ashley sketches the curriculum of higher commercial education as covering modern languages, commercial law, "accounting," descriptive and analytical economics, by which he means the economics of facts marshalled into generalisations. Sir Edward Sassoon suggests that the time has come for the State to take over the cables, which are vital to empire. The subject of the local sketch is Manchester, its canal, cotton and culture.

## THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE February number duly upholds in its *chronique* the Rosebery shibboleths of "clean slate" and "efficiency." Dr. Clifford, in replying to Mr. Balfour, contributes an ingenious piece of casuistry on the distinction between paying taxes without resistance and passively refusing to pay rates.

Canon MacColl discusses the limits of comprehension and insists that the Bishops ought to pronounce doubts concerning the Virgin Birth or bodily Resurrection, as voiced by the Dean of Ripon and Dr. Rashdall, "not morally permissible for their clergy."

Lady Jeune, after remarking on decay of reticence and prudery, yet argues that divorce cases should all be heard *in camera*, and only the finding of judge and jury should be reported.

De Blowitz is the subject of a pleasant sketch by Mr. J. N. Raphael. Among many good things three may be quoted. "De Blowitz was an old-time dwarf or kobold." He "was not vain at all." One of his pet sayings was that he "had many friends, and those who loved him most had been his enemies."

What New Zealand thinks to-day includes, according to Mr. A. H. Adams, as postulates of political progress, feminine franchise, old age pensions, etc.—in a word, "State Socialism in full blast," and a fuller share for the Colonies in the government of Empire. Mr. Macrosty, describing Wage Boards in Victoria, suggests another form in which Industrial Imperialism is likely to follow in the wake of militant imperialism.

Commendatore Cesare Pozzoni, writing on "Armed Peace," hails the Hague Conference and subsequent Court of Arbitration as marking the way out of the present armed misery.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for January opens with two papers on England and Germany, which I notice elsewhere. With the exception of these articles there is nothing requiring special note in the number. Sir Vincent Caillard, writing on "Trade Relations within the Empire," pleads for Protection in the form of preferential trade and ultimately Free Trade within the Empire.

## TEACHING MODERN LANGUAGES.

"A Public Examiner" gives the various reasons why we should learn foreign languages from those of our own countrymen who know them. He thinks that there should be travelling studentships for foreign languages at Oxford and Cambridge:—

In the absence of sufficient means to float a comprehensive scheme it might be necessary at first to limit the studentships to those candidates who are taking up the teaching of modern languages as a profession, and to apply to their allotment social considerations similar to those which in some cases regulate the award of college exhibitions. During their stay abroad the travelling students would, like the more fortunate votaries of science and archaeological research, still be under the control of their parent institution, university, training college, or Government Board, with whom they would communicate, at stated periods, with regard to their progress and achievements.

## BRITISH GUIANA.

Mr. E. R. Davson contributes "A Forecast of British Guiana." He thinks that the sugar industry will revive under the influence of the Convention arrangement, though the days of large profits are for ever past. The diamond industry is also hopeful, but the gold industry is uncertain in future. British Guiana is particularly suited for the larger capitalist. As in South Africa, so in British Guiana, the labour difficulty is the greatest.

## YEOMANRY IN IRELAND.

Colonel J. T. Barrington writes a Retrospect of the Irish Volunteers, in which he suggests that the Yeomanry might be re-established in Ireland. No portion of the United Kingdom is so well adapted for the maintenance of Mounted Yeomanry as Ireland. The Irish horses are the best, and there are still people left in the villages.

## THE CENTURY.

IN the February number Mr. Justin H. Smith continues his interesting series upon "The Prologue of the American Revolution," and deals with "Arnold's Battle with the Wilderness." This series is well illustrated, and promises to be of great interest. William Gage Irving tells of his adventures on the Nile in an Adirondack canoe. He made the journey from Khartum to Cairo in this frail bark, even passing some of the cataracts. His difficulties included the authorities, rocks, and crocodiles, but he found a friend in the Mudir of Berber, by whose aid he was able to do many things formerly forbidden him. Rollo Ogden writes on "The Literary Loss of the Bible," and deals with the effect of the competition of the newspapers, magazines, and books on the "one book." He says:—

Bible-reading has been bowed out of the public schools, while the home, to which it was again kindly commended, has politely passed on the unwelcome guest to the Sunday-school.

And even this institution, he thinks, cannot re-create the heaven which lay about the infancy of those who, at a mother's knee, made their young imagination familiar with the racy, piquant English of the King James version, and with that wealth of Oriental trope and allegory and parable and pastoral and drama which, from the Bible, has passed into the masterpieces of our literature.



AN EMBLEM OF CHRISTIAN CANNIBALISM IN  
WESTERN AFRICA.

This is a reproduction of a photograph purporting to be that of a veritable cannibal who consented to pose in the midst of the skulls of the victims whom he and his fellows had eaten. In the original photograph the cannibal was naked. The artist has made him decent by painting in a breechclout, and covering his breast with the star of the Congo State. It is now a suggestive emblem of the Christian veneered cannibalism on the Congo.

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# BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## CANNIBAL CHRISTENDOM IN WEST AFRICA.\*

WHAT is a cannibal? A man who eats men. But there are worse cannibals than those who dine off the human corpse. There are nations that dine off other nations—eating them up none the less ruthlessly although they do not pass their carcasses through the stewpot. Take, for instance, the inoffensive and multitudinous native tribes whom the Spaniards found in the West Indies. Before Columbus landed in the Western hemisphere there were millions of them. A hundred years later, the place which knew them knew them no more. The Spaniards had eaten them up as effectively as if they had been savage carnivores which had preyed upon their flesh. In this sense it is difficult to deny that Christendom has been cannibal in Western Africa. The European, and especially the Englishman, for centuries battered upon the flesh and blood of the negro. And as was and is the wont of our dear countrymen, we said solemn grace before beginning our cannibal repast. Sir John Hawkins' pious letter, in which he describes how he gave glory to God for the success with which he had started the slave trade in West Africa, was characteristic of the race. It reads like a grim satire in the light of subsequent developments that the first British slaver, which Sir John Hawkins took out under Royal patronage to begin the regular slave trade between the West Coast of Africa and the West Indies, was named *Jesus*. Queen Elizabeth took part in the enterprise. That most Christian Sovereign and Defender of the Faith not only equipped the *Jesus*, but put one hundred British Christian soldiers on board to provide for contingencies. On his second voyage, when the *Jesus* had four hundred negroes on board, the wind fell when they were near the Equator, and there was great danger that his water supply would not last, in which case the whole cargo would have been lost. But, as Sir John Hawkins piously entered it in the log of the *Jesus*, "The Almighty God would not suffer his elect to perish," and sent a breeze which carried them all safely to Dominica, where the wretched negroes were sold like cattle to the slave-owner. The slave trade continued to be one of the greatest of British interests down to the beginning of the nineteenth century. When the French were declaring the rights of man with revolutionary fervour, the English had 192 vessels, chiefly hailing from London, Bristol, and Lancaster, constantly engaged in the slave trade, with a carrying capacity of 47,146 negroes. As many as from 75,000 to 100,000 negroes were carried across the Atlantic in a twelvemonth. To secure this annual holocaust at

least ten times as many other negroes were killed in the slave raids. Of those who were transported across the Atlantic, 50 per cent. died before they could be set to work. The luckless captives died like flies. Eight hundred thousand had been poured into Jamaica in 130 years, and at the end of that time only 340,000 were to be found in the island. Christendom dined off West Africans. British Christian merchants accumulated fortunes by their systematic massacre of the negro. Between the days of Hawkins and those of Wilberforce three millions at least of West Africans had been carried dead or alive to the Western hemisphere. As ten times that number perished in their capture, Christendom may be said to have gorged itself with the flesh and blood of thirty millions of the African brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ. What a cannibal repast!—a kind of Gargantuan parody of the Last Supper, with the body and blood of the least and blackest of these His brethren served up to fatten the most Christian Orthodox nation which rejoiced in the *sobriquet* of "God's Englishmen."

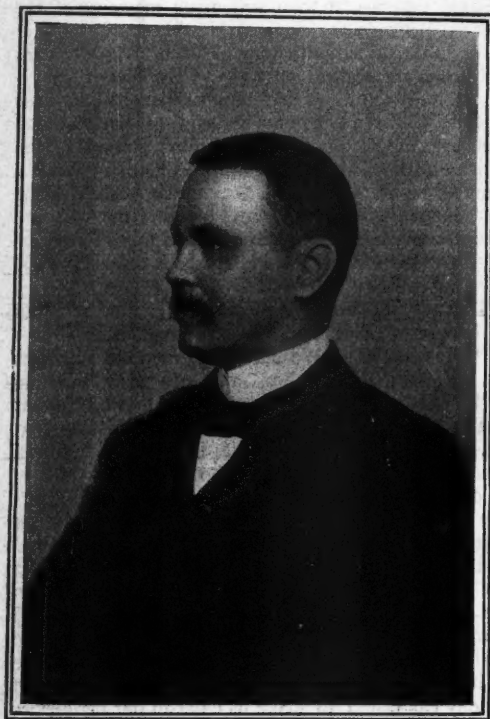
That this was abominably wicked is now admitted by everyone. But it will be said that is a matter of "Has Been." We have repented of our sins in sackcloth and ashes, and are now bringing forth fruits meet for repentance. Are we? That is the question. No doubt we have desisted from the old slave trade, and have even waxed zealous, even to slaying, against those who would not promptly follow our example. But have we altogether reformed our ways? Is the old horrible instinct of cannibalism quite extinct? With these two books of Mr. Morel and Mr. Fox Bourne before us, we are not so sure that we can answer that question in the affirmative. In the Congo, at least, Christendom seems to be still hard at work draining the life-blood of the unfortunate African. Our record on the West Coast is not quite so bad, but the story which Mr. Morel sets forth is not exactly calculated to make us exult in our handiwork in those regions.

### I.—ON THE WEST COAST.

The popular idea that the British Government is a kind of beneficent terrestrial providence in Western Africa, Christianising, civilising, and humanising the natives, is not borne out by the evidence adduced by Mr. Morel. He may be biased in favour of the natives, but what he has to say does not redound to our credit. We begin to understand the bitterness of the demand from Johannesburg of "less Crown and more Colony," when we read of the way in which Crown Colony government is worked in West Africa. It is somewhat startling to hear that there is more representation and less despotism in the French and German Colonies than in those under the Union Jack. The merchants,

\*"Affairs of West Africa," F. D. Morel. (Heinemann.) 380 pp. 12s. net.  
"Civilization in Congoland," H. R. Fox Bourne. (P. S. King and Son.) 311 pp. 12s. 6d. net.

who are the men who made British West Africa a possibility, are never consulted. "I cannot find that the Colonial Office," says Mr. Morel, "has on any single occasion, in a matter of importance, consented to adopt the views of the men who, as subsequent events have manifestly proved, saw clearer than the permanent officials, and whose advice if taken would have avoided the perpetration of serious mistakes." As the result of this ignoring of the advice of the unfortunate British Uitlanders of West Africa, we have bloody wars, heavy expenditure, and the irretrievable ruin of great territories.



Photograph by

Major Ronald Ross.

[Elliott and Fry.

The government is in the hands of officials who have not even sufficient commonsense to take the most elementary precautions against dirt-engendered disease. Major Ronald Ross, to whom the Nobel prize for pre-eminent service in the cause of preventive medicine has been awarded this year, draws up a scathing indictment of the scandalous neglect of the simplest sanitary measures by the Colonial Office satraps whose word is law on the West Coast. He says:—

It is the duty of the Government to see that the principal settlements are kept scrupulously clean and drained; to construct and publish proper statistics of sickness and mortality among the Europeans; to appoint whole-time health officers; to

enforce sanitary laws; and to encourage the building of good houses and the establishment of dairies, settlement farms, gymnasiums, and other institutions or trades which are likely to conduce to the comfort and health of the Colonists. Thus Government has a great deal to do. It has only begun as yet.

Indeed it has hardly begun. Nor is it only in sanitary affairs their neglect is criminal. Mr. Morel thus summarises the needs of British West Africa at the present time:—

(1) A Council or Advisory Board in which the merchant element shall be widely represented; (2) Tight control over the military element, fewer punitive expeditions, and more tact and patience in dealing with native races, the officials whose administration is virgin of wars to be looked upon as deserving of prior promotion; (3) Economy in administration; (4) Thorough financial overhaul; (5) Elimination of the Crown agents; (6) Open tenders for all public works; (7) Sanitation; (8) Scientific study of the native people, laws, and languages; (9) Scientific study of the native products and improvement of the native industries; (10) Maintenance and not murder of native institutions; upholding and strengthening of the power of the chiefs; non-interference with domestic slavery in the Protectorates; preservation of native land-tenure; (11) A civil service on the lines of the Indian Civil Service; (12) A civilian Governor-General.

The central pivot of his argument for a sane native policy in West Africa is (1) maintenance of native land tenure—that is to say, of the right of the native to his land and the fruits thereof; that is, insistence upon the fact that the native is a human being, and has the rights of a human being, not only from the humanitarian point of view, but from the point of view of elementary statesmanship. No European race can colonise West Africa. (2) Free unrestricted commercial intercourse as between the white man and black, on a basis of demand and supply, and market prices. (3) Elimination of commercial monopoly or territorial monopoly of any kind, which, by converting the native into a landless serf for the benefit of European speculators on the Continental bourses, is ruining the whole edifice of European effort.

All this, it will be said, and rightly said, may indicate stupidity and inefficiency and general incapacity, but it does not amount to cannibalism. For cannibalism proper we must go further south. It is in Congoland that we are confronted with horrors which recall the worst days of the slave trade.

## II.—ON THE CONGO.

Mr. Fox Bourne's book, "Civilisation in Congoland," is sickening reading. Its proper title is "The Cannibal State on the Congo." Its contents, taken together with those in which Mr. Morel attacks the system of chartered monopolies, are enough to make one despair of humanity. Sir H. Gilzean Reid and Mr. Demetrius Boulger would have us believe that King Leopold has converted the Congo valley into a terrestrial Paradise. Mr. Morel and Mr. Fox Bourne maintain that he has converted it into a Hell; and after making all allowances it is difficult to resist the conviction that they have proved their case.

Amid the conflict of testimony certain facts stand out quite clearly. The fact is that the Congo State

was brought into being expressly for the avowed objects of (1) opening up Central Africa to free trade for all European nations; and (2) for civilising and improving the condition of the natives. The second fact, about which there is no dispute, is that the Congo State has established a system of exclusive monopolies, which have brought enormous profits to capitalists. It is further alleged, but this is not undisputed, that these profits have been made, for the most part, by a system of organised cannibalism the like of which exists nowhere else in the world.

It is hardly necessary to advance testimony in support of the force of these facts. It will suffice to quote, not the sanctimonious protestations of King Leopold, but the emphatic declaration of Prince Bismarck when, in 1885, he brought the Berlin (Congo) Conference to a close by summing up the resolutions of the Powers there represented in the following explicit terms:—

"The resolutions that we are on the point of sanctioning," he said, "secure to the commerce of all nations free access to the centre of the African Continent. The guarantees which will be provided for freedom of trade in the Congo Basin are of a nature to offer to the commerce and the industry of all nations the conditions most favourable to their development and security. By another series of regulations you have shown your solicitude for the moral and material well-being of the native population, and there is ground for hoping that these principles, adopted in wise moderation, will bear fruit and help to introduce to them the benefits of civilisation."—Parliamentary Papers, Africa, No. 4 (1885), pp. 65-66.

Seven years later, in 1892, Major Parminter, an Englishman who had been one of the pioneers of the Congo, reported as follows as to the way in which the unanimous resolutions of the Berlin Conference had been carried out in Africa:—

"The application of the new decrees of the Government signifies this—that the State considers as its private property the whole of the Congo Basin, excepting the sites of the natives' villages and gardens. It decrees that all the products of this immense region are its private property, and it monopolises the trade in them. As regards the primitive proprietors—the native tribes—they are dispossessed by a simple circular; permission is graciously granted to them to collect such products, but only on condition that they bring them for sale to the State for whatever the latter may be pleased to give them. As regards alien traders, they are prohibited in all this territory from trading with the natives."—"Civilisation in Congoland," p. 134.

Again he writes:—

"Commerce, which by the decision of the Berlin Conference was to enjoy complete liberty, finds itself in the following position: It pays import duties varying from six to thirty per cent. on all articles imported. It pays export duties on ivory from ten to twenty-five per cent., according to whence the ivory comes. It pays threepence a pound-weight export duty on rubber. It pays all manner of heavy taxes on carriers, on labourers, on clerks, on lands, on buildings, on enclosures, on steamers, boats, canoes, and on the firewood used for steamers, etc. Even then it is only permitted to do business to a small extent. It is prohibited from trading in the goods in which its chief competitor—the State itself—trades; and it has to pay to this very same competitor the heavy duties aforementioned."

The way in which the expressed will of Europe was set at defiance was by the invention of the theory that everything worth having in the Congo State was the private property of the State. Monopolies were then granted to joint stock companies

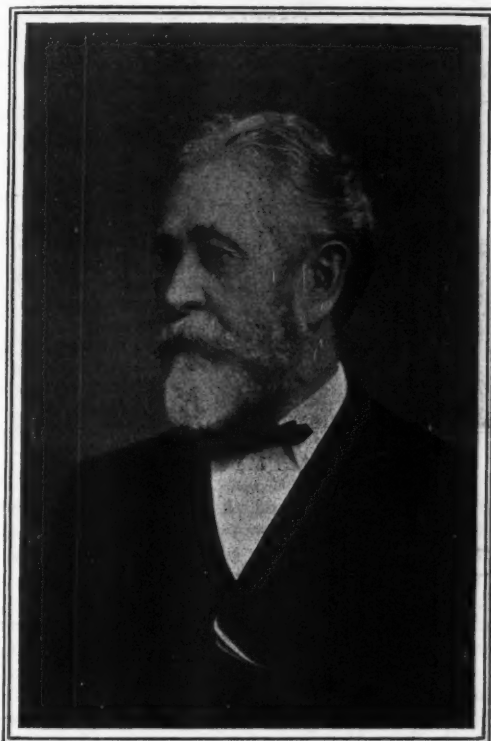
which earned their dividends by the free use of the chicotte and the cannibal.

The chicotte is the instrument of torture used to persuade the miserable native that it is to his interest to work for the white man. The cannibal is the agent employed to punish the unfortunate native when he revolts against the chicotte.

First as to the chicotte:—

"The 'chicotte' of raw hippo hide, especially a new one, trimmed like a corkscrew, with edges like knife-blades, and as hard as wood," Glave explained, in terms all the more notable because his own views as to corporal punishment cannot be regarded as over lenient, "is a terrible weapon, and a few blows bring blood; not more than twenty-five blows should be given unless the offence is very serious. Though we persuade ourselves that the African's skin is very tough, it needs an extraordinary constitution to withstand the terrible punishment of one hundred blows; generally the victim is in a state of insensibility after twenty-five or thirty blows. At the first blow he yells abominably, then he quiets down, and is a mere groaning, quivering body till the operation is over, when the culprit stumbles away, often with gashes which will endure a lifetime. It is bad enough the flogging of men, but far worse is this punishment when inflicted on women and children. Small boys of ten or twelve, with excitable, hot-tempered masters, are often most harshly treated."—Mr. E. J. Glave, an Englishman, in *Century Magazine*, vol. 55, pp. 701-3.

The reason why the chicotte was used was to compel the natives to labour for the benefit of the



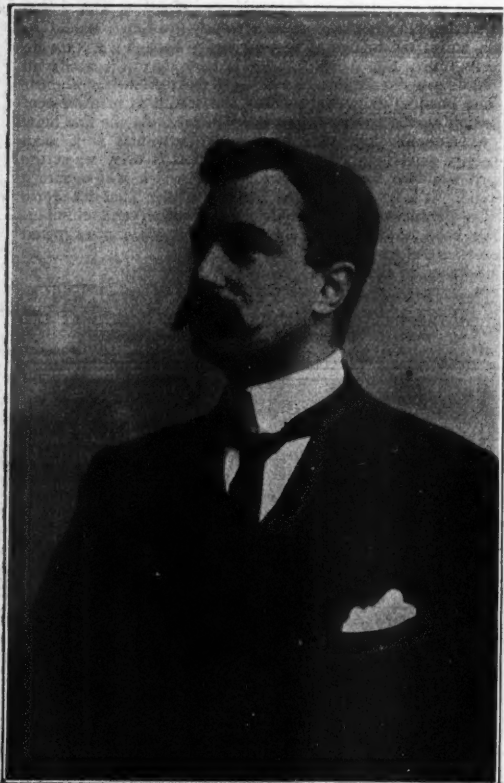
Photograph by]

Mr. Fox Bourne.

[Elliott and Fry.

Belgian *exploiteurs*. The chicotte, however, is only brought into requisition after the natives have been broken in. The process of breaking them in is more summary, and involves the employment of the soldier.

Before explaining the *modus operandi* it may be well to state how the Belgians obtain the force necessary to enable them to eat up whole populations. For in the Congo State in 1902 the total number of white men of all nationalities was only 2,346. Of these 1,465 were Belgians, who held almost all the important



Photograph by

Mr. Morel.

[Webster]

military and civil positions. As the native population of Congoland numbers some twenty or thirty millions, it is curious to discover how such a handful of whites can reduce the black millions to virtual slavery. The trick is not very difficult. A white officer with a few armed men at his back summons the chiefs in a district to a palaver. Each chief is asked, in return for so many pocket-handkerchiefs, to furnish a certain number of slaves. If he agrees the slaves of the black chief become the slaves of the white officer, who subjects them to military discipline, arms them with rifles, and uses them to punish any chief who is slow

in supplying his quantum of slaves. Refusal to furnish the stipulated contingent is treated as an act of war. The villages of the recalcitrants are burnt down, their stores looted, their gardens destroyed, and the natives themselves shot down until they have had enough of it and submit to escape extermination. Their submission is accepted on condition they supply double the contingent of slaves first asked for. The slaves thus handed over are first called *Libérés*, then put in irons until their bondage can be riveted with military discipline in the nearest camp.

As every district officer receives £2 head money for every slave thus enrolled in the *force publique*, the State found little difficulty in organising a standing army of slaves, nominally free, but absolutely at the disposal of the State, which now numbers 15,000 men. To a native African this *force publique* is the irresistible power which renders impossible any resistance to the Belgian vampire which is draining the life-blood of Congoland.

Having obtained this *force publique*, and supplemented it by enrolling thousands of cannibal tribes as an irregular native militia, the State and the monopolist companies are ready for action. What takes place has been minutely described by many witnesses, among whom Mr. Sjöblom, a Swedish missionary, is one of the best. When the apparatus of coercion is ready for action the natives are summoned to the headquarters and ordered to bring in a certain minimum quantity of india-rubber every Sunday. If they refuse, some of them are shot to encourage the others, and the rest are driven into the bush to collect the rubber. If they do not return, or if the tale of rubber baskets falls short, war is declared. Says Mr. Sjöblom:—

The soldiers are sent in different directions. The people in the towns are attacked, and when they are running away into the forest, and try to hide themselves and save their lives, they are found out by the soldiers. Then their gardens of rice are destroyed, and their supplies taken. Their plantains are cut down while they are young and not in fruit, and often their huts are burnt, and, of course, everything of value is taken. Within my own knowledge forty-five villages were altogether burnt down.—“Civilisation in Congoland,” p. 211.

Where the natives submit in despair, every male native is driven into the marshes every morning by savages armed with rifles, who are established as absolute despots in the town. If any native man stays behind he is shot at sight. During the day the sentinel does as he pleases with the women and the property of the poor wretches who are toiling to collect the rubber. If at the week end the full quantity of rubber is not forthcoming, the defaulters are in some cases chicotted, in others they are killed, and their right hands are hacked off, smoke dried, and sent down with the rubber baskets to explain why the weekly output was short. “We counted,” said Mr. Sjöblom on one occasion, “eighteen right hands smoked, and from the size of the hands we could judge that they belonged to men, women and children.” On another occasion, 160 hands were brought in. Sometimes the hands were hewn from

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living bodies. At Lake Matumba, in 1895, says Mr. Sjöblom—

the natives could not get far enough for their indiarubber. Two or three days after a fight a dead mother was found, with two of her children. The mother was shot, and the right hand was taken off. On one side was the elder child, also shot, and the right hand also taken off. On the other side was the younger child, with the right hand cut off; but the child still living was resting against the dead mother's breast. This dark picture was seen by four other missionaries. I myself saw the child. The natives had begun to cut off the left hand, but, seeing their mistake, they left it, and cut off the right hand instead.—*Id.*, p. 215.

Mr. Moray, a former agent of the *Société Anversoise*, thus describes another typical scene of the civilising methods of the Congo State:—

We were a party of thirty under Van Eycken, who sent us into a village to ascertain if the natives were collecting rubber, and, if not, to murder all, men, women and children. We found the natives sitting peaceably. We asked what they were doing. They were unable to reply, thereupon we fell upon them and killed them all without mercy. An hour later we were joined by Van Eycken, and told him what we had done. He answered, "It is well, but you have not done enough." Thereupon he ordered us to cut off the heads of the men and hang them on the village palisades, also—after unmentionable mutilations—to hang the women and children on the palisades in the form of a cross.

This horrible picture of civilisation in Congoland would not be complete without some reference to the veritable cannibalism which the Congo State is spreading all over the country which the King was to reclaim for civilisation and humanity. The camp followers and friendlies, the irregular levies, who are armed and employed by the State to supplement the *force publique*, have introduced cannibalism into regions where it was before unknown. "Races who until lately do not seem to have been cannibals have learned to eat human flesh." Cannibalism in West Africa is no mere ceremonial. It is part of the recognised commissariat of the Congo forces. Dr. Hinde, in his book on "The Fall of the Congo Arabs," states that after the burning down of the town of Nyangwe in 1893,

Every one of the cannibals had at least one body to eat. All the meat was cooked and smoke-dried and formed provisions for the whole of his force and for all the camp-followers for many days afterwards. . . . In the night following a battle or the storming of a town these human wolves disposed of all the dead, leaving nothing even for the jackals, and thus saved us, no doubt, from many an epidemic.—"The Fall of the Congo Arabs," pp. 156-7.

After this description of Christian cannibalism by proxy, it is hardly necessary to fill in pitiful details of the cruel slavery enforced upon old women and women with children, beaten and ill-used by their savage guards, under the eyes of white officers.

What is the result? Mr. Grogan—by no means a sentimentalist, but an Englishman with small patience for Exeter Hall—travelled through Congoland in 1899. He writes:—

And I saw myself that a country apparently well-populated and responsive to just treatment in Lugard's time is now practically a howling wilderness; the scattered inhabitants, living

almost without cultivation in the marshes, thickets, and reeds, madly fleeing even from their own shadows. Chaos, hopeless abysmal chaos, from Mweru to the Nile; in the south, tales of cruelty of undoubted veracity, but which I could not repeat without actual investigation on the spot; on Tanganyika, absolute impotence, revolted Askaris ranging at their own sweet will; on Kivu, a hideous wave of cannibalism ranging unchecked through the land; while in the north, the very white men, who should be keeping peace where chaos now reigns supreme, are spending thousands in making of peace a chaos of their own. I have no hesitation in condemning the whole State as a vampire growth, intended to suck the country dry, and to provide a happy hunting-ground for a pack of unprincipled outcasts and untutored scoundrels. The few sound men in the country are powerless to stem the tide of oppression.—From "The Cape to Cairo," p. 227.

Add to this the picture drawn by the Frenchman, M. de Mandat-Grancey and the Belgian Senator Picard. The Frenchman declares that:—

The race which has survived three centuries of the slave trade will be destroyed by fifty years of philanthropy. During the past ten years our good friends the Belgians have destroyed infinitely more negroes than the Portuguese slave trade disposed of in two or three centuries. The country was much more peopled than it is now. The thousands of skeletons that border the old caravan route are those of the former inhabitants of the ruined villages.—"Au Congo," pp. 7, 175.

The evidence of Senator Picard is to the same effect:—

The inhabitants have fled. They have burnt their huts. The terrors caused by the memory of inhuman floggings, of massacres, of rapes and abductions haunt their poor brains, and they go as fugitives to seek shelter in the recesses of the hospitable bush or across the frontiers.—"En Congolie," pp. 95-97.

Mr. Fox Bourne in summing up his terrible indictment declares that "the old forms of slavery have been succeeded or supplemented by new, more grinding and hateful to the victims, and for the satisfaction of white instead of black oppression."

Mr. Morel's summing up is as follows:—

This accursed *domaine privé*, and all the evils it has brought with it, cannot last for ever. Like all such "Negations of God" it will perish. But what will remain behind for Europe, when the Congo State has passed away, to deal with? A vast region, peopled by fierce Bantu races, with an undying hatred of the white planted in their breasts; a great army of cannibal levies, drilled in the science of forest warfare, perfected in the usage of modern weapons of destruction—savages whose one lesson learned from contact with European "civilisation" has been improvement in the art of killing their neighbours—disciplined in the science of slaughter; eager to seize upon the first opportunity which presents itself of turning their weapons against their temporary masters.—"West African Problems," p. 351.

What must be done? Mr. Fox Bourne says, "It is for the other signatories to the Berlin and Brussels General Acts to decide whether they are willing that the systematic and deliberate perversion of policy they so strongly insisted upon in 1884 and again in 1889 shall be further developed and rendered permanent."

Sir H. Gilzean Reid informs us that the highest legal authorities have been instructed to bring the question between the Congo State and its assailants to the test of "that highest of all tribunals—a British Court of Justice." I am very glad to hear it.

# To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, copies of which can still be procured. It will be continued month by month without end.)

## CHAPTER VI.—A GORDON DINNER.

LORD GORDON OF ROCKSTONE was one of the most hospitable of men. His dinner parties were famous. Everybody who was anybody, or who had done anything, met at his table. Smart people did not interest him, and rich people who had inherited their wealth usually bored him. The new rich, who had made their own money, were much more amusing. But his favourite dinner party was that sacred to the Gordons. On the last day of every month all members of the clan who were in or about town met their chief at Rockstone Hall and talked things over from a Gordon point of view.

Lord Gordon had a composition map of the world on Mercator's projection constructed in his library, on which were shown by small pins the whereabouts of all the more notable members of the clan, just as the small flags in the war maps showed the movements of the commandoes and of the denuding columns in the South African War. It was the special work of one private secretary to keep the map up to date and to follow the wandering Gordons round the world.

"George is still in India, I see," said Lady Gordon as the guests, before going into dinner, cast a survey over the Gordon map.

"Yes," said her husband drily. "He has gone tiger hunting with the Duke of Connaught. But I suspect the real reason for his protracted sojourn has more to do with ladies than tigers."

"And where is little Daisy?" said one of the nephews. "Not gone back to the colonies, I hope!"

"Oh dear, no. She has been holding a watching brief for Colonel Lynch. He's colonial, you know, and Mrs. Lynch is quite charming. By-the-bye, have you heard from Mildred lately?" said Lord Gordon.

"Only from the papers," was the reply. "Lord William is quite distracted. The last I heard of him was that he was with President Steyn on the Lake of Geneva, or with President Kruger at Mentone—I don't know which. You see, he could not follow her to the Transvaal, so he tried to get near the atmosphere she was breathing by going to hunt up the old Presidents."

"How charming!" said one of the American Miss Gordons. "I call that real nice, especially as he has no sympathy with the Boers."

"Oh!" burst in her sister, "and is he not just mad against women's rights, and women journalising, and all that kind of thing? However he fell in love with Milly I can't imagine. But she'll take care of herself, never fear."

"It is a curious attraction, that of opposites," said Lady Gordon, "and it will do William good to have to widen his views as to women's sphere."

"Edwin," said Mrs. O'Neill, "is off to Macedonia. I hope he will come back safely. But what is our Catholic cousin Douglas doing in Rome?"

"Douglas," said Lord Gordon, "is wild about Jeanne d'Arc; and when he heard that the French bishops were imploring the Pope to canonise the girl in whom, in the fifteenth century, was 'incarnated the soul of the French fatherland, and who passed across French history as a radiant apparition of the love of Christ for the Franks,' nothing would content him but he must be on the spot to do what he could as an Englishman to support their prayers."

"Poor fellow!" said Lady Gordon. "He is again disappointed. The wheels of God grind slowly, and the machinery of the congregation that adjudicates upon saints is adjusted to their pace. But everything comes to her who waits, even to Jeanne d'Arc."

"Do you think Douglas will ever marry?"

"Never," said Sir Harry. "He is too much wedded to his ideal of the Maid of Orleans. It is with him a veritable passion. By him she has long been canonised. Indeed, he sometimes puts her above all the female saints of the calendar. She has a niche of her own, high over all."

At dinner the talk ran chiefly upon the doings of the month.

"Whittaker Wright is still at large," said Sir Lewis Gordon. "I hear that the matter is likely to be brought before the House."

"Odd the House will be without Joe," said one of the M.P.'s present. "The centre of gravity of the Empire is no longer at Westminster."

"What are the Nonconformists going to do, eh?" said Canon Gordon, addressing a young Nonconformist minister across the table.

"A few will resist and be sold up," he replied. "The rest of us will glorify them as martyrs, and make as much capital out of their sacrifices as possible—even, they say, to the extent of raising a guarantee fund to insure the prospective martyrs against loss."

"It's a dangerous precedent," said Lord Gordon. "We shall see a strike against paying income-tax next, and then where shall we be? Not very far, I think, from Mr. Auberon Herbert's Utopia, where all taxation is to be voluntary. But people don't seem to be thinking much about it."

"Not in your circles," said the young minister; "but the question will 'cut more ice' than Society imagines—much more, for instance, than Venezuela."

"I hear," said Sir Lewis, "that at the Newmarket

election, where Mr. Rose romped in, the electors did not seem to care a brass button about Venezuela. As for education, many of the electors were wroth with the Education Bill on other than Nonconformist grounds. They objected to any education more than they had at present."

"I should not mind betting," said a young man sitting next Lady Lewis Gordon, "that the Education Act will upset the Ministry, not because it offends the Nonconformists, but because it will increase the rates."

"The Duke hinted as much the other day, didn't he?" said Lady Lewis, "and I should not wonder if he were right. But the only question I care about is Ireland. What is George Wyndham going to do?"

"Do what Captain Shawe Taylor tells him, I should think," said Mrs. O'Neill. "Did you ever see such a man—a man did I call him?—a boy, a mere boy, who has hypnotised everybody, including all your English newspaper editors, and has made the landlords and the tenants to lie down together like the lion and the lamb, for the first time in history."

"When Pilate and Herod made friends, madam," said Canon Gordon, "it was an ill-omened conjunction that led to the shedding of innocent blood. I am very much afraid that this foregathering of the landlord garrison with the Nationalist leaders will have as its immediate result the sacrifice of John Bull's purse on the altar of Irish Reconciliation."

"And where could it be sacrificed to a holier shrine?" said Lady Lewis.

"But where are we to stop?" inquired her husband. "If we are to pledge British credit to the extent of hundreds of millions to enable Irish landlords to get more than their land's value for their land, and to help Irish tenants to buy their holdings for less than the fair price, and if we are over and above to pay ten millions bonds out of the Imperial treasury—it may be all very well, but where is this kind of thing to stop?"

"I heard from Mr. Bourke Cochrane the other day," said the grizzled Gordon, "that he anticipates the settlement of the land question will mark the dawn of a new era, in which the Emerald Isle will eclipse all the legendary glories of the Isle of the Saints. And Bantry Bay will become the new Venice—the leading commercial *entrepôt* of the world."

"Interesting, if true," said Mrs. O'Neill; "but how is that to come about?"

"He foresees that the Atlantic ferry, which is now served by ships of 20,000 tons, will soon be monopolised by monsters of 40,000 tons. Such leviathans can find safe and commodious anchorage only in Bantry Bay. Hence the future greatness of Ireland!"

"Curious," said Lord Gordon, "how mechanical inventions influence the history of nations, the evolution of human society. I heard, for instance, the other day that the introduction of the American plough into South Africa threatens to revolutionise the whole native labour question, and to compel us to

introduce Chinese cheap labour to the mines. The Kaffir now drives his own plough instead of making his wife hoe the mealie patch. Hence he no longer needs many wives, nor does he feel the need of working in the mines to get the wherewithal to buy them. So the mine-owners whistle for him in vain, and the magnates of the Rand are left lamenting."

"Talking of inventions," said Tom Gordon, the American, "have you heard of the Yankee electrical notion by which the deaf may be made to hear?"

"No, and I don't believe it either," said Lord Gordon.

"Well, you'll see when the time comes," said Tom Gordon. "What I hear is that the Queen and the old Duke can now hear as well as anybody, and if only another instrument could be procured for a well-known millionaire there might be an incursion into the political arena that would surprise some people not a little."

"Oh, but that's nothing to Christian Science," said Tom Gordon's brother. "Why, it does every mortal thing, and without any apparatus either. You just 'treat,' and——"

But at this point Lord Gordon rose, and the story of the wondrous works of Christian Science was held over till another time.

## CHAPTER VII.—WOLVES AND TURKS IN THE BALKANS.

THE train from Russia to Bucharest was toiling across the great snow-clad plain which had so often been traversed by contending armies, but which now seemed peaceful enough in the watery light of the crescent moon.

There was a nipping frost in the air, the wind blew bitterly cold, and far ahead a cloudy haze seemed to portend a storm. The passengers were bestirring themselves, for the next station was close at hand, where dinner was to be served. Among those passengers was Edwin O'Neill, the famous war correspondent. With him were two other men, strangers to each other, with whom he had nevertheless contracted one of those temporary intimacies which sometimes spring up on long railway journeys. One of these travellers was a Bulgarian, the other an American; and although each had a different object, all alike were drawn to the Balkans by the expectation of coming war. O'Neill was on the trail of the expected war; the American was after contracts; the Bulgarian was a Macedonian refugee who was returning to his native land in order to take part in the coming revolt.

As the train drew up in the station and the passengers hurriedly scrambled out and made for the refreshment rooms, O'Neill went to the telegraph office to send off a dispatch. There he learnt to his dismay that the wires were down, and that a great snow-

storm had blocked the line in a deep cutting about ten miles further on. Snow ploughs were at work, but it was doubtful whether the train could get through before morning. If the dispatch was important—"Yes," said O'Neill, "it is very important"—the only way to get it off was to hire a carriage, mount it on a sledge, and drive across the country to the next station, beyond which the line was free and the wires were working to Bucharest.

Off hustled O'Neill to the stationmaster, who confirmed the news, but added the somewhat disquieting intelligence that the road was not very safe. Wolves had been reported in the vicinity, driven by starvation from the forest. They had been prowling around the station, and only the previous day a gendarme had ridden into the village on a horse all covered with blood and foam, who had been hunted for miles by a savage pack of wolves. He had killed three with his revolver and disabled two with his sword as they sprang at his horse's throat.

"Wolves or no wolves, I must get through," O'Neill said impatiently. "If you can get a driver who will face the music I will take my chance." The stationmaster promised to do his best, and O'Neill joined his companions at the dinner table. The Bulgarian, whose name was Petko Petkovitch, was busy with a bowl of soup when O'Neill entered with the news that the line was blocked, and that he was going to drive across country and chance the wolves.

"Take me with you," said Petkovitch. "Two will be safer than one."

"And me also," said Skinner, the American. "Three will be safer than two."

As they were finishing dinner, a porter came with a message that the sledge was ready. Petkovitch went to the kiosk for a newspaper. O'Neill went to give directions to the red-coated driver, while Skinner made himself comfortable in the carriage. It was a solidly-built, ponderous equipage, with the wheels lashed upon a long sledge, to which four horses were harnessed. The driver, incased in furs, with a revolver in his belt, and a heavy whip in his hand, made somewhat light of the danger from wolves. His horses were good, and four armed men had nothing to fear. While they were talking, Petkovitch came up with an expression on his face which made O'Neill start. He had a paper crumbled up in his right hand, his step was unsteady, and in his eyes a savage glare. He did not speak as he staggered into the coach. O'Neill followed him. The door was clanged to, the driver climbed into his seat, and they were off.

In ten minutes they were out of the village and were gliding rapidly over what would have seemed an almost interminable plain but for a long dark line along the northern horizon which marked the beginning of the forest.

Petkovitch sat with his face buried in his hands. From time to time he drew great sobbing breaths and shuddered. His companions did not venture to speak. At last he raised his head and composed himself.

After a time O'Neill ventured to say, "Bad news, I fear!"

"Yes," said Petkovitch; "very bad."

Silence again. Several minutes passed and no sound was audible but the dull sound of the horse-hoofs on the snow and the tinkling of their bells and the melodious chant of the driver. They were going well, and at this rate they would cover their twenty miles in a couple of hours, or less.

Presently Petkovitch muttered: "Too late, too late!"

"Too late for what?" asked Skinner.

"Too late to save, but," he added, "not too late to avenge!"

And then without more pressing he told his terrible story. The newspaper which he had bought in the station had contained a telegram from Sofia, announcing that the Turkish Military Governor had destroyed the village of Godlevo in Macedonia. All the houses had been plundered and burnt. Two peasants who had ventured to make resistance had been tortured to death. Their women had been outraged and the village pope had been killed while attempting to protect his daughter Nedelca, who had been carried off to the Governor's harem.

"Godlevo," said Petkovitch, "is my home. I was to have married Nedelca at Easter, but now—"

"Hark!" said O'Neill, "what was that?"

As he spoke all present heard far away across the snowy plain the long wailing howl of the wolf-pack. It was a low, lugubrious sound, which seemed to come across the snow from the edge of the wood. When they first heard it the sound seemed a snarl, then it was as the wail of a crying child, but soon it grew in vehemence and volume as the whole pack gave tongue.

Skinner lowered the window and looked out. The North wind, with its frozen breath, chilled them to the bone, and with it came nearer, clearer, louder than before, the cry of the wolves. Petkovitch rose, and, leaning out of the window, strained his gaze across the snowfield. At first he could see nothing, but presently there was a break in the forest on the sky line, and he could discern the pack, showing like a dark shadow, moving over the snow. They were taking a diagonal course which would bring them across the carriage-road about a mile ahead.

The wolves were giving tongue as he shut up the window.

"It is a strong pack," he said. "A score at least. We shall have to fight for it. But," he added, half under his breath, "better wolves than Turks."

The three men got out their revolvers. Petkovitch had two. He took the window on the right. The others were to fire from the left. Suddenly the horses came to a dead halt. The driver was swearing horribly and laying on with his whip, but it was all in vain. Trembling in every limb they had scented the wolves, and nothing could make them go on. The baying of the wolf pack was drawing very near.

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The horses plunged and reared and snorted as the lash fell upon them, but not one yard would they move.

"There's nothing for it now," said O'Neill, "but to climb on the roof, and make the best fight we can for our lives. Do not let us die like rats in a trap."

No sooner said than done; the three men opened the doors of the carriage and, clambering up the wheels, succeeded in reaching the roof. The driver, despairing of inducing his horses to move, had drawn his revolver from his belt. Nearer and nearer came the wolves, occasionally giving tongue. All could see them now, their dark coats showing only too clearly against the snow. At last the pack came to a sudden halt. Then they divided, formed a circle about the coach, and paused. Then all around the circle rose the long plaintive howl of the famished wolf. The men on the roof could hardly hear the sound of their own voices amid the din.

At last Skinner, momentarily losing his nerve, fired at random. The shot rang out in the frosty air. The snow spurted up a yard behind the nearest wolf. The wolves seemed to take it as the signal for attack, and closed in upon the carriage. The horses were kicking and plunging furiously, but they seemed chained to the spot by some strange enchantment. The wolves avoided their heels, but at last one bolder than the rest made a spring at the neck of the right leader. The horse reared and the wolf dropped and fell among the trampling hoofs and limped back. Then another made a dash, and his teeth clashed as he sprang at his prey. This time the horse did not escape. The wolf's teeth tore into his shoulder, but a lucky shot from the driver made him loose his hold.

The rest of the pack now closed upon the men. Some tried to leap on the wheels, others flung themselves at the body of the carriage, which vibrated and shook beneath the force of their impact. Skinner, who had emptied his revolver, was trying to re-charge it when a great grey wolf caught him by the foot, which was hanging over the roof. Another moment and he would have been torn to pieces by the howling pack below, when Petkovitch's pistol was clapped to the head of the wolf, and with a despairing yell it fell back dead.

This gained them a brief respite. The wolves tore their dying comrade to pieces, breaking it up faster than ever hounds broke up a fox, and then with bloody jaws resumed the attack. A vigorous fusillade was kept up from the roof; more wolves fell and were eaten, but still the howling, snarling pack bayed and barked and leapt around.

"We must end this somehow," said Petkovitch. "Give me the reins."

He handed O'Neill his pistols, and then, grasping the reins in one hand and the whip in the other, he began to sing. What he sang O'Neill could not quite make out, but it was directed to the horses, which,

although still trembling violently, were no longer plunging. His great voice rang out above the baying of the wolves, and it seemed to soothe the horses, which answered to the touch of the reins.

"Now," he cried, "fire altogether into the thick of the wolves," and as the shot rang out, Petkovitch, with a mighty shout and a whistling lash, started the horses at last.

They plunged forward so suddenly they were all thrown down, although, fortunately, none of them slid off the roof. As they lay flat they saw their last volley had killed three of the wolves. The diminished pack stayed to devour them, and then, with a long despairing howl, resumed the chase. But the horses, fear lending them wings, were in mad gallop. Petkovitch kept on his strange Runic chant. Nor did he cease to incite them with his song until, dripping with sweat, they clattered into the town. As the sledge swept along the snow, the travellers on the roof saw, as it were, a long red ribbon untwine itself along the trail of the sledge. It was the blood of the wounded horse.

O'Neill dispatched his telegram and supped with Skinner at the station. Petkovitch had gone on with a goods train, which was just starting as they arrived.

"You will hear of me," he cried, as the train steamed out of the station. "*Au revoir* in Macedonia!"

After supper, as the two friends were enjoying their coffee and cigars, Skinner remarked: "Pretty close call to-night, I guess."

"Rather," said the other. "If it had not been for Petkovitch we should have been wolf's meat long since. By-the-bye, do you know who he is?"

"No idea. Never heard of him before," said Skinner.

"Petko Petkovitch," said O'Neill, "is one of the most famous leaders of the Macedonian insurrection. Wolf or Turk, it is all the same to him. I shall be sorry for that Turkish officer who kidnapped Nedelca when Petkovitch arrives."

"Say," said Skinner, "why don't the Powers put the Macedonian business straight?"

"Say," replied O'Neill, "why did our horses refuse to move when the wolves came up?"

"Dunno," said Skinner. "Waiting for Petkovitch possibly."

"Just so," answered O'Neill, "and the Powers are waiting for Petkovitch to-day. Until he takes the whip in hand they will do nothing."

"And his whip?" inquired the American.

"Is the power which he possesses to provoke the Turk to let hell loose in Macedonia. Then when the smoke of her torment rises to high heaven, and the wail of outraged women and the cries of slaughtered children reach the ear of the whole world—then the Powers may intervene! But not till then."

## CHAPTER VIII.—THE TWO PRESIDENTS.

YOUNG LORD WILLIAM, as Lord Gordon had said, was ill at ease. The New Year's festival at Rockstone had brought back all too vividly the memory of the day just twelve months gone, when he had sealed the destinies of two lives by his engagement to Mildred, who this year was far away. They were not to be married for another year—which was bad enough; but she was absent in South Africa—three weeks by post at the very least—and that was far worse. How he cursed the journalism that separated him from his beloved. "What have women to do with such things?" he muttered to himself, half fearing the sound of his own voice lest a bird of the air should bear it to the ears of Mildred, who would not lightly have condoned such a *lèse-majesté*. Unhappy himself, he was not precisely popular among his relatives, who pitied him or mocked at him as the mood took them. And it was with a general sense of relief that the Gordons heard of Lord William's departure on the second day of January.

He went up to town restless and miserable, wishing that Solomon's carpet would transport him to the veldt. His only consolation was to read the South African dispatches in the morning and evening papers—reporting the doings and the sayings of Mr. Chamberlain. For where Mr. Chamberlain was there Mildred was sure to be—as, indeed, he had daily proof in the cablegrams which she dispatched morning and evening to the *Bugle*. "Curse him," said Lord William one morning. "I always disliked him, but now, when I think that she is compelled to follow him everywhere and telegraph every blessed word he utters—loathing is too mild a word for what I feel about him." For Lord William, being very much in love, and being moreover very far from appreciating or understanding that a new day had dawned for capable women in the wider world, considered his right to monopolise the woman whom he loved to be as absolute a monopoly as any enjoyed by the Grand Turk.

This mood grew upon him to such an extent that he took a positive, morose pleasure in hearing when anything went ill with the Colonial Secretary. The false report of his assassination gave him a momentary thrill of savage exultation, of which, to do him justice, he was heartily ashamed. But he chuckled with sardonic glee over the messages which reported the proceedings at the historic dinner at Pretoria, in which Mr. Greenlees, a patriot previously unknown to fame, had acquired in one moment a world-wide renown by his memorable phrase—"They tell us a great deal about Crown Colony Government. But what we would like to hear is a great deal less about the Crown and a little more about the Colony."

"By Jove!" said Lord William, "that struck home with a vengeance! What luck for little Milly to have had the chance of seeing the face of Joe when he heard these words. Not that he would wince, though, he's as tough as they make 'em, and his eyeglass is a

useful mask. But Milner squirmed, as you can see by his speech."

So he sallied out, seeking among South Africans for some facts about the famous unknown who, in a sentence, had crystallised the thought of an Empire; nay, who had with unerring finger indicated the secret by which alone the Empire was founded and is maintained.

As he went down to the National Liberal Club, which was simply buzzing last night with inquiries as to who he was who had so smartly hit the nail on the head, a sudden thought struck the young man. "Dash it all," he exclaimed, "why did I not think of it before! I cannot go to South Africa to be with Milly, worse luck. But I can run over to the Continent to see the Presidents. After all, it will help to bring us together in spirit, if when she is reporting Joe's speeches, I am interviewing the men who governed the Republics which Joe first devastated and then annexed."

With Lord William action seldom lingered long after decision, and before sunset next day he was dining at the Hôtel des Anglais in Mentone, within a quarter of a mile of President Kruger's villa.

But when he went to the Villa Gena, where within a stone's throw of the blue waters of the Mediterranean Oom Paul sits reading his big brass-bound Bible, young Gordon found to his disgust that he could not be received. "The President receives no one. He is resting. He can make no exceptions." So he had to content himself with interviewing the secretaries and learning second-hand what the old man was doing and thinking. "He is doing nothing," they said, "but resting. The great kopjes of the Maritime Alps that rise behind him and the semi-tropical foliage at their feet remind him of his African home. But he seldom stirs outside. He is paler than he was in Africa—paler and stouter. He spends most of his time reading his Bible, which is a marvellous comfort to him in his tribulation, though he does not read it systematically. He browses over it page after page, seeking texts of consolation, of promise and of inspiration. He calls it studying the signs of the times. And his meandering across the Scripture field has yielded him much comfort, for he sees that in these latter days is being fulfilled the promise of God to His people. There is a marvellous gathering together of all who love the Lord in righteousness and who hate injustice; and they shall all be one people, and there will no longer be any need for one to say to his neighbour, 'Know ye the Lord,' for all shall know Him, from the least even to the greatest. The President's heart is steadfast; his soul is stayed upon that." But when Lord William ventured to suggest that the President should publish his conclusions in the hope that it might lead unbelievers to read the Bible, he was told that the proposal had been made to the President but that he had refused. "If they believe not Moses and the Prophets," said Oom Paul,

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Back came Lord William from his bootless pilgrimage. He drove over the Corniche road, that most beautiful of all drives, but all his thought was how lovely it would have been if she had been here. Only once, when he passed the remains of the grim watch tower which the Romans built a thousand years and more ago as a watch tower against the Gauls, was the haunting memory of his absent lady love replaced by a more tragic vision. Rome, mistress of the world, loomed large before him, and then vanished amid the mocking laughter of the Destinies as a morning mist before the sun. Gaul endures. Empires pass, while nationalities are eternal, and even as he spoke the thought sprang to his mind of the grim old man in the Villa Gena, and of the Empire which had laid him low. Mildred's image, however, soon banished Roman and Gaul, Briton and Boer, and he fell into a pleasing reverie, from which he did not awake till his carriage halted amid the orange groves of Nice.

Within an hour he took the train for Lausanne to see if President Steyn was more accessible. He fell asleep in the midst of the orange-laden trees of the Riviera, with the full moon shining resplendent upon the tranquil waters of the Mediterranean. He woke next morning at Lyons, to find himself in the midst of a sunny landscape, with the thermometer registering many degrees of frost. As it was at Lyons, so it was at Lausanne, where he changed trains. A short run brought him to Clarens. In half an hour he was in the presence of the crippled hero of the war.

President Steyn greeted him with affection and gratitude, receiving him as the representative of the grizzled Gordon from whom he had brought letters of introduction.

"We are not unmindful of those who stood by us in our extremity," said the President.

"It is very good of you," said Lord William. "My cousin did his best for you, no doubt, but he always declares that he was a most unprofitable servant. He will be delighted to hear that you are getting on so well."

"Yes," said Mr. Steyn, who was lying full length on his couch, "I never thought I would have got round. I am able to walk now a few steps at a time. I can read a little with glasses, and with the exception of my arms I am making very good progress, though slow."

"I hope I am not doing you harm," said he, "talking to you."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Steyn. "I am able to talk a little, and to listen a great deal."

And so for the next hour Lord William was face to face with the true hero of the war—the man who did everything he could to secure a peaceful settlement, and who, after all other issues but one were denied them, acquitted himself like a lion on the field, never despairing, never flinching, and even at the last only laying down his arms when all hope was gone. There

he lay, the last to make war, the last to make peace, talking without rancour of those who had crushed his people, hoping cheerfully for better days to come with a pleasant, gladsome humour. From time to time Mrs. Steyn came in, lovingly watchful over the hero-husband whom she had snatched literally from the jaws of the grave, feeding him—for his poor hands are still unequal to their task—and finally closing the audience when she feared it might be too great a task upon her husband's strength.

But if Lord William enjoyed the talk with the President, there was a still greater treat in store for him in the hour he spent in the company of Mrs. Steyn and her family. For great as was the heroism of the burghers, it pales beside the splendour of the patriotic devotion of their wives. The loving pride which she showed in her husband, the bright vivacity with which she recounted her adventures in the war, the affectionate gratitude with which she spoke of those English officers who were gentlemen as opposed to those others who were quite the contrary, quite won his heart. She was so simple, so frank, so entertaining, with such an utter absence of "side"—no bitterness, no gloom, just an overflowing sense of gratitude to God for having spared her to nurse her husband back to life, and, she felt sure, to a long life of usefulness in the future. "An ideal wife for an ideal husband," he repeated to himself enthusiastically, when the conversation was interrupted by a telegram from London: "Letter arrived from Johannesburg." Hastily bidding his charming hostess adieu, he started at once for London.

As he stood waiting impatiently for the train at Clarens, he saw the lamps gleaming on the summit of the mountain overhead, while half-way up the slopes the lights of Glion girdled the mountain-side with a line of light. Far below stretched the lake, calm and still in the moonlight, and by the side of the lake the stricken President and his faithful wife. The flame-crowned pyramid seemed no unworthy monument to the hero at its base.

## CHAPTER IX.—THE IDOLS OF THE GOLDEN CITY.

OF Mildred's letter, which Lord William found waiting him on his return, it is only possible to give extracts. Three-fourths of it were for no other eyes but his. She was as much in love with him as he with her. Between them there was no reserve, and she had not written to him for a week. Leaving him to read and re-read the three-fourths which are of no public interest, the reader may find the other fourth sheds some light upon many questions much debated of late in the papers.

"Dearest," she wrote, "it sounds very horrid to say it, but I have been having a lively time. If only you had been here it would have been perfect, but even in your absence it was intensely interesting. You

have no idea what a funny crowd they are at Johannesburg. The New Jerusalem they call it, a kind of Latter Day Zion on the hill-tops, whose gold is not in the pavement, but deep down below in the Rand. I have seen everybody, J. C. and Lord M. included, and all the magnates and some of their wives. And the Boers, too, who are all married, and the Balliol Boys, who like their chief are all bachelors. Tell me, why don't these South African Englishmen marry? Rhodes, Jameson, Milner, and all the rest, and never a wife among the whole crowd. It is not very complimentary to us women—don't you think I'm right? If only they had been married, I am sure things would have gone ever so much better.

"Oh, but I must tell you I have heard from Olive Schreiner. Poor Olive, I missed her at Cape Town, but I have had such a nice letter, although it made me very sad. For the iron of martial law seems to have entered into her soul. She feels even now under surveillance; thinks her letters are opened—you never really understand quite how horrible martial law is till you talk to the women who have lived under it in war time. Madame Koopman de Wet, that Spartan saint at Cape Town, is the only woman I have met who does not seem to have had her spirit broken by the arbitrary tyranny of these despots in uniform. She tells me that she has been reading that lovely book, 'The Soul of a People'—if you have never read it, be sure to buy it. I wonder I never told you about it before. I don't wonder at Olive Schreiner liking it. M. Pobedonostzeff was also enchanted with it. It made me long to have been born in Burmah when I read it.

"But dear me, I ought to tell you about the great event. The arrival of the great man—don't scoff, I mean J. C.—and his wife. There is one thing I do admire him for. He, at least, has set these Africans a good example. And the third Mrs. Chamberlain is quite charming. Everyone here has made a great deal of them. It was natural, for as dear old Delarey said in his plain, downright fashion, he is the man who has the key of the strong box. They all want the contents of that box. The Boers, because he owes them millions for the private property our armies destroyed in the war. The Britons, because without his aid they do not see how they can ever unlock the treasures of the Rand. So everybody fooled him to the top of their bent. You should have seen the napkin-waving at his banquets. It reminded me of nothing so much as a Salvationist meeting when General Booth has worked up his soldiers to a wild pitch of enthusiasm.

"There was one exception, however, which would have made you laugh till you cried. You should have heard Mr. Greenlees lecturing J. C. and Lord M. for half-an-hour at a stretch upon the sins and shortcomings of the existing Government. Therein the real feeling of these people found expression. But J. C. did not seem to like it, while Lord M. simply squirmed.

"Poor J. C., I am afraid that all these riotous demonstrations of enthusiasm are but poor compensation for his great disappointment. He is not exactly an Absent Minded Beggar, but, really, when I sat out some of his speeches I thought how much simpler it would have been if he had just sung Kipling's begging-box chorus of 'Pay! Pay! Pay!' It was not a very exhilarating refrain, and the magnates do not mean to pay. He wanted £100,000,000. He has had to be content with thirty, and even that he can only get if he will provide the mines with cheap labour. But that is a task beyond his powers. The blacks don't like mining if they can get other work to do, and at present they are stuffed with money. Would you believe it, the Kaffir drivers got twice and three times as much pay as poor dear Tommy Atkins during the war? And since the war, there is so much demand for their labour above ground, there is no inducement to go below. Everybody I see is raging for cheap labour—Indian labour, Chinese labour, any kind of labour, if only it can be had for next to nothing; and if J. C. leaves Africa without having given them what they want, well, things will be so lively, I'm afraid my Editor won't let me return just yet, which will be very sad. There are all the elements of a lively time, I can assure you. Lord Milner is not popular, and his Balliol Boys put on too much 'side' to please the magnates. You cannot superimpose an Oxford-Kindergarten upon the most self-sufficient plutocracy in the world and expect the plutocrats to like it.

"Such a curious thing happened just lately. Who do you think I ran up against the other day? Why, Sir W. T. Marriott, of all men in the world, who is quite busy here—not exactly in the interest of the Kindergarten. And there are plenty of his way of thinking. Grown men who have made millions in gold and diamonds don't quite fancy being ordered about by young prigs from Oxford. There is a paper here, the *Tribune*, which is quite ferocious at times. But oh, dearest, I must tell you about Mrs. Q—.

"I had heard of her before I arrived, by an enthusiast who raved about her as the Donna Roma of Johannesburg. I repeated this phrase after I arrived to a lady of my acquaintance, who shrugged her shoulders.

"'I don't think Donna Roma had ever been through the Divorce Court,' she said, and changed the conversation. Not Hall Caine's Donna Roma, certainly, but a Johannesburg Donna Roma might survive that experience. I was very curious to see the lady, for although she was once divorced, her husband found life insupportable without her, and they have been married again. My word for it, dearest, she is a fascinating creature. You forget her past in contemplating her beauty. If all be true that Johannesburg gossip repeats she is simply irresistible—a veritable South African Cleopatra. All the men rave about her, but the women don't like her. Just like women, I hear you say, and you may be right.

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Anyhow, from Lord M. downwards, she seems to have fascinated your sex *en bloc*. They tell me she is Dutch by descent. Her husband is in diamonds—not De Beers—and the two evidently have to be reckoned with in the future. She may not be, as her admirers declare, the Coming Queen of the Transvaal, but I hope that all future Governors will, like Sir A. Lawley, take the precaution to bring their wives with them when they enter the sphere of her influence.

"There is much talk of a great land settlement scheme, which is to utilise some of the residue of the Rhodes estate. Mr. Beit, who bears his stroke of ill-fortune with singular fortitude, and Mr. Abe Bailey are all in it, they say, to the tune of £100,000 each. By-the-bye, have you ever heard of Mr. Sam Marks? If not I have a lot to tell you about him. He is a wonderful character in many ways, and as he is very rich and dreams about the future of the Chosen People, Dr. Herzl might look him up with advantage. Only I have heard he is rather inclined to the Anglo-Israelite heresy, and as he lives in Johannesburg, I am not very much surprised.

"I missed you dreadfully at the New Year. How vividly it all came back to me. Dear old Rockstone Hall! And yet, and yet, don't be angry, dearest, I am very glad I am here. I don't want to come to you to be your wife without feeling I have done something in the world. Not much, perhaps, but something. It would be a very natural feeling for a man, and this woman, at least, feels it not less natural for her. Do write. I don't know how I should get through all this work without your letters; and do tell me sometimes you like my work—that is, if you do. You dear thing, I am sure you would tell me if you did not!"

"MILDRED."

#### CHAPTER X.—"A CRY FROM THE DARK."

"It seems so extraordinary!" said Rosamund faintly. "Forgive me if I do not quite grasp your meaning. Have you, really? But no! You cannot mean that you are going to spend the rest of your days in this dark slum, teaching gutter-snipes their A B C. It's absurd! too eccentric even for the Gordon millionaire!"

Francis Gordon smiled at her beautiful, incredulous face, even while he prepared to further outrage her feelings.

Rosamund was long in learning the family creed. Life to her represented all that was most joyous, most desirable and luxurious, and all in connection with herself. It seemed incredibly ridiculous that Francis should not only spend his wealth in the East-end of London, but that he should bury himself there also. She had announced her intention of bringing him back, not for his sake alone, but to still that something which cried aloud to her in the night season from the innermost recesses of her proud heart.

"I thought," she resumed, "you were living here to find out about Barnabas. You were going to endow it, and then return to us—to the life that is properly yours."

She drew her rickety chair along the worm-eaten boards towards him, shudderingly drew her warm grey skirts around her, and glanced round the dark room with distinct aversion. Francis made no reply; he sat facing her with his chin sunk on his chest, pondering deeply over something, with his eyes, dark, luminous, and inscrutable, fixed on the glowing fire.

The house was an old one, standing in a gloomy side-street off Holborn. Outside ran great transverse timbers, black with age and grime, that had been green in the forest when A'Becket rode to Canterbury to be enthroned. Inside, the panelled walls and low ceilings bestarred with cracks, the sunken boards gaping apart, and the wide, old-fashioned fireplaces, showed forth an accumulated quintessence of dirt and gloom which swallowed up alike the brief day and the cheery firelight. Rosamund's limpid brown eyes returned to her cousin's brooding face.

"A crepuscular effect," she said, with an odd sharpness in her pretty voice; "and evidently a crepuscular mood. For heaven's sake, Francis, talk! Is your mind made up?"

Francis looked up quickly. "No," he said, "it is unmade."

"Then you are not going to endow Barnabas?" she exclaimed.

"No," replied Francis deliberately; "but I am going to endow The Whitechapel. Barnabas does not need my money; it is rich enough to do all it wants without any outside aid at all. I should have liked to follow out your wishes, Rosamund, but the thing is impossible. The Whitechapel is in debt, it is poor, and it is doing a work —." He broke off suddenly and bent earnestly and impulsively towards her. "Rosamund," he asked impressively, "do you believe in the life after death?"

Her brilliant, beautiful face paled to the colour of ivory, her great eyes glowed, and she shrank from him as she replied, "No, the body dies; there is no more."

"But if one came from the dead?" Rosamund shook her head impatiently. "I did not come to discuss the question," she said curtly; "it is beside the subject, anyway."

"It is not," exclaimed Francis decisively. "And if you will listen I shall tell you why. Your normal atmosphere is unbelief; unbelief is everywhere, even in the teachings of The Church. Perhaps that is why a message came to the Rich Man and not to the Priest. But, fortunately, my boyhood was spent with one to whom belief was as the breath of life. Now to the story. Did you ever hear of the founder of Barnabas?"

Rosamund made a gesture of dissent.

"Nor did I till two nights ago," returned Francis, "and then he came to me. Yes, Rosamund, I have

seen, walked, and talked intimately with a man who lived and died in the time of King Henry the Second. He was the King's favourite and his minstrel."

Rosamund cast an apprehensive look around her and drew still nearer to the fire. "Go on," she said hurriedly, "I always wanted to meet a Spook. I am not quite so anxious now. Was he a bad man?"

"Bad and good," replied Francis; "but the good predominated; that is why he came to me. I was sitting here two nights ago, thinking, and rather puzzled by what I had learned about Barnabas. Wondering if there was not some way in which my money could be better applied, and, I must confess, considering the claim The Whitechapel has on us all, because of the place where it labours alone. I reached out for my pipe, and suddenly discovered I was not alone in the room. Sitting opposite me, with his long legs crossed in their scarlet and white hose, was a bewilderingly brilliant and handsome young man of perhaps twenty-five, with the most attractive face I have ever seen, and whose person simply scintillated with jewels. He was sitting with his eyes fixed on me with an agonised expression of inquiry. The subtle distinction of his appearance somehow disarmed my suspicions of trickery, and without the least fear I asked him who he was, and what he wanted with me. He answered instantly, 'I am Rahere. Thank God you are not afraid of me! I can only appear when I am needed, and when the need is unafraid. I am that King's Minstrel who founded the Priory of Barnabas for the sake of his soul. Alas! I did not yet save it, and I wander still between this house where I died and the place where I was born. Because of your great desire to do good, I am permitted to take you to that place, for there you are needed, and not at Barnabas, where they are rich. Will you trust yourself to me?' Now it is one thing to entertain a Spook at one's fireside, but quite another to undertake a midnight perambulation in his company. Still, the experience was unique. I rose and he stood beside me, holding out his hand and I was not afraid. I gave him mine, and the next instant we were out in the shuddering streets, drifting along in some extraordinary manner without any perceptible volition on my part. While I wondered, I suddenly found we were standing on the arrival platform of one of the great termini, where an excursion train was discharging an immense crowd of provincial people. What the time was I have no idea, but the place was full of light, which penetrated through all substances, and showed me every nook and cranny of the carriages. In some of these I saw individuals from whom the crowd shrank away, leaving them, even in that narrow space, plenty of room. With the same extraordinary courtesy the crowd made way for these, when they alighted, and melted before them as they made their way out. The singularity of that fact made me press forward to see what manner of folk they were and why they were all alike shrouded and

hidden from view. I was at the wicket as they flitted past. Oh, Rosamund!" Francis Gordon's thin face blanched, and his eyes shone with pity and horror. "How shall I tell you what I saw? It was death in life! My vision in some strange way pierced their coverings and showed me what they were bearing on them—disease so horrible that my poor human nature shrank shuddering and appalled at the sight of it. Faces without eyes, without mouths, without noses, gnawed and eaten till the very semblance of humanity was obliterated. Some of them in rags, pitifully shrouding their torments as they fled humbly by, some of them in the dread respectability of labour, some of them hardly covered at all, and all betrayed by the awful odour, acrid and loathsome, distinctive of their malady. 'These,' said Rahere at my elbow, 'are the lepers of to-day—the most abject, the most lonely and forsaken of God's creatures. Come, let us follow them! They who go down quick to the grave, preyed upon visibly every moment of their tortured lives. Whence do they come? From all over this England of ours. From remote villages, from the great cities in the Midlands. There is to be a great football match to-morrow, and these poor ones have come to London cheaply. I will show you why.' You cannot understand what I felt, my heart was wrung with horror and pity, and fear. The sight of their agonies, their poverty, and patience, and those raw and dreadful wounds! Hush, Rosamund! How can I go on, if you cry out like that?"

The short passionate cry died away into the shadowy corners of the firelit room, and the voice of Francis, broken with emotion, again took up the tale.

"We moved with the fugitive, shrouded figures along back streets and deserted alleys, till we stood at length before a large building into which the ghastly throng were slowly pressing in twos and threes. While we stood, I asked Rahere a question, 'What is it?' His answer was brief: 'The Wolf!' he said. 'Those wretched ones, who have come from the uttermost parts of our land, have heard that the saintly Lady who shares England's throne has found a cure for their horrible pains; something that will kill their devourer, and that she has established it here, in the Whitechapel Hospital. Stoop towards me: So.' He touched me on the eyelids with an impalpable forefinger, and turned me towards the crowd. 'Look,' he commanded, 'and remember!' Good God! what I saw! Remember! I shall remember beyond the grave. I saw a hundred bodies in Hell, suffering the tortures of the damned—a hundred souls crying out from the dark to a God who seemed indifferent."

Francis Gordon's hands closed on the arm of his shabby chair in a grip like desperation, his face drawn and blanched with feeling.

"I was as a man dead, who looked down on their agonies from a remote distance where I was impotent to comfort or to help; I was consumed with passionate

longing to encourage, passed where a man them sile coverings malady h was almo own hope to help. she was a turned to said brok himself i with a gr doom its No room take a li no room crowd fl rags. T back to t tonguele were alre their da unuttera I was su the King piece loc over a l said. the victo futile lo that is a disregar I replied now wh

longing to go among them, to promise comfort, to encourage their desperate hopes; was helpless! I passed with the sad company into a bare room, where a man and woman stood at a table regarding them silently as they filed past with their veils and face coverings raised to show what inroads their terrible malady had made. The man seemed filled with what was almost rage and fear. I recognised in him my own hopeless impotence, and my own devouring desire to help. The woman was transfigured with pity, yet she was apparently hopeless also. Suddenly the man turned to her and spoke. 'For God's sake, sister,' he said brokenly, 'tell them; I simply can't.' He flung himself into a chair, and dropped his head on his arms with a groan. I heard what the woman said. It was doom itself to many of that poor afflicted throng. No room! The wards were full; they could only take a limited, very limited, number in. There was no room! There was a silence like death, and the crowd flitted away as it had come, in its shrouding rags. They covered up their awful faces and stole back to the station by the lonely back streets. Their tongueless mouths could make no moan. Living, they were already dead. Like the dead, they returned to their dark attics and lonely cottages, and with the unutterable stench of their raw wounds in my nostrils I was suddenly back in this room where you sit, and the King's Minstrel was standing there by the chimney-piece looking down on me, while his fingers strayed over a lute he carried. 'I have done my part,' he said. 'As Christ healed the leper, so do you pity the victims of the Wolf. I have shown you the futile longing which comes after death, the longing that is always mine. Like you I was called, but I disregarded the voice. Will you, my brother?' 'No,' I replied. 'I hear, and shall do so till the end: I know now why I waited. The Whitechapel shall have all

it needs, and it shall no longer turn those miserable ones away. Rest assured, Rahere, I shall listen to the call.' 'Brother,' he said, 'I thank you!' The music swelled up, and all at once, with the sound of his voice in my ear, he was gone. There was a moment, and I became conscious that it was broad day. Down below there a man was playing the zither, and my cheque-book lay open on the table."

"Yes, yes!" cried Rosamund. "You have given, I know; but, Francis, that is no reason why you should stay here. Come back to Rockstone, to us, to me!"

He rose and took her slim hands in his own. "You do not understand," he said, "There is no return. After what I have seen and what I know, life would be impossible on the lines you want. I have seen unspeakable anguish, inexpressible agony, pain and misery beyond conception. I could not forget. Yet one thing more; sell all thou hast, and give it to the poor, and come and follow me."

"No—no!" exclaimed Rosamund passionately. "Not all; give them enough, but not all!"

He looked down on her with an expression which she had seen, not many hours since, on the sculptured face of one who lay with palm and crown under the dome of St. Paul's. This man, too, had made the supreme sacrifice, and had reaped the reward of a great peace, an awful serenity. He had outgrown the world.

"The thing is done, Rosamund. Oh, Rose! of all the World, will you marry a man who has not a penny?"

She stood petrified, looking up at him with wild eyes.

"So you have bartered my happiness for your soul," she said bitterly. "Oh! Francis, how like a man!" and withdrawing her hands, she fled, her garments shaking out faint fragrances as she went, and left him to his peace.



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#### The Greater Need.

MR. PUNCH: "Excuse me, Mr. Bull, but I think *this* is where the money is most wanted."

# Wake Up! John Bull.

*An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."*

No. 20.] Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of February 14, 1903.

## A GOOD BEGINNING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

### MR. GRAVES' OLD AGE PENSION SCHEME AT SHEFFIELD.

**A**MONG the encouraging signs of the times to be noted in the New Year is the meeting which was held at Sheffield on the third of this month for the purpose of publicly launching the Superannuation, and Old Age Pension Fund which owes its origin to the energy and enterprise of Mr. J. J. Graves, whose supply stores are the largest of their kind in the country. Mr. Graves, our provincial Wanamaker, began business twenty-two years ago, when a boy of fifteen, and is now at the head of a gigantic business with three thousand employes, and an annual wages bill of £130,000 a year. Mr. Graves last year was chairman of the financial committee of the Sheffield Corporation. In that capacity it was his duty to draw up a scheme for the superannuation of the employes of the municipality. When thus engaged his attention was turned to the advantages which would accrue to private employers by the adoption of the system of superannuation. He set to work to think the matter out, and finally, last October, he announced to his employes his determination to introduce a system of superannuation, on the ground, which he frankly avowed, that what was good enough for him to advocate in the case of the Corporation was good enough for him to adopt in his own business. Since then he has elaborated his scheme, and on February 3rd the constitution, rules and regulations of the Employes' Superannuation and Old Age Pensions Fund were formally and publicly accepted. As the scheme has attracted a very great deal of attention throughout the country, and has been accepted by several other firms who are leading the way in the amelioration of the conditions of labour as a model on which can be framed similar schemes for their own use, I was very glad when Mr. Graves himself called at Mowbray House last month and explained the whole thing to me for the benefit of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Mr. Graves is a tall, energetic, go-ahead man, who is still on the younger side of forty. That he should be full of confidence in his scheme is perhaps not unnatural, for he has been accustomed to back his own judgment all his life, and has realised such satisfactory results as to give him a unique place in the business world. Mr. Graves is a good type of the younger generation of busi-

ness men, who believe in credit, who believe in advertising, and who believe also most emphatically that success in industrial competition will rest with those firms who are able most effectively to make their workpeople feel that their interests are identical with those of their employers. A mere cash nexus between employer and employed seems to Mr. Graves to be not merely non-ethical, but to be distinctly disadvantageous from a business point of view. The men who are coming out on top, he says, both in America and in this country, are those who have their workmen with them.

#### THE IDENTITY OF INTERESTS.

"It is the identity of interests of man and master which will enable us to hold our own and keep a leading place in the world. This is the broad general principle from which I start, and it is because I believe our new scheme will tend directly to increase the sense of solidarity between my workpeople and myself that I chiefly recommend it. It has other advantages, however, which are neither few nor far between. The first is, that whatever firm treats its workpeople best will have the pick of the market.

#### WHAT MAKES FOR SUCCESS.

"Here, let us say, are half a dozen firms. We all pay the same rate of wages. The firm which offers other inducements, financial and social, to its employes naturally attracts the best and most enterprising people of both sexes. Of our 3,000 employes about 55 per cent. are women, most of whom of course get married, but some of whom remain with us to the end of the chapter. The second advantage is that in addition to attracting the best men and the best women, you have a lien upon them in the shape of the money which they have contributed to the fund, which serves as a fidelity guarantee for all grades. The third great advantage of the superannuation scheme is that it enables an employer to provide adequately for aged workmen when they have become too old to be useful without any sense of wrench or of hardship.

#### THE OLD EMPLOYEES.

"At present every large employer has on his hands a certain number of workpeople who are over sixty, but who as they are old hands are kept on for the sake of

ould lang syne rather than for anything else. They are behindhand; they are not up to date; they are slow, and they clog the machine, and yet there is no honourable way of humanely dispensing with their services. The great advantage of a good superannuation scheme is that this difficulty is completely overcome, and when a man has served his time he retires with honour, carrying with him a superannuation allowance which in some cases amounts to from half to two-thirds of his salary.

"These four advantages—first, the sense of solidarity between workmen and employer; secondly, the advantage of having the pick of the market; thirdly, the lien which it gives you upon your employes; and, fourthly, the happy euthanasia which it provides for the worn-out workman—these four advantages will more than recoup the money which I have to contribute to this fund."

## HOW THE SCHEME WORKS.

"On this point, Mr. Graves, I should like to be quite sure that you are satisfied from an actuarial point of view that it would pay?"

"Quite satisfied," said Mr. Graves; "I have not a doubt about it. It will be money into my own pocket. I think it is a good scheme for my workpeople, but I am quite certain that it is a good scheme for myself."

"What does it amount to in hard cash?"

"If all my employes come into the scheme it would entail upon me an annual payment of 2½ per cent. upon my annual wages bill, or £3,250. A similar amount in that case would be paid into the fund by the employes. It is not compulsory. Any employe in the service of the firm can, if he pleases, refrain from contributing to the fund. If, however, he decides to contribute, he or she will pay 2½ per cent. upon their wages, and authorise the firm, for convenience of collection, to deduct this 2½ per cent. from their wages. Every week the 2½ per cent. of the employes' wages is handed over to the Secretary of the fund within four days of the deduction being made, the firm contributing a sum equal to the deductions. That is to say, every week there will accrue to the fund a sum equal to 5 per cent. of the wages of all the contributing members."

With the aid of this fund Mr. Graves calculates that they will be able to make a superannuation allowance to every contributing member who has attained the age of sixty-five, or who has put in forty years' service before the age of sixty, a retiring allowance or pension for the rest of his natural life, which varies from one-sixth after ten years' membership to four-sixths after forty years.

## THE PENSIONS BEGIN AT SIXTY-FIVE.

Further, any contributing member who has been an employe of the firm for ten years may participate in the benefits of the fund in case of death or disablement, even if he has not attained the age of sixty years. The Old Age Pension allowance, however, will only come into force when the contributing member is sixty-five years of age. On attaining that age, it will be possible for the firm to require him to retire upon a payment of the superannuation allowance to which he is entitled under the scheme. Should it be mutually agreed upon that he should remain, he will have a right to draw his superannuation allowance whenever he does leave employment, but he does not draw his superannuation allowance until he leaves. Should any contributing member die before superannuation, the heir will receive all the money that he has paid into the fund, whether by himself or by his employer, but without interest. Should a member die after superannuation, the same rule

applies as to the balance of the money that has not yet been drawn.

## THE CASE OF DISHONEST EMPLOYÉS.

Any employe dismissed for fraud or dishonesty forfeits all claim upon the fund, and the sum which stood to his credit can be used for covering the losses which his dishonesty may have inflicted upon the firm. The balance will remain in the fund and be added to the assets. Any members who are dismissed owing to reduction of staff or any other cause without any fault of their own, are entitled to receive back the whole contributions which they have paid in, with compound interest, at 2½ per cent. per annum.

## WHEN THE WOMEN MARRY.

A comparatively small proportion of women employed in such great retail stores remain in employment long enough to qualify themselves for an Old Age Pension. It is, therefore, provided that any woman who is a contributing member who leaves employment for the purpose of being married, can withdraw the whole of her contributions, together with the firm's contributions, on condition that the marriage takes place within three months after leaving the firm.

## THE MANAGEMENT OF THE FUND.

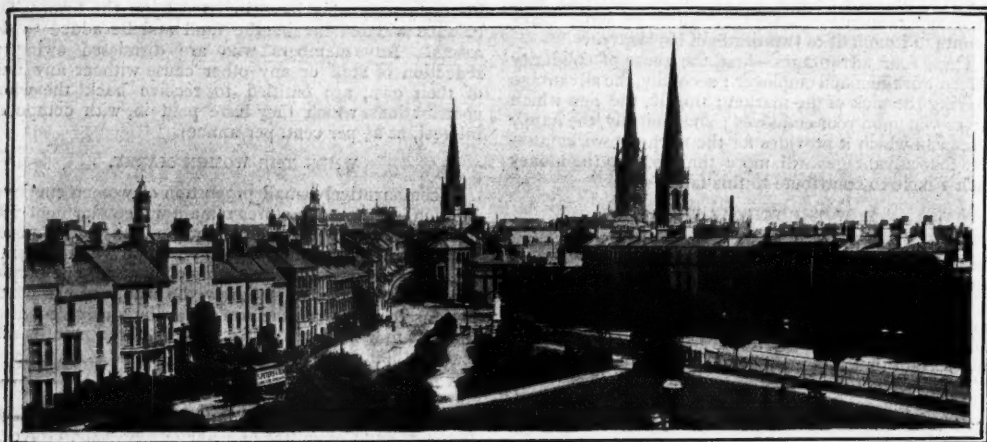
The management of the fund is vested in a President, Trustee, and Committee of Management. Mr. Graves, of course, is President and first Trustee. He will also nominate two trustees, and two will be elected by the contributing members. The Committee will consist of twelve members, six nominated by Mr. Graves and six elected by the contributing members. Due provision is made for the investment of funds, for the periodical valuation and inspection of accounts; and provision is also made for the settlement of any dispute arising between the committee and any of the members or their representatives, by a Court of Arbitration, which will be formed of three members, one appointed by the members, one by the party aggrieved, and the third by the two so appointed. Neither of the disputing parties in any appeal to the arbitrators is to be allowed to introduce any solicitor or other professional person into the arbitration.

## PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF THE IDEA.

This scheme is almost identical with that which Mr. Graves advocated for the employes of Sheffield Corporation. As he explained in the meeting when he first introduced the subject to his workmen, anyone drawing a salary of 30s. a week would contribute 9d. of that 30s., to which his employer would add another 9d., and the 1s. 6d. would go to his credit. After ten years' service any disabled employe would be entitled to draw for the rest of his life one-sixth of his wages, after twenty years two-sixths, and so on. If at sixty-five a man had served the firm ten years, he would get one-sixth of his pay, fifteen years one-fourth, thirty years one-half. All the provisions of the scheme appear to have been very carefully elaborated, and Mr. Graves is confident that they could be adopted almost as they stand by any other firm in his line of business. There is no reason indeed why it should be restricted to his line of business. If the actuarial calculations are sound there is no doubt that such a scheme would contribute very greatly to the betterment of the conditions of the workers. Mr. Graves is confident that the result in Sheffield will lead to the general adoption of the plan by employers, quite as much from motives of self-interest as from those of philanthropy.

# CYCLES AND SCIENCE; OR, COVENTRY AWAKE.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE RUDGE-WHITWORTH WHEEL.



Photograph by

View of Coventry and its Three Spires.

[Frith.]

"I WAITED for the train at Coventry," so Tennyson began his noble poem in praise of Lady Godiva :—

I hung with grooms and porters on the bridge,  
To watch the three tall spires ;

and as the result of his musings he told anew in modern verse the story of the ordeal and the triumph of "the woman of a thousand summers back, Godiva, wife to the grim Earl who ruled in Coventry." Everyone knows the poem, but how few even of those who love it most have noticed the peculiar phrase wherein, as in prophetic mood, the late Laureate linked "the city's ancient legend" with the city's modern industry. Yet he begins by speaking of

Not only we, the latest seed of Time,  
New men, that in the flying of a wheel  
Cry down the past—

Then he wrote "Godiva." Tennyson had not even seen in vision the marvellous evolution of the traditional bone-shaker into the flying wheel of our day. Yet where in all the land can we find newer men than those who have made Godiva's city of the three tall spires the cycle capital of the Empire? New men, indeed, so new that they even cry down the wheels of yesterday, and will tolerate nothing but the newest and latest of fliers. For Coventry has waked up with a vengeance, and the gospel of the scrap heap finds nowhere more fervent disciples outside of the States, with the result that Coventry, alone and single-handed, can boast that she has repelled the American invasion, and has re-established the ascendancy of John Bull in the cycle market of the Empire.

So rapid has been the pace that I find myself left

far behind. For although I have been and am zealous in waking up John Bull, I have an affection for old things—old clothes, old shoes, and old cycles. After a time these inanimate things seem to become so imbued with my personality, to cast them on one side seems like sacrificing part of oneself. Especially this is the case with my old cycle. Through what adventures have we not been together since first I called it mine—now nearly seven years ago? Through what vicissitudes of wind and weather have we not passed together, and how many hundreds—nay, even thousands—of miles has it not borne me, if not without accidents, at least with a dumb fidelity that is beyond praise! For a cycle is like a watch, marvellously susceptible to the moods of its owner. Nothing will make me believe that my "old crotch," as it is disrespectfully termed by my own children, has not got a good-humoured character, a well marked idiosyncrasy of its own—capable of sympathising with its rider. It has been to the wars, and it bears tokens of many hardships. It has new springs, new handle-bars, new tyres, new bell, new pedals; but the dear old thing is still dear, preserves its individuality, and stands at this moment, all scarred and worn, waiting, like the steed in the stall at Bramholme Hall, in instant readiness for its rider to mount and sally forth.

When I ventured to plead the virtues of my old cycle to Mr. Pugh, the head of the great cycle firm of Rudge-Whitworth, Limited, he was absolutely unsympathetic. "What," he exclaimed, "riding a cycle seven years old!" Nor did he relax even on hearing that the old crotch, my Boer pony of a cycle, that will go anywhere and do any-

thing and carry everything, that never needs grooming and never refuses any mount, no matter how heavy or how inexpert, was a Rudge-Whitworth. "A Rudge-Whitworth, yes," he said. "That is the reason it has lasted so long and served you so well, but —," and in his scornful glance I saw and recognised one of those of whom Tennyson wrote—

The latest seed of Time,  
New men, that in the flying of a wheel  
Cry down the past.

Nevertheless, as one who finds a cycle an indispensable substitute for a pony, and who rides not merely for amusement but to get over ground speedily and without fatigue, there is a great virtue in an old machine. The better the machine the longer it lasts, and while the racers and smart people may buy a new cycle every year, the great majority of the community in this country at least would like a bicycle warranted to wear well and to last for ever, and to need no incessant cleaning.

"That may be," said Mr. Pugh, "but—," and then, before I knew where we were, we were plunged chin deep in a discussion of the virtues of their "Aero-Special" bicycle that is to be the cycle of 1903.

Now the Aero-Special may be the most perfect cycle on earth, but it must wait. For what interests the public is not the excellence of any particular machine so much as the secret of how this machine came to be produced at Coventry. Why should Coventry, of all places in the world, be the centre of the cycle trade?

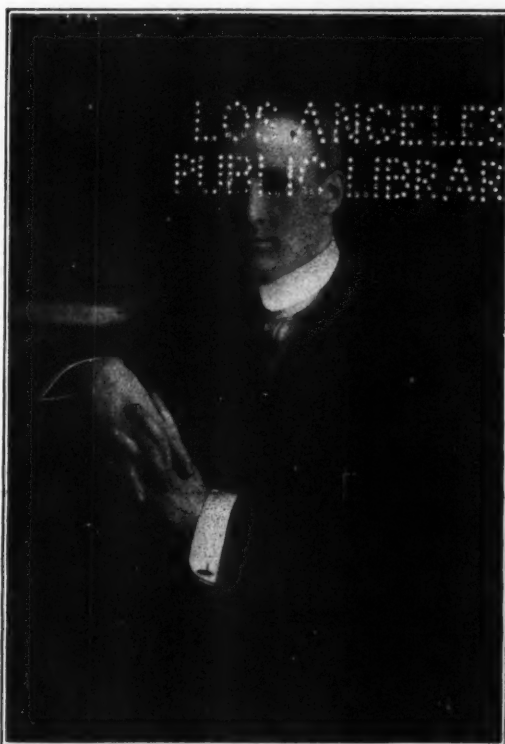
It has nothing to do with Lady Godiva or with the three tall spires, the peculiar specialty of Coventry. There is no navigable river at Coventry. It has no coal mines, and it has neither ironstone mines nor india-rubber trees. It is about as far distant from the sea as any town in England. Why, then, was the cycle trade sent to Coventry?

When I asked Mr. Pugh these questions he admitted it was somewhat of a mystery. In former days Coventry excelled in the manufacture of ribbons. The silk weavers used to make their looms, developing thereby a certain mechanical capacity. Afterwards, they took to the manufacture of sewing-machines, and from sewing-machines to cycles it is but a stride. In the late sixties the demand for cycles was greater in France than the local makers could supply. An order for several velocipedes—as they were then termed—came to Coventry from France. The first cycles made in Coventry were made for the foreign market. From this humble beginning sprang the industry which has made the name of Coventry famous throughout the world. Skilled labour is as mobile as a Boer commando. Coventry found no difficulty in attracting artisans from all parts of the land. The cycle trade having taken root, was not easily disturbed. The Rudge-Whitworth Company has a branch factory at Birmingham, but their headquarters are at Coventry. There they are, and there they seem determined to remain.

There are two special reasons for the public interesting itself in the Coventry cycle works in general, and in the Rudge-Whitworth factory in particular. The first is the fact that the cycle makers triumphantly beat off the American invasion, and the second is because Messrs. Rudge-Whitworth and Co. have set an example to the British industrial world by introducing skilled chemists, and establishing a properly equipped scientific laboratory as a part of their equipment.

The American cycle makers in the year 1897 threatened to swamp the English market. At that time the old-fashioned and irrational custom prevailed of quoting

extravagantly high prices for cycles in the published price lists, and allowing the retail agents to cut prices almost as they pleased. According to the lists you could not buy a first-class bicycle under £30. As a matter of fact, if you knew how to chaffer with the retailer you could



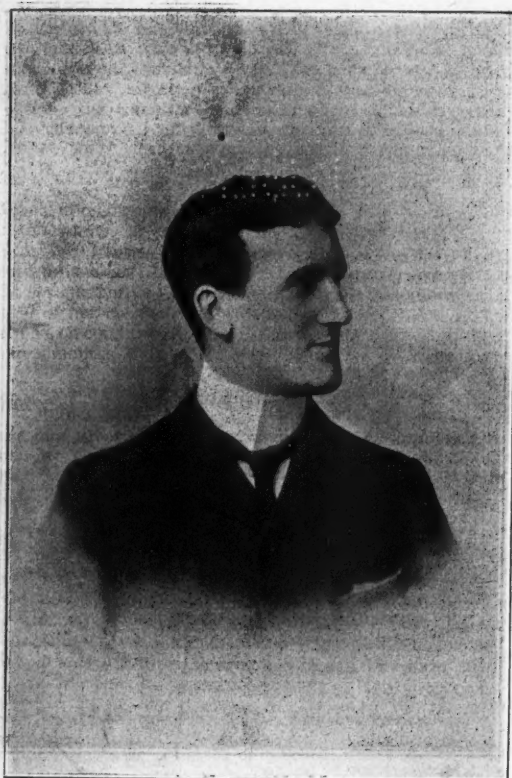
Mr. Vernon Pugh.

Managing Director of Rudge-Whitworth, Limited.

get it at £18 or £20. The result was that machines identical in value and equal in workmanship would be sold by the same salesman on the same day to different customers at prices differing by £5 or £7, the difference being entirely due to the keenness with which the purchaser beat down the price. The Americans announced their intentions of flooding the market in vast quantities with bicycles at the net price of £20. This seemed a great reduction on English list prices, but as a matter of fact most English cycles were sold at that figure or under.

It is to Mr. Pugh, now, as then, chief of the Rudge-Whitworth firm, that John Bull owes the defeat of the American invasion. Borrowing from the Navy the maxim that there are no defensive tactics so effective as a vigorous offensive, he startled the public and dismayed the Americans by writing a letter to the papers, in which he announced that from and after a given date the Rudge-Whitworth price for first-class cycles would be £15 15s. cash down, and £10 10s. for second grade machines. The effect of this move was instantaneous. Almost

every newspaper in the land called the attention of its readers to this tremendous cut in cycle prices. The Rudge-Whitworth firm secured the most magnificent advertisements free, gratis, and for nothing. The sale of their machines went up by leaps and bounds.



Mr. John Pugh.

Works Director.

Other British firms followed their example, with the result that the American invaders withdrew. To-day the home market is virtually closed to the American makers. The British cyclist finds the British machine much better adapted to his needs than the American. The result is, you hardly ever see an American machine nowadays; and what is true of Great Britain is equally true of all the rest of the Empire, excluding Canada. There the Monroe doctrine seems to prevail in an exaggerated form. The American and Canadian makers monopolise the market of the Dominion. Everywhere else within the Empire—in Africa, in India, and in Australia—John Bull holds his own.

Merely lowering of price would not, however, have been in itself sufficient. It was necessary to overhaul their plant and bring it up to date. Obsolete machines, even of very recent make, were thrown out on the scrap-heap. The newest and best inventions were adopted. Labour-saving appliances, and all the ingenious inventions by which the cost of production is reduced and the

uniform quality of the output secured, were everywhere introduced. The result is that the Rudge-Whitworth works are as well equipped with tools and machines as any cycle works in the world.

The operations of the ingenious Mr. Hooley inaugurated a period of inflation in the cycle trade which operated disastrously upon many of the firms which came under the influence of the boom. It passed Rudge-Whitworth without touching it. The business was on solid foundations. The firm is the result of a combination between the business founded by Mr. Rudge in 1872 and that of Mr. Pugh, of the Whitworth Works at Birmingham, which dates from 1891. The amalgamation was effected in 1894. The capital of the amalgamation was £200,000 in shares of £1 each. They are quoted to-day at 25s., and the dividend for the last six years has been 10 per cent. per annum.

While the methods of production were being thus brought up to date, the methods of distribution were improved to such an extent that at this moment there is hardly any small town in the three kingdoms which has not got a resident agent for the sale of the Rudge-Whitworth cycle. The whole country was mapped out into districts or dioceses. The seats of the Rudge-Whitworth episcopal sees are eighteen in number, and each of them has supervision over nearly 100 local agencies. The seat of the Welsh branch is at Cardiff, of the Scottish at Glasgow. In Ireland there are three—Dublin, Belfast and Londonderry. There are three branches in London. The other branches are Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Newcastle, Sunderland, Birmingham, Leicester, Wolverhampton and Exeter. In Africa they have five dioceses with 100 local agencies. Their branches are situated at Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, Bloemfontein, Johannesburg and Durban. Australia, where they anticipate great development, has not yet been mapped out into districts, but is supplied through merchants or middlemen.

In order to extend the facilities for the purchase of their cycles, the Rudge-Whitworth firm introduced what they describe as their easy payment system. Any one who wishes to purchase one of their ten guinea machines can become the possessor of a cycle as soon as he pays one guinea down and signs an undertaking to make eleven other monthly payments of a similar amount. Of course, by this arrangement he pays £12 12s. for a machine which he could have bought for £10 10s. down. But as many who want cycles cannot pay ten guineas down, and do not wish to wait till they have saved £10 10s., the easy payment system is very popular. Clerks and salaried officials make more use of this method of purchase than working men.

The cycle has long since ceased to be the plaything of the rich. Its place has been taken by the motor-car. But it has become the necessity of the middle and working class. It practically quadruples the range of action of all those who cannot afford carriages or motors. For women it is becoming more and more indispensable. The proportion of men to women using cycles, which at one time was twenty to one, is now only three to one, and is likely still further to diminish. The demand for cycles is more steady in the United Kingdom than in the United States. Our roads are better. Electric trolley cars are less numerous in the old country, although it is stated that the introduction of the trolley into Coventry has made no reduction in the number of those using cycles.

The Rudge-Whitworth Company has, after mature deliberation, decided against attempting to undertake

the manufacture of motors. The two industries are quite distinct. The essential of a motor is the engine which drives. The essential of a cycle is a machine which is driven. So the cobbler sticks to his last, and the famous Coventry firm will specialise in the future, as in the past, upon the production of cycles, leaving motor building to others.

The home market in the Empire has thus been secured against any repetition of what at one time threatened to be a formidable aggression. But the foreign market is practically closed to the British cycle. The Americans and the Germans supply the Continental markets with a low grade machine selling at scrap price. With this the Briton does not compete. Rudge-Whitworth supply boys' and girls' cycles at seven guineas, but the lowest price for Britain's best bicycle for adults is ten guineas.

A great deal has been talked and written of late years about the need of applying science to the work of industrial production. The Rudge-Whitworth firm is the first to organise a scientific laboratory with trained chemists as part of its industrial equipment. To Mr. John Pugh, the works director, himself a graduate of the Birmingham University, this important departure owes its origin. The head scientific expert is Mr. H. L. Heathcote, a chemist who after graduating from Birmingham University spent three years in Leipzig for the purpose of learning all that could be learned of German methods and German

science. He is now in charge of all the scientific side of the business, and his appointment has already justified itself by the results.

In the making of a cycle there are used iron, steel, rubber, brass, cotton, aluminium, celluloid, enamel, etc., on all of which the judgment of a scientific expert is invaluable. The great object of every cycle maker is to combine the maximum of strength with a minimum of weight. This can only be secured by the constant study of the comparative strength of the metals which are exposed to strain. The first result of the application of science to cycle-making is the production of the Aero-Special cycle for regular road work, which, with all its accessories, only weighs twenty-five pounds, or just half the weight of the crack racing bicycle of 1875. It is to be the cycle of 1903.

The Rudge-Whitworth works at Coventry and at Birmingham give constant employment to 1,200 to 1,400 pairs of hands. The annual output is over 30,000 bicycles a year, or, say, roughly about 100 every working day. The workmen are encouraged to make suggestions as to the improvement of the method of manufacture, and this system is likely to be still further developed. Aluminium, which is now coming into much more general use, costs only two shillings per lb., but the great desideratum of the cyclist, a flexible metal which could supersede india-rubber for tyres, has yet to be discovered.



The Fitting Shop.



Chemical Laboratory and Mr. Heathcote, Chief Chemist.

It is impossible to go into any detailed description of the Rudge-Whitworth works at Coventry and Birmingham. They are so large—4½ acres of floor space—so crowded with men and machinery that to pass rapidly through them leaves but a confused impression on the mind of the whirling wheels and strange processes by which "Britain's Best Bicycle" comes into being. To do anything like justice to the works would require days of careful observation and more pages than I can spare to describe them. The predominant impression left on the mind of the mere cursory observer is that the keynote of every department is—efficiency. Everything must not only be good—it must be the very best of its kind; to ensure that this is so every one of the thousand or more parts that go to make up a bicycle is subjected to severe examination at every stage of its manufacture. Some of the parts may only be examined once, but the fork crown, for instance, is scrutinised sixteen times, that being the number of operations required to produce it from the flat steel plate—the form in which it arrives in the shops. So rigid an examination naturally creates confidence, and anyone who rides a Rudge-Whitworth machine may be certain that, so far as human care and skill can go, his mount will never come to grief.

The most striking feature at the huge Coventry works is the physical and chemical research labora-

tory. It is found at the top of the main building, and has been established some eighteen months. All material supplied to the works has to be tested here before it is accepted. Samples of steel tubing, steel plate, rubber, aluminium, oil, etc., are received, tested, and reported on. If the report is unfavourable the goods are at once returned to the manufacturer. When the laboratory was first started unfavourable reports were pretty common, but they are now rare, as the knowledge that all goods supplied have to undergo such a test has naturally induced greater care on the part of the manufacturer. In this way alone the laboratory benefits first the public, then the company, and indirectly all other cycle firms supplied with goods from the same source. This work has now reached a more or less routine stage, but other research work goes on all the time. To give only one instance of the value the laboratory has been to the works. For a long time the experts had been puzzling over the fact that sometimes the soldering on of the bottom ball-head-cup was defective and at other times perfect. Scientific examination soon showed that it was the fault of the solder, not of the workmanship, and, at the same time, an easy method was discovered of testing the solder, so that this trouble now never occurs. Extensive tests are now being made of the enamels used, and already valuable improvements in the process of enamelling have been arrived at. The rubber, of course,

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is tested, so is the aluminium used for the wheel rims. Careful examination of the steel used has enabled lightness and strength to take the place of heaviness and strength. That is to say, in the old times strength was obtained by thickness, and now by toughness, scientifically calculated. I saw one of the cranks of the Aero-Special broken in the testing machine. It was not until the machine registered a pressure of 572 lbs. that this occurred. The crank is sligher and lighter than the usual cranks in use, and yet it stood double the strain, and about four times as much as it is ever likely to experience. All parts of a cycle are tested here, and Mr. Heathcote makes a practice of descending every now and again upon the shops below, and carrying off some part to be tested, thus ensuring that the high standard required is always maintained. The testing of the chains is very thorough, and interesting results have been obtained. When one of the Rudge-Whitworth chains are being tested, the examiner stands close by to observe; when others are being tested, he stands afar off, to avoid the possible danger of flying parts. An experimental electro-plating plant is also ready. The appliances here, as in all the other departments, are for the purpose of accurate and delicate experiments, and also for approximate testing in bulk. All the appointments are of the best. No other cycle company has such a laboratory attached to it, and, indeed, it is doubtful if so complete a research plant is to be found at any other manufacturing business in the world. The Rudge-Whitworth Company fully recognises that in this department it must spend money in order to save it.

The Rudge-Whitworth works are divided—the smaller part in Birmingham, the larger in Coventry. At first this might appear rather inconvenient, but it proves an additional check on all work sent from one shop to the other. They are, of course, connected by private telephone. The telephonic communications in the works themselves are excellently arranged, the centre call office being quite a large affair, as all departments are connected.

The Birmingham works receive the materials straight from the manufacturers, and after they have been passed by the laboratory, transform them into nuts, hubs, pedals, driving wheels, etc., etc., and send them on to Coventry to be "assembled" into a bicycle. They do everything here except the wheels, the forks, and parts of the framework, which are made at Coventry.

These works are not far from the New Street Station at Birmingham. They employ 500 hands. There is a great deal of machinery everywhere, all driven by gas engines, which together have some 400 horse-power. The factory is five storeys high. On the ground floor are numerous stamping machines, cutting out different parts from sheets of steel plate. On one side a machine with a single stroke is knocking out the large discs of thin flat metal which later become the principal driving wheels. Another punches out the pedal frames, flat and hardly recognisable, but soon

to take the elegant form as fitted to the Aero-Special cycles. On all sides some operation was being begun. The system is excellent. Between every operation the parts go to the store-room, from whence they are given out to the man who performs the next operation. There is no handing of parts from one worker direct to another, except, of course, in the case of thousands of small nuts and such like. Every part when sent to the store-room is accompanied by a note, and the fact that the store-keeper has as many as 3,000 notes a day to handle in his department gives some idea of their number. Of course each note may represent hundreds of the same part. The shop devoted to the automatic lathes is particularly interesting. There are several rows, each containing seven lathes, and one man to attend to each row. It is really wonderful to see the uncanny intelligence of the machines. At one end a steel rod enters, and is slowly devoured, appearing at the other end as nuts, hubs, steps, pulleys, and every imaginable part of this description. Screw threads are cut, holes are punched, slots are made, edges are squared or roughed, all by one machine using many tools, and it would go on all day without any attention too! A nut is cut in fifty-six seconds and a step in eighty seconds. Some 12,000 nuts are plated in a week. Each floor marks a stage further in the development of the parts. Milling machinery cuts the teeth on the wheels, the manufacture of the free-wheel attachment being particularly interesting. Some of the parts are minutely small, especially in the chain.

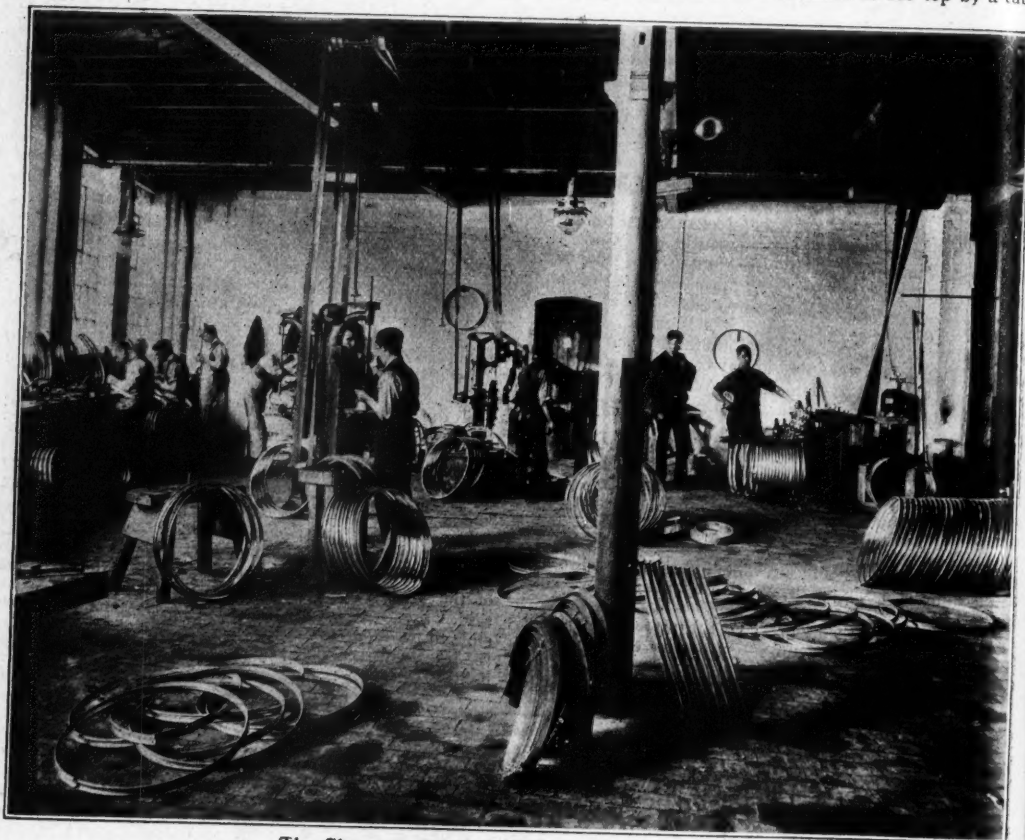
All the parts are being examined between the different processes, the head viewer having forty assistants for this purpose. The lynx-eyed viewer and his girl assistants, who examine the parts finally before they go to Coventry, passed no fewer than 15,000 sets during one week! Each "set" represents all that the Birmingham works supply towards a complete bicycle. All the tools required for lathes, etc., are made in the shops. I remarked to Mr. Pedley, the obliging manager, upon the busyness of the scene. "Ah, you should come on Friday," he said, "then we are busy if you like." It seemed impossible to do more than was then being done. However, the week's work is made up on Friday, and it has to be completed.



RUDGE-WHITWORTH, LTD.

At Coventry some 800 hands are employed. The shops are in large red brick buildings facing one another across a street. There is a fine entrance hall, and a commissionaire in attendance. The offices are on the ground floor. The number of letters received and written is so enormous daily—sometimes two thousand being handled in the twenty-four hours—that it became a serious problem how to treat them. A very efficient method is now employed, in which an American letter-copying machine plays an important part. The

lamps roars on every side. Near by is the sand-blast plant, the largest of its kind in the world. It consists of four large chambers, in each of which two men clean off the scale and borax from the brazed frames and forks by means of a sand blast. The "sand" is made of steel shot the size of sand, and better adapted for the purpose. This operation saves the files in the next process, as only steel and brass are left to clear away. The operators are protected by diver-like head-pieces, to which the air is admitted at the top by a tube,



The Shop where the Aluminium Rims are Made.

accountancy department employs a staff of twenty-five clerks, and all machines all over the world, as well as in the British Isles, are invoiced here.

When the parts arrive from Birmingham, or material comes from manufacturers, the trolley bearing them is taken right into the receiving warehouse. Everything is checked here and sent to the right department. Near by are the raw material stores, the tube stores, the tube-cutting shop, and the tin-working shop, where the tin, aluminium and celluloid gear cases are put together. The building shop is a huge place, and here the various parts of the frame are put together. There are several machines for securing accurate alignment of the frames, and very accurate the latter must be to pass. Next comes the brazing shop, where the flaming gas of the brazing

and by gloves. The glass which protects the eyes lasts only six hours; it is then so scratched as to be useless. Whilst the blast is at work it is rather like being in a miniature Inferno. I speak from experience. Next to this shop is the smithy, where handlebars are bent about like putty.

The Aero-Special has aluminium mudguards and rims. These are rolled out in the rolling mill. The method of joining these rims is very ingenious, satisfactory, and safe. In the emery polishing shop all work is polished before the enamelling and plating is done. A new rolling mill has just been completed; in fact, the works are constantly extending. In the machinery department are milling machines and lathes, and near by is an experimental tool-room. The spokes have their threads rolled

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Frames a enamelling enamel and coat they a being the l gold lines w Whitworth put on by or mechan kind. Gold real gold the next pro has to be dust. The the well-kn of the firm brackets, b being per shops. The house conta cycle; som parts are here. The out every c required, fr rim of the l to the he made for Birmingham When the together its on the bo transferred gold letters. its specifica entered in machines th are encased going out. pany which a complete gment, the p the pattern- ment and n department

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in, not cut in, as that operation is too lengthy. The hardening shop and the nickel-plating shop are next seen. The latter has been enlarged till it can plate over two thousand sets of cycle parts a week. The repair shop is small; experiments are carried on here. All over the works fire hose and buckets are in evidence, and also a gigantic network of sprinkler pipes, having upwards of 1,500 jets six feet apart, which promptly sprinkle and extinguish any fire near them. Tyres are kept in the basement, away from the light and heat. They fill endless racks on every side. In the lime polishing shop the whirling bobs give the nickel-plate work the required lustre.

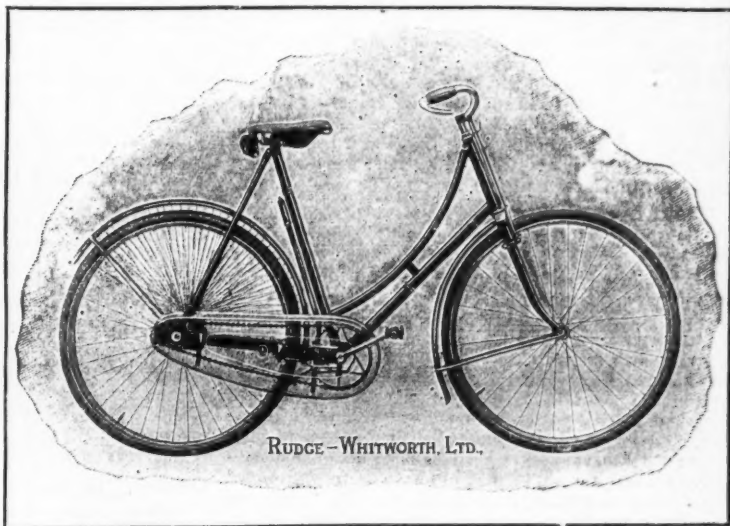
Frames are cleaned and heated before going into the enamelling shop. There they receive several coats of enamel and are baked in large ovens. Between each coat they are carefully examined, the most rigid scrutiny being the last. Wheels are painted by hand, and the gold lines which add so much to the beauty of the Rudge-Whitworth machines are also put on by hand without a ruler or mechanical device of any kind. Gold lining is done with real gold leaf. Varnishing is the next process, and great care has to be exercised to avoid dust. The transfer shop puts on the well-known hand and wheel of the firm. Bearings, crank brackets, brakes, etc., are all being perfected in different shops. The finished store warehouse contains every part of a cycle; some £60,000 worth of parts are collected together here. The wheel shop turns out every description of wheel required, from the racing wood rim of the lightest Aero-Special to the heavy motor wheels made for one of the largest Birmingham motor-car firms. When the cycle is finally put together its number is stamped on the bottom bracket and transferred on the head in gold letters. All the details of its specifications are carefully entered in a register. The machines then go to the despatch department, where they are encased in spirals of flannelette and paper ready for going out. The Rudge-Whitworth is the only cycle company which gives every purchaser a little book, which is a complete guide to the cycle. The accountants' department, the postal department, the statistical department, the pattern-room and drawing office, the sundries department and many others are all hard at work. The sales department contains a very fine show-room.

A so-called "featherweight" bicycle is no novelty. At the Stanley Cycle Show of 1891 the Whitworth Company exhibited two racing safety bicycles of less than 20 lbs. each; and ever since some maker or other has always had on the market a very light machine. But such machines have been made in such small numbers and at such high cost that they have never appealed to any but wealthy "faddists" among cyclists. For nearly two years the Rudge-Whitworth experimental department and the chemical and physical laboratories have been establishing data for a complete re-design of pattern and

re-specification of material for a really light bicycle which shall be as strong as or stronger than its predecessors, and be, above all, capable of production at a price at which the cycling public can buy it in large quantities.

The Aero-Special Rudge-Whitworth is the product of these efforts, and in it is provided for the first time at a reasonable price a roadster bicycle, fully guaranteed by its makers and up to all ordinary hard riding, whose weight complete—25 lbs. only—is over 15 per cent. less than last year's light roadsters and whose price is but £16 16s. And it must be remembered that this "Aero-Special" wonder has not been reduced in weight by robbing it of its equipment. On the contrary, it is very fully fitted with all necessities for comfortable riding, including full-sized wheels (28 in.), free wheel, two brakes operating on the front and back rims, adequate mudguards, a comfortable saddle, tyre inflater, and a set of tools for all adjustments.

Space forbids the description in detail of the many



clever inventions and devices that contribute to the perfections of this Bayard among cycles. Suffice it to say that anyone interested can gather all particulars from the admirable Rudge-Whitworth catalogue, which is sent post free to all inquirers on application to the head office at Coventry or any of the depôts and agencies.

System and efficiency is shown everywhere.

In conclusion, it may be worth while to mention some of the differences between the cycle of 1873 and the latest product of science and engineering skill, the Aero-Special. The crack racing machine in 1873 weighed 50lb. The Aero-Special light roadster weighs 25lb. complete. In 1873 the record for one mile was 3min., to-day it is 1min. 48½secs.; 100 miles had then been ridden in 7hrs. 58min. 5sec.; that was considered a great performance. The record for 100 miles is now 3hrs. 27mins. 57½secs. Truly a marvellous development, and the Rudge-Whitworth Company has undoubtedly been one of the greatest factors in cycle improvements during the last ten years.

## FIRST REPORT OF THE MOSELY COMMISSION.

## REMARKABLE VINDICATION OF BRITISH WORKMEN.

*The World's Work* for February contains a first instalment of the report from the Mosely Commission. Mr. Alfred Mosely, C.M.G., himself explains that he was led to arrange the commission by his experience in South Africa of American ingenuity and success at the mines. He reports that the first reason why American employers and workmen are so efficient is, that the United States has excellent public schools, and the people make use of them. Next, wealthy men in Britain are not so eager to invest their capital or enter into trade as the Americans. British employers hold aloof from their workmen and do not encourage suggestions.

## BRITISH EMPLOYERS MOST TO BLAME.

Mr. Mosely reports, therefore—and let the *Times* and all employers take note—"the employers are most to blame for English restriction of output." Was ever a clearer case of Balaam called to curse remaining to bless? It was confidently anticipated in many quarters in the Old Country that our trade unionists would be put to open shame by what they learned in America. No doubt our labour leaders had maintained that it was the employers and not the workmen who were most at fault; but their American trip was expected to open their blind eyes; when, lo! on the testimony of the eminent capitalist who originated the trip to quicken the pace of British industry, and a C.M.G. into the bargain, it is stated as the result of his investigation that "The employers are most to blame for English restriction of output."

## WHEREIN AMERICAN SUPREMACY CONSISTS.

Mr. Cunliff, in a paper following, confirms with vastly greater emphasis what Mr. Mosely has said. He takes, first, the much-bruited account of the difference in the speed of bricklaying in the two countries. He quotes the explanation that was given by the English secretary of bricklayers that "American work is faster than English merely because it is flimsier." Mr. Cunliff reiterates his conviction that "the English employers are in the main responsible for the backwardness of England in the matter of machines." Americans use labour-saving machines, and ones that are up to date, where English employers keep on using antiquated contrivances which ought long ago to have been "scrapped." "American supremacy," says Mr. Cunliff, "rests on automatic machinery, on subdivision of labour, and on the ambitious spirit aroused in workmen by the democratic contact between employer and workmen—all lacking in England." He also makes the surprising announcement that "the American Labour Unions are to-day equal in numbers to the British Unions, and far more aggressive."

## MR. MOSELY'S HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

Mr. Mosely does allow that the American workman is more sober; does not waste his money on betting, and has "greater ambition." He concludes with the expression of this hope:—

I believe that the following division of the fruits of industry will one day be made: fair wages for the workmen; a fair return on capital invested; a percentage for depreciation of plant and for extensions; old-age pensions for workmen; an equal division between capital and labour of whatever remains in the form of profits. I do not expect to live to see any such division, but I am confident that such a division, retaining as it would every incentive to the greatest efforts both by employers and workmen, is what the industrial world is coming to, what the ceaseless war between combinations of capital and combinations of labour will eventually result in.

## TESTIMONY OF A MIDLAND EMPLOYER.

A MIDLAND capitalist writes us a very thoughtful and valuable letter confessing, in the first instance, that American cleverness in advertising has practically compelled us to take the new foods—though they are foods which we really do not need. But in view of the recent "record" delay of an American liner, he recalls with pleasure what a boastful Yankee said on board the same steamer some years ago. Denouncing the folly of British shipbuilders in building their ships so strong, "Why," he said, "you cannot wear 'em out."

## 1,000 BRICKS A DAY—BRITISH OUTPUT.

The writer reverts to the much vexed question of bricklaying, and says, "I know for a fact in house-building in the Midlands, 1,000 bricks per day is a regular day's work, and this in addition to setting out the work for the other men on the job. Mind you, this quantity is for house-building with turns and complications." Yet British bricklayers have been charged with laying only 350 bricks a day. The writer would like to hear in a year or so how this record-breaking American work stands the test of time.

## AMERICAN "RECORD"—IN PROFANITY.

The writer says he has no sympathy with the restriction of output practised by British trade unionists (but for which Mr. Mosely says the British employer is most to blame), but makes bold to say that in the one point of profanity the Englishman compares most favourably with his Yankee cousin. "The British workman can 'cuss' with vigour, but I am thankful to say that, broadly speaking, he has none of the needless and sickening profanity one hears in the States."

The writer concludes: "It is constantly proved that by resolute effort and intelligence the keenest American competition can be met and defeated; but master and men must pull together and face the problem with all the earnestness they are capable of."

## A GREAT TECHNICAL INSTITUTE:

## MANCHESTER'S NEW SCHOOL.

THE Principal of the Manchester Municipal School of Technology writes in the *Magazine of Commerce* on his school, opened in October by the Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour. Of its origin, he says:—

It is not a spasmodic effort, the result of new-born zeal, but a carefully considered scheme, broad based upon experience, and slowly evolved, in response to the growing conviction of the absolute need of better means for the instruction not only of the artisan class, but chiefly of those who, by reason of circumstances or native capacity, must take the place of leaders and managers in the great modern industries.

The building itself is a spacious edifice of six storeys covering an area of 6,400 square yards:—

The principal feature of the first floor is the large central hall for examinations and public lectures, and adjoining it are the library and reading-rooms, a room for scientific societies' meetings, laboratories for physics, class and lecture-rooms for mathematics, electrical, mechanical, and sanitary engineering, the lecturers' common room, and the mechanical laboratory.

The second floor contains spacious lecture-rooms and laboratories in connection with architecture, the photographic and printing trades, and the electrical industries. An experimental bakery, students' common room, mechanical drafting and lecture-rooms and the restaurant are also placed on this floor.

The organic and inorganic chemical laboratories, the principal chemical lecture-theatre, laboratories for metallurgy and brewing, and the wood-working and plumbing workshops are to be found on the third floor.

On the first floor, in addition to the workshops—

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On the fourth floor are placed the dyeing laboratories, an experimental brewhouse and a well-equipped gymnasium, and in addition a department for house-painting and decoration, and workshops for bookbinding and lithographic drawing.

The basement, covering 6,400 square yards, is one vast workshop and laboratory for spinning and weaving, for mechanical, steam, electric and hydraulic engineering, including laboratories for gas and oil engine testing—hydraulic appliances, motors and dynamos—and for materials testing.

In addition, the Corporation are now erecting, and have nearly completed, after the designs of Mr. Cross, a commodious dyeing, bleaching, printing and finishing house for textile goods, and for the manufacture, dyeing and finishing of paper, upon a plot of land, containing an area of 1,248 square yards, contiguous to the main building.

In addition to the foregoing subjects, the school is equipped for instruction in architecture and in various branches of the building trade.

At the north-east corner of the building is situate the astronomical observatory with revolving dome, in which is installed a fine twin equatorial telescope. The telescope is fitted with appliances for astral photography.

The principal of the school is also director of technical instruction for the City of Manchester, while the teaching staff com-

### WANTED: AN AGRICULTURAL POST.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON, in his agitation for an agricultural post, is likely to do as great service to the farming population as he has already rendered to the general post-office using public. In the *Nineteenth Century* he outlines briefly the main features of such a system, by means of which he thinks we should keep at home the greater part of the £60,000,000 annually spent on foreign dairy and poultry produce. Mr. Heaton proposed the Agricultural Post to the Government as long ago as 1891, and he estimates that since then £660,000,000 have been sent out of the country needlessly.

### HOW THE SYSTEM WOULD WORK.

The Agricultural Post is primarily for the small farmer. The large farmer has contracts with dealers in town, and he uses his own carts for transport to the railway station. It is the innumerable persons occupying from one to twenty acres at a distance from railways that the post would benefit:—

In the first place, the Post Office should undertake the work of collection. In every rural district mapped out there should be local depôts, say a mile apart, along the roads to which parcels of produce would be brought by a certain hour from the neighbouring farms and cottages. A postal van hired in the locality would collect from these depôts and the village post offices, and convey the parcels to the nearest railway station. The trifling expense of maintaining such a depôt might fairly be undertaken by the farmers benefited.

Motor cars should be employed if possible. Let us suppose that a district is ten miles from a post office, and is inhabited by a hundred cottagers, raising (as all would) produce. Clearly the rural postman who now accepts parcels would (even if trained by Sandow) be unequal to the task. But the postal van or motor car would convey everything to the station in time for the appointed train to the town of destination. On reaching that town the parcels would be delivered (if so addressed) to the depôt to be established there, or (if so addressed) to individual purchasers. In this way eggs, milk, butter, poultry, fruit and flowers might be placed on our tables within four or five hours of leaving the farm of origin.

### An Awkward Mistake.

IN bringing out this year's Annual, "In Our Midst," I made one of those awkward mistakes which sometimes occur when a proof is being corrected in hot haste for the press. In the chapter in which Callicrates describes the advertising hoardings of London as the real National Picture Galleries of England, I selected three of the best pictorial posters and hung them "on the line." I put in the centre the charming pictures of the children of a well-known public man, whose faces have long been familiar to everybody as a pictorial representation of the good results which follow from the use of Neave's food for infants. But the block was made from a poster to which no name was affixed. Just as we were going to press the omission was discovered, and trusting to a seldom treacherous memory, I credited the advertisement, not to Neave's, whose copyright it is, but to Nestlé, who had no more to do with it than Mellin, Pears, Cadbury, Fry or Bovril, and who is, moreover, a trade rival! Imagine the indignation of Neave's. All I could say was to explain how the blunder arose, and to promise to insert this explanation, so as to give credit to Neave's, to whom the credit is solely due.



Photograph by

[R. Banks.

### New Technical Schools, Manchester.

prises nine professors and upwards of a hundred lecturers, demonstrators and assistants.

The number of individual students is upwards of 4,000, the actual number for the session 1901-2 being 4,424, of which number 3,130 were over and 1,294 were under eighteen years of age. Of the total, 2,111 were residing in Manchester, and the remaining 2,313 came from districts outside the boundaries of the city.

The courses of instruction in the school are directed more especially to the requirements of the industries of south-east Lancashire, of which Manchester is the commercial centre.

These embrace a wide range of subjects, and include mechanical engineering, electrical engineering and general technical physics, sanitary engineering, industrial and general technical chemistry, inclusive of the bleaching, dyeing, printing and finishing of textiles, paper manufacture, brewing and metallurgy; and the manufacture of textiles. These courses are arranged with a special view to the training of day students over a systematic course of three years, preceded by an entrance examination in English mathematics, drawing, the elements of physics, chemistry or mechanics, together with a modern or classical language. A diploma is awarded to those students who satisfactorily comply with the conditions of the complete course of training.

## "PLASMON—WHAT IS PLASMON?"

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE MULTUM IN PARVO OF NUTRITIVE FOOD.



The Unemployed Procession passing through the Streets of London.

IT was on a wet and muggy day in London that I first struck a procession of the unemployed, a singular phenomenon truly in the heart of the richest empire in the world. Preceded by a policeman, and the blood-red banner of Social Democracy, the long column of marching men threaded its way through the traffic of Oxford Street, guarded on either side by a file of policemen, while the rear was brought up by another banner of red and another constable. It was a pathetic spectacle, to see Lazarus thus parading his sores under the eyes of Dives. The feeding of the hungry in times of distress is one of the problems which perennially confront the philanthropist. Never did I hear a stranger solution than that which was offered me that day; not a solution, but a contribution towards the alleviation of the distress.

"These fellows," said a friend, "ought to be fed on Plasmon."

"Plasmon for the out-of-works!" I replied; "is it not something like the advice of the little French Princess who wondered why the starving peasants did not eat cake if they could not get bread?"

"Not at all," said my friend; "it is evident you do not know much about Plasmon."

That was true. Till that moment I did not; at any rate, I had never heard of it as a food for the unemployed. But my curiosity was roused, and I went with my friend to 56, Duke Street, where I soon found out all about Plasmon.

I asked whether Plasmon was cheap enough to be used as a diet for the distressed out-of-works.

"Certainly," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim. "I often wonder that no one seems to have thought of it before."

"But," I said, "isn't the price prohibitive?"

"Not at all," said he; "a little Plasmon goes a very long way."

"How does it cypher out as a question of price?"

"Well," said he, "four teaspoonfuls of Plasmon, which cost very little more than a penny, will supply your hungry man with as much nutriment as if he had a pound of beefsteak, for which he would have to pay a shilling."

"Do you mean to say," I asked, "that you can feed one of these stalwart stevedores with four teaspoonfuls of Plasmon?"

"You will have to fill them up," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim, "with cabbage, potatoes, or the cheapest stuff you can find; but give a man a pennyworth of potatoes and a pennyworth of Plasmon, and you will give him as much nourishing food as he would get if he had dined off a large dish of beefsteak and potatoes. It would not be so savoury, of course, as Plasmon is tasteless, and being so, it can be added to any dish together with flavouring of any kind to suit the palate; but hunger is the best of sauces, and the results of the nourishment of the human body do not depend entirely upon the pleasure of the palate."

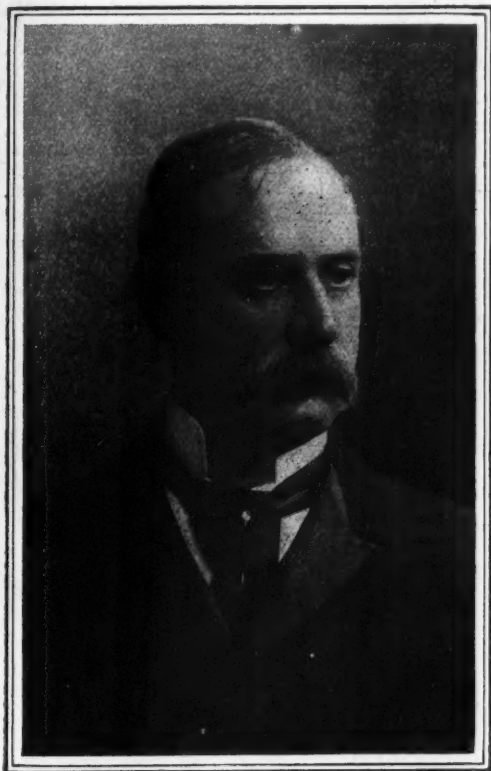
"But," said I, "have the Salvation Army, or the Church Army, or any of the philanthropic agencies made the experiment of using Plasmon in the relief of distress?"

"Not that I know of as yet," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim, "but Dr. C. Virchow made an exhaustive report concerning the nutritive qualities of the food, and summed up his report by pointing out that practical trials had demonstrated that Plasmon could replace all other albumen foods, and is superior even to meat in value; his

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last words were, 'Plasmon can maintain the physical strength of workmen engaged in the most laborious tasks, and it therefore can be recommended as of inestimable value as a food for the working classes.'



*Photograph by*

**Sir Frederick Treves, Bart.**

*[Lafayette.]*

This conversation thoroughly interested me in the subject, and I plied my friend with innumerable questions, the answers to which I will summarise in a brief narrative.

Plasmon, it seems, is a very recent invention. Ever since the first woman milked the first cow, the problem of keeping milk has been one of the puzzles of the human race. Milk is the universal natural food of all mammals; they begin with it, for, as their name implies, they find in the mammæ of their mother the veritable fountain of life; it is rich in every ingredient necessary to sustain life, but with all its virtues it has one great defect, it will not keep. How to overcome this has been the puzzle of the chemists for centuries; the alchemist who had discovered the means of converting the essential principle of milk into a substance which would not ferment or turn sour would have hit upon a source of revenue much greater than that of the philosopher's

stone for which he searched in vain through so many centuries. Innumerable preparations have been made for preserving milk; tinned milk, malted milk of all kinds and milk extracts are common enough. But it was not until the close of the nineteenth century that a German chemist discovered that by separating the albumin of milk from the sugar and the fat, and by drying the product in carbonic acid gas, it was possible entirely to destroy fermentation and to preserve the natural salts which distinguish the albumin of milk from mere gelatine, the result being a substance which can be kept practically for ever without spoiling, and which is capable of being used in almost every conceivable variety of form whenever it is desirable to increase the quantity of nutriment in any food. The discovery was, as Dr. C. Virchow declares, an event of supreme importance in human dietary and household economy.

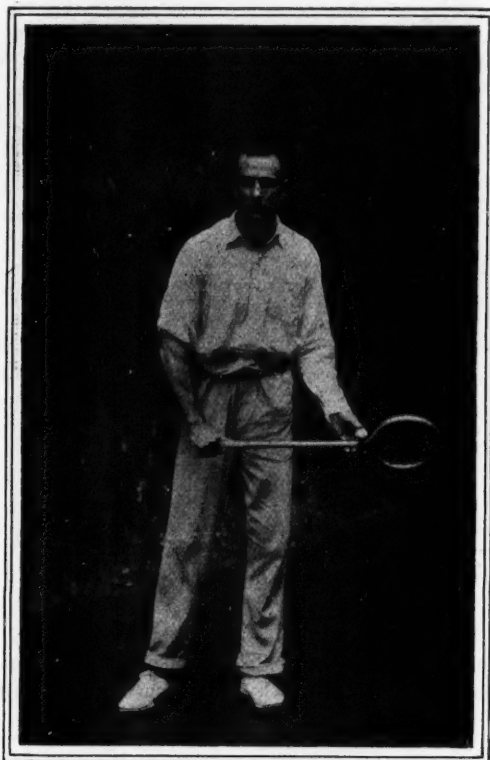
The substance which is known as Plasmon has hitherto been preserved in the form of cheese, but cheese contains many other ingredients which are liable to fermentation and decay; Plasmon does not ferment and does not decay. Cheese at its very best contains only a very small proportion of digestible nutriment. The total amount of cheese that is digested is less than one-fifth of the amount eaten, while Plasmon is entirely digested and assimilated. Virchow states that 99·4 per cent. of Plasmon is digested. Plasmon consists of the pure albumen, containing in itself the natural organic salts of fresh milk. Plasmon is one of the most digestible of all substances, it is in no way medicated or changed from its natural condition. It is much more digestible than the milk from which it was extracted, it is indeed the most digestible nutritive part of milk, and its production marks an epoch in the history of human food. Although it is but four years since it was discovered, it is rapidly making its way into every part of the world. The International Plasmon Company, Limited, with a capital of £200,000, finds its business increasing by leaps and bounds throughout the British Empire. The Plasmon Company of the United States, with a capital of a million dollars, is just beginning operations. There is some reason to believe that Plasmon, in one form or another, will become as universal an article of human diet as common salt. Think for a moment what it means to humanity to have a nutriment of a pound of beefsteak safely condensed into a white, tasteless, finely-granulated powder, weighing no more than one ounce, which will never go bad, can be eaten solid, which easily dissolves, and can be added to every article of food, and to most beverages; it would probably not improve champagne, but it does improve coffee, it is delightful in cocoa, and although its solutions are not very pleasant to drink without flavouring, it can be reconverted into a solid kind of milk which contains in a thimble-full almost as much nutriment as there is in a gill of fresh milk.

At 56, Duke Street, which has been visited by a great number of eminent personages in the last few weeks, a

jeat-handed, supple-wristed maiden gave me a demonstration of the way in which Plasmon is prepared. The necessary instruments for its preparation are simply a teaspoon, an ordinary saucepan, some water and a gas-stove. The first step towards its preparation is to heat three teaspoonfuls of dry Plasmon in one gill of tepid water and stir it until it becomes a thick paste resembling a brown sago pudding, half a pint of lukewarm water was then added, and this sago pudding was now set on to boil, and as diligently stirred as if it were porridge; in about two minutes the pudding disappeared and in its place there was an almost colourless liquid, in which the albumin was to all appearances dissolved, although, when it is examined under a microscope, it is seen to be merely in suspension. This solution can be taken as it is or flavoured to taste, or it may be added to soup, sauces, blanchmange, etc. If it is left to stand it becomes a thin semi-transparent jelly, and somewhat reminded me of skilly; this is what is known as Plasmon stock, which is the foundation of any number of dishes, recipes for which are duly set out in the Plasmon cookery-book. Then the demonstrator added a pinch of salt, which completely changed the colour of this preparation; in a few minutes it was indistinguishable from fresh milk, the taste was that of milk entirely deficient in sugar, to which a dash of brine had been added by mistake. This makes with vegetables a very pleasant and nourishing milk soup. The next transformation through which it passed was very singular: to the dissolved Plasmon, called "Plasmon Stock," to which no salt was added, when cold formed a thin jelly, and this jelly was whipped with an ordinary egg-beater, and in a minute or two it ceased to be liquid and became a very thick cream exactly resembling that which is found in the interior of a meringue. The quantity of it increased under the whipping, for it would seem that Plasmon, like "the wife, the dog, and the crab-apple tree, the more you whip them the better they be." To this bowl of cream, sugar and vanilla were added and thoroughly amalgamated by more whipping, and then one had a beautiful firm snow-cream which was indistinguishable in flavour and appearance from any other cream, and could be eaten with fruit or added to tea, coffee, cocoa, etc. They made me a cup of coffee piled high with Plasmon cream, as they do in Vienna or Buda-Pesth with ordinary cream, with the same delectable results. The three spoonfuls of dry Plasmon had now been converted into a bowl full of snow-cream, which, I was assured, in addition to its other qualities, possessed as much nutriment as one would get out of three-quarters of a pound of beef-steak. They then prepared a cup of Plasmon cocoa, which I was assured contained as much nutriment as that contained in ten cups of ordinary cocoa.

From this brief description it was evident that all that is necessary to prepare Plasmon as an article of food is to treat it first with tepid water, then to boil it, to boil it again, and to whip it up, and add as much sugar as is desired. A few drops of acid are added to the Plasmon solution to convert it into curd, which can again be re-converted into Plasmon powder. It is, however, unnecessary either to boil it, or whip it, in order to use it; the dry powder can be sprinkled upon roast beef, potatoes or cabbages, can be spread on bread with butter, or it can be eaten neat with a spoon, although being tasteless, the latter method of consumption is not likely to be very popular. But for the ordinary man who cannot cook, Plasmon is sold in a variety of preparations, of which one of the simplest and most obvious is

the Plasmon biscuit. Messrs. Peak, Frean and Co. manufacture Plasmon biscuits of several varieties. Twenty per cent. of Plasmon is added to the flour used to make these biscuits, which cost about 20 per cent. more than ordinary biscuits and contain about six times as much nourishment. Plasmon bread can be prepared by adding one part of Plasmon to nine parts of flour, kneading them together and baking in the ordinary way. Plasmon chocolate contains 25 per cent. of Plasmon, and it is invaluable for travellers, cyclists, athletes, soldiers, sailors, mountaineers, and all those who want the maximum of nourishment in a minimum of bulk. Two bars of Plasmon chocolate which will go in a waistcoat pocket are said to contain as much nutrition as a quarter of a pound of beef-steak. Beef Plasmon is a combination of beef extract and Plasmon. According to Liebig himself the compound is preferable to the extracts of beef.



Mr. Miles,

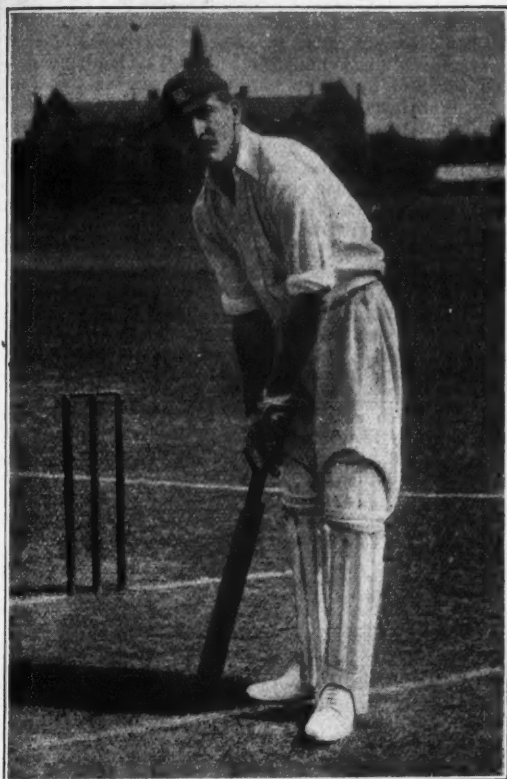
Of King's College, Cambridge.  
(Holder of Amateur Racquets Championship.)

Liebig, Bovril, and all meat extracts, while valuable as stimulants, are admittedly deficient in nutrition; this defect is made up by the addition of Plasmon. It is free from added salts, colouring matter, or flavouring, can be sugared or flavoured to taste. It is useful for enriching stews, etc., and when mixed with a little butter and salt makes excellent sandwiches. We are but, however, at the beginning of things; before long

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[Russell and Sons.

Mr. C. B. Fry.

we shall have Plasmon tabloids, in which a man will be able to carry the nutritive value of a round of beef in his coat-tail pockets. There is no end to the number of preparations of Plasmon, for when once you have a flavourless soluble essence of nutriment such as this, there is literally no limit to the methods in which it can be served up.

One immediate result of this discovery is enormously to increase the mobility of man. We need not go further back than the daily telegrams from the seat of war in South Africa to realise how much the bulk of rations impairs the mobility of armies. The German military authorities were quick to appreciate the importance of Plasmon in enabling them to reduce the weight of the Army rations. Our War Office, as usual, is slow to move, but officers and men have already found out for themselves the benefit of the new food. An army surgeon, writing in the *Lancet* for November 24th, 1900, says that at Aldershot on the Black Monday when so many men fell out from fatigue, twenty-three officers of one mess carried three sticks of Plasmon chocolate apiece. They had breakfasted at 5.30 o'clock in the morning, and they did not mess until 8 o'clock at night, not one of them suffered the slightest either from heat or from hunger; one of the officers said that during the fourteen hours that he was in the field, with the exception of the three sticks of chocolate, and a glass of lime-juice and soda, and absolutely nothing else, he felt quite fresh, and had absolutely no feeling of exhaustion. If it is invaluable

to the soldier, it is not less useful to the sailor. In times of storm and stress when cooking is impossible, and all the food available is a handful of biscuit, it will make all the difference between efficiency and exhaustion, whether that biscuit is fortified with Plasmon or whether that nutritive material is lacking. Time and again the public is harrowed by the description of the horrors of starvation suffered by sailors on a raft or in the ship's boats in mid-ocean. A tin of Plasmon would enable them to keep going from six to ten times as long as they would have done on a similar bulk of any other food, provided, of course, that the water supply did not give out. Alpine climbers, with whom the reduction of weight to a minimum is an imperative necessity, regard Plasmon as a god-send. So do cyclists and all those who take walking tours, and all those who are suddenly called away from their base of supplies at short notice for a long time. The evidence upon this point is conclusive. The amateur champion of the world at tennis and racquets—Mr. Eustace Miles, of King's College, Cambridge, who is also a member of the National Physical College of Education—reports that after giving it a trial for six months he found that it never failed him, either in his athletic work or his literary work. He says :—

I have at length found in Plasmon a food basis which is highly nourishing, digestible, palatable and pleasant. I have given it a trial for several months, using it daily, and I can recommend it with complete confidence. It has never yet failed me on a single occasion, either in my athletic work, or in my teaching work, or in my literary work. As to athletics, I do not doubt for a moment that those who adopt Plasmon will be able to hold their own against anyone for lightness and ease combined with strength and endurance, and the practical experience of many others besides myself is in complete harmony with my statements.

Another eminent athlete, Mr. C. B. Fry, the well-known cricketer, in his book on "Diet and Exercise for Training," strongly recommends Plasmon as the almost ideal food for athletes, inasmuch as it enables them fully to repair the extra waste of tissue incident to heavy exercise without putting too much strain on the digestion. He has himself found great advantage in substituting Plasmon for meat; it makes no tax upon the digestion, and yet fully supplies the wear and tear of tissue.

If Plasmon is so highly spoken of by our contemporary strong men, it is even more highly spoken of by our invalids. The first time I ever heard the name was when it was prescribed for a medical relative of my own, who found it of incalculable value in a long and desperate struggle for life against a complication of diseases from which, at one time, it seemed impossible that he would recover. Another medical friend, who suffers so much from gout that he is unable to take even a cup of tea or the smallest sandwich, not only supports existence but generates sufficient energy to do much more work in a day than the ordinary man—upon a diet of Plasmon biscuits. For another class of patients, Plasmon diabetic biscuits, which are absolutely free from starch or sugar, are invaluable. Plasmon has another great advantage: while it nourishes the muscles it does not put on fat—indeed, it is asserted that the constant use of diabetic biscuits is a remedy against obesity. All the medical journals have borne emphatic testimony to the value of Plasmon in all cases where the maintenance of the strength of the patient is a matter of life and death; take, for instance, the disease which has become so prevalent of late years—"Appendicitis." The removal of the appendix is one of the operations of abdominal surgery which necessitates absence of food both before and after the operation. Here again I can speak from personal

experience, as a member of my own family was operated upon last year for appendicitis by Sir Frederick Treves. Plasmon was prescribed before the operation, and Plasmon was administered soon after the operation. Its use was further insisted upon by the same eminent authority as one of the best means of restoring strength to the convalescent patient. In fevers, where the use of solid food would dangerously increase the inflammation, there is nothing like Plasmon.

Another valuable quality which it possesses is likely to be more appreciated owing to the operation of the new law against intemperance; the regular use of Plasmon has been found to have the most happy results in diminishing the craving for intoxicants, and many who are in no danger of being placed on the black list find it an admirable substitute for the refresher in which they formerly indulged.

A little more than a century ago our Parliamentarians were in the habit of preparing themselves for debate by heavy potations of port wine. Even at the end of last century Mr. Gladstone never made a great speech without halting midway for a moment in order to gulp

down a mixture of sherry and egg prepared for him by the skilful hands of his wife. Nowadays our Parliamentarians are beginning to substitute Plasmon for wine, and some of the most spirited speeches of the last session are said to have had no stronger physical inspiration than that which was supplied by a bowl of Plasmon.

It is difficult to over-estimate the benefit which this discovery of a German chemist has conferred upon mankind, and yet hitherto it has passed almost unnoticed in the press. As Mr. Melville-Bergheim somewhat bitterly observed, if Plasmon had been a new explosive, warranted to destroy a maximum number of lives at a minimum amount of effort, the newspapers would have teemed with articles describing the new invention as one of the triumphs of our modern civilisation. But as Plasmon does not destroy life, but assists it and administers to the health and happiness of mankind, it is not thought worthy of notice by a paragraph outside the medical journals, which is a way which newspapers have. But the public is fast finding out for itself the virtues of Plasmon, and none of those who have once used it ever seem to leave it off.



from the painting by

The Raft of the Medusa.

[Gericault.

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| Cook, Alec. <i>The Parish Doctor</i> .....                                    | (J. Long) 6/0               |
| Cromwell, May. <i>Crimson Lilies</i> .....                                    | (J. Long) 6/0               |
| Dixie, Lady Florence. <i>The Story of Ijain</i> .....                         | (Leadenhall Press) 5/0      |
| Dookey, Mr. <i>Observations</i> .....   | (Heinemann) 3/6             |
| Elkington, E. Way. <i>The Lucky Shot</i> .....                                | (Treherne) 1/0              |
| Fitzgerald, G. B. <i>The Kingdom That Never Came</i> (Digby, Long)            | 6/0                         |
| Gowing, Mrs. Aylmer. <i>By Thames and Tiber</i> .....                         | (J. Long) 6/0               |
| Horniman, Roy. <i>The Living Buddha</i> .....                                 | (Unwin) 6/0                 |
| Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. <i>An Unwise Virgin</i> .....                         | (Long) 6/0                  |
| Moor, Mrs. <i>Marina De La Roy</i> .....                                      | (Digby, Long) 6/0           |
| Norris, W. E. <i>Lord Leonard the Luckless</i> .....                          | (Methuen) 6/0               |
| Obnet, Georges. <i>The Woman of Mystery</i> .....                             | (Chatto and Windus) 6/0     |
| Præd, Mrs. Campbell. <i>Fugitive Anne</i> .....                               | (J. Long) 6/0               |
| Sergeant, Adeline. <i>Anthea's Way</i> .....                                  | (Methuen) 6/0               |
| Spright, T. P. <i>By Fortune's Whim</i> .....                                 | (Digby, Long) 6/0           |
| Stephens, Clark. <i>The Eyeglass of Truth</i> .....                           | (Drane) 3/6                 |
| Taylor, F. Jenner. <i>The Long Vigil</i> .....                                | (Unwin) 6/0                 |
| Thurston, Katherine Cecil. <i>The Circle</i> .....                            | (Blackwood) 6/0             |
| Tytler, Sarah. <i>In Clarissa's Day</i> .....                                 | (Chatto and Windus) 6/0     |
| Vaux, Patrick. <i>Thews of England</i> .....                                  | (Heinemann) 3/6             |
| Williamson, Mrs. C. N. <i>The Little White Nun</i> .....                      | (F. V. White) 6/9           |

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Catholic Quarterly.**—BURNS AND OATES. 1 dol. Jan.  
The Crusades; How Medieval Europe expanded. Rev. T. J. Shahan.  
Catholic Democracy. W. Ward.  
The Historical and Religious Origins of Our Recent Immigrants from Eastern Europe. Rev. R. Parsons.  
Carmelologia.  
The Two Stabats. Dr. H. T. Henry.  
The Jesuits of the Régime Who laboured on Michigan Soil and Their Detractors. R. R. Elliott.  
The English Educational Bill; Getting back to First Principles. J. J. O'Shea.  
The Literature of Dirt, Doubt, and Despair. Rev. J. T. Smith.  
The Social Bearing of Elementary Instruction. Rev. W. Poland.  
Ancient Commerce with East Africa, and the "Ophir" of King Solomon. Rev. D. J. Murphy.  
Encyclical "Vigilantie"; Latin and English Text.

**American Historical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.  
The Study of the Lutheran Revolt. J. H. Robinson.  
Geneva before Calvin, 1387-1536. H. D. Foster.  
The Constitution and Finance of the Royal African Company of England from its Foundation till 1720. W. R. Scott.  
The Plantation Type of Colony. L. D. Scisco.  
The State of Franklin. G. H. Alden.

**Ancestor.**—CONSTABLE. 5s. Jan. 15.  
The Knights of Chawton. Illus.  
Notes on the Lord Great Chamberlain Case. J. Horace Round.  
The Vandeputs in England.  
The Value of Welsh Pedigree. H. J. T. Wood.  
The Bonny House of Coulthart. O. Barron.  
The Tiliolls of Cumberland. Rev. J. Wilson.  
Notes on Some Armorial Glass in Salisbury Cathedral. Illus. Rev. E. E. Doring.

**Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.**—P. S. KING. 1 dol. Jan. 15.  
Some Features of the Labour System and Management at the Baldwin Locomotive Works. J. W. Converse.  
The Premium System of Wage Payment. A. E. Outerbridge, Jun.  
The Effect of Unionism upon the Mine Worker. F. J. Warne.  
The Investor's Interest in the Demands of the Anthracite Miners. E. S. Meade.

Labour Unions as They appear to an Employer. W. H. Pfahler.  
The Evolution of Negro Labour. C. Kelsey.  
The Labour Situation in Mexico. W. E. Weyl.  
Supplement.

Housing Conditions in Jersey City. Mary B. Sayles.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Feb.  
Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford. Concl. J. A. Lovat-Fraser.  
Sussex Pottery; a New Classification. Chas. Dawson.  
The Law of Treasure Trove. W. Martin.  
Ancient Coffers and Cupboards. Illus. Rev. J. Chas. Cox.

**Architectural Record.**—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.  
The Galignani Museum, Paris. Illus. Ch. Fromentin.  
Summer Homes at East Hampton, L.I. Illus. C. de Kay.  
Lois Fuller as seen by Pierre Roche, Sculptor. Illus. J. M. P. Honson.  
The Furnishing of the City of Paris. Illus. J. Schopfer.  
An Amusing New York Street Front. Illus.  
The New York Chamber of Commerce. Illus. A. C. David.

**Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Jan.  
The Great Coal Strike and Its Lessons:  
The Industrial Battle and the Public. Prof. Frank Parsons.  
Our Real Masters. Geo. Fred. Williams.  
Still a Democracy. Eltweed Pomeroy.  
The Strike and the Consumer. Bolton Hall.  
Violence and Arbitration. Ernest H. Crosby.  
The Preacher as a Leader of Men. Rev. Otto L. Drays.  
Fundamental Fraternal Movements of the Present. E. O. Flower.  
Disposition of the Philippine Islands. Rebecca J. Taylor.  
A Unique Labour Experiment at Jena. Leopold Katscher.  
Labour and the Trusts. E. S. Wicklin.  
Primary Election Reform. Edward Insley.

**Art Journal.**—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Feb.  
Etching: "The Dreamers" after Albert Moore.  
Albert Moore. Illus. A. L. Baldry.  
Two Beautiful Ruins; Pictures attributed to Raphael and Giorgione. Illus. Claude Phillips.  
The Armour in the Wallace Collection. Illus. Contd. Guy Francis Laking.  
The Gassiot Bequest to the City of London. Illus. A. G. Temple.  
Sir E. A. Waterlow. Illus. Edgcomb Staley.  
The Art Pottery of W. Moorcroft. Illus. Fred Miller.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.  
The War against Disease. C. E. A. Winslow.  
Charles Dickens as a Man of Letters. Mrs. Alice Meynell.  
The Future of Orchestral Music. W. J. Henderson.  
The Latest Novels of Howells and James. Harriett W. Preston.  
Contributions of the West to American Democracy. F. J. Turner.  
England in 1902. R. Brimley Johnson.

**Badminton Magazine.**—8, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Feb.  
Hunting from a Woman's Point of View. Illus. Lady Augusta Fane.  
The late Colonel Harry McCalmont. With Portrait. A. E. T. Watson.  
Cock-Shooting in Canada. Illus. A. P. Silver.  
Mixed Bag. Illus. F. Douglas.  
The Ardennes Motor Race. Chas. Jarrott.  
Winter Trout-Fishing in British Columbia. Illus. R. Leckie-Ewing.  
Rugby Football in France. P. Longhurst.  
Sport with the Heir-Apparent to the Persian Throne. Illus. A Persian.  
The Stud Book of the late Cuthbert Routh; a Stud Book of the 18th Century. J. S. Fletcher.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Feb.  
The Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1902.  
The Savings Bank Problem.  
Credit and Trade.  
Is the New Companies Act a Failure?

**Bibliotheca Sacra.**—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. Jan.  
The Psychology of Christian Experience. A. A. Berle.  
The Lansing Skull and the Early History of Mankind. G. F. Wright.  
Some Problems in Prosody. H. W. Magoun.  
Genesis of Paul's Theology. W. H. H. Marsh.  
The Fall as a Composite Narrative. W. W. Martin.  
Ancient Egypt and Syria. W. M. Patton.  
The Latest Translation of the Bible. H. M. Whitney.  
The Story of Eve's Creation. S. W. Howland.  
The True Mission of Labour Unions. C. W. Eliot.  
Brunetiere on the Work of Calvin. H. D. Foster.  
What is the Forgiveness of Sins? W. H. Walker.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Feb.  
National Strategy. By a Staff Officer.  
Prairie to Pacific. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.  
Letters to a Literary Aspirant.  
Irrawaddy; a River of Cathay. Ernest Dawson.  
Cosas de España. A Late Resident in Spain.  
A Policy for Ireland. Amhas.  
A Side-Issue in the South African War. The Author of "On the Heels of De Wet."  
Our Food-Supply in Time of War.  
Musings without Method. Contd.  
J. L. de Lanessan; a French Minister of Marine on Naval Armaments and Policy. Active List.

**Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan. 15.  
Mr. Kipling; Where does He stand? Illus. W. Whitten.  
G. K. Chesterton. Illus. C. F. G. Masterman.  
The Centenary of Douglas Jerrold. Illus. L. Melville.

**Bookman.**—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.  
Wanted, an Atelier of Fiction. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.  
Nathaniel Hawthorne as an American Consul. J. B. Osborne.  
Hogarth. Illus. F. Taber Cooper.  
Some Real Persons in Fiction. Will M. Clemens.  
Dramatisations of Thackeray. Paul Wilstach.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Jan.  
The Doukhobor Pilgrimage. Illus. J. Riddington.  
Mr. J. S. Willison. With Portrait. E. Q. V.  
Navy League versus Vortex of Militarism. H. F. Wyatt.  
The War of 1812. Illus. James Hannay.  
Wireless Telegraphy Station at Glace Bay. Illus. T. J. Curren.  
A Day with the Working-man. Illus. C. L. Shaw.  
Use of Insects in Shakespeare. Allan King.

**Captain.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.  
Cowboys at Work. Illus. S. Carter.  
Model Locomotives. Illus. P. Collins.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.  
The Art of Caricature; Interview with Max Beerbohm. Illus. R. Blathwayt.  
The Simpon Tunnel; the Longest Tunnel in the World. Illus. H. G. Archer.  
Famous Pets of Famous Folk. Illus. Ignota.  
Train Wrecks. Illus. F. Moore.

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**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. Jan. 15.  
Electric Power in India. Illus. Capt. J. H. Thomson.  
A New Departure in British Cruiser Machinery. Illus. George Halliday.  
Fuel Briquettes in Germany. Illus. Frank H. Mason.  
The Premium System in the British Engineering Trades. Staff Correspondent.

Labour Unions. Charles W. Eliot.  
Developing a British War Post. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.  
Cut-Gearing. Illus. Oscar J. Beale.  
British Views of American Workshops. Portrait of Alfred Mosely.

**Catholic World.**—23, PATERNOSTER ROW. 18. Jan.  
Catholic Citizens and Public Education.  
Religious Progress in Porto Rico. Illus. Rev. A. Alonso-Alonso.  
Montalembert and Lamennais. Rev. W. L. Sullivan.  
The International Congress of Americanists. Illus. Rev. C. W. Currier.  
Progress in Theology. Rev. J. J. Fox.  
The Golden Jubilee of the Passionist Fathers. Illus. A Passionist Father.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 25. 4d. Feb.  
The Aurora Borealis. Illus. F. W. Stokes.  
The Overshadowing Senate. Illus. H. L. Nelson.  
The Prologue of the American Revolution. Illus. Contd. J. H. Smith.  
The Poe-Chivers Papers. Illus. Contd. G. E. Woodberry.  
Khartum to Cairo in an Adirondack Canoe. Illus. W. G. Erving.  
The Literary Loss of the Bible. R. Ogden.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Feb.  
Mine Ease in Mine Inn. T. H. S. Escott.  
Some Records of the Past. C. E. S. Chambers.  
All about Indigo in Salvador. R. W. Cater.  
Old Pewter. C. F. Greenland.  
The Governmental Secret. H. Leach.  
Editorial Desiderata.  
Sir Walter Scott as a Churchman.

**Chautauquan.**—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. Jan.  
Russia's Quest of the Pacific. Illus. F. A. Ogg.  
Up the Volga. Illus. Miss Isabel F. Haggood.  
More Life for the Household Employee. Caroline L. Hunt.  
How the Chicago City Council was regenerated. G. C. Sykes.  
The Harrisburg Achievement in Civic Progress. J. H. McFarland.  
Making St. Louis a Better Place. Mrs. Louis Marion McCall.  
The Arts and Crafts Movement. Illus. R. F. Zueblin.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Feb.  
Archbishop Temple. E. S.  
India and the Christ. R. Maconachie.  
A Visit to Benin City. Bishop J. Johnson.

**Church Quarterly.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.  
The Three Churches in Ireland.  
The Church and the Clergy after the Restoration.  
Confession and Absolution.  
The Holy Eucharist; an Historical Inquiry. Contd.  
The Life and Times of Giraldus Cambrensis, Churchman and Historian.  
"Contentio Veritatis."  
The Credibility of the Acts of the Apostles.  
The Study of Greek.  
The St. Margaret's Lectures.  
The Birmingham Bishopric.

**Connellsseur.**—OTTO. 25. Feb.  
The King's Gems and Jewels at Windsor Castle. Illus. Contd. H. Clifford Smith.  
Mr. Harland Peck's Collection. Illus. Julia Frankau.  
Hiroshige and His Followers. Illus. E. F. Strange.  
Portraits of Mrs. Robinson (Perdita). Illus. J. Grego.  
Old English Saltglaze Teapots. Illus. F. Freeth.  
Relics of the Monmouth Rebellion in Somerset. Illus. H. St. George Gray.  
Scottish Pewterers. Illus. L. Ingleby Wood.

**Contemporary Review.**—COLUMBUS CO. 25. 6d. Feb.  
The Government and the London Education Problem. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.  
Morocco and the Powers. S. L. Bensusan.  
Señor Sagasta. John Foreman.  
Sunday in the Country. Ashton Hilliers.  
The Price of Corn in War Time. W. Bridges Webb.  
The South African Natives. Alfred A. Macculloch.  
The Value of a Degree. Sir William Ramsay.  
The Mechanism of the Air. Rev. John M. Bacon.  
The Jews in Roumania. Bernard Lazare.  
The Encyclopedia Biblica and the Gospels. Dr. Edwin A. Abbott.  
Railways in China. Demetrius C. Bouguer.  
The House of Commons and the Army Estimates. "Togatus."  
Service and Farm-Service. Lieut.-Col. Pedder.  
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 15. Feb.  
M. Thiers. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.  
Delhi, 1857-1859. Harold Begbie.  
The Stage; Prospects in the Profession.  
South Africa Once and Again. Oswald Causton.  
Moreau de Jonnès; a French Adventurer in Ireland in 1798. Sir William Laird Clowes.  
Astronomy of the Unseen. Professor R. A. Gregory.  
Capt. Lecky; a Great Merchant Seaman. F. T. Bullen.

The Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in the United States. Professor George P. Baker.  
Before Homer: Sea-Power and the Odyssey. W. M. Fullerton.  
Provincial Letter from Brighton. Urbanus Sylvan.  
Sir Richard Hastings; a Slave in Afrique. Miss Dora Greenwell Cosmesney.

**Cosmopolitan.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.  
Pierpont Morgan. Illus. J. B. Walker.  
Paris; a City of Beautiful Women. Illus. Vance Thompson.  
The Music of Nature. Illus. Helen L. Jones.  
Roman Games. Illus. V. Fiorentino.  
The Man-Making Forces of the Modern State. H. G. Wells.  
Foreign Fire-Fighters. Illus. F. Morris.  
The Young Napoleon. Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley.  
Captains of Industry. With Portraits. E. Lefevre and others.  
Romance of the Almaden Mine. S. E. Moffett.  
Law as a Profession. J. B. Walker.  
National Aid to Road Improvement. W. P. Brownlow.

**Critic.**—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.  
What M. de Nolhac has done at Versailles. Illus.  
"Everyman"; a Morality Play. Illus. Elizabeth L. Cary.  
Björnsterne Björnson. Illus. J. N. Laurvik.  
Literary Landmarks of New York. Illus. Charles Hemstreet.

**Dublin Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Jan.  
The Holy Shroud of Turin. Dom Benedict Mackey.  
Ultimate Analysis of Our Concept of Matter. Rev. F. C. Kolbe.  
The Passing of Elizabeth's Supremacy Bill. Rev. J. Pollen.  
Tichonius and St. Augustine. Rev. A. B. Sharpe.  
St. Chrysostom on St. Peter. Rev. J. Chapman.  
"The Fathers gave Rome the Supremacy." A. St. Leger Westall.  
French Missions in the East. Rev. F. Goldie.  
Pictures of the Reformation Period. Miss J. M. Stone.

**East and West.**—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Jan.  
Universities in India. Sir William Ramsay.  
Empire-Building in India. Protap Chunder Mozoomdar.  
The Indian Debate in the House of Commons. J. M. Maclean.  
The Place of India in the Empire. Sir Charles Dilke.  
Turkey and Central Asia. Prof. Vambery.  
Social Reform in Bengal. Pandit Siva Nath Sastri.  
Christ and Buddha. H. Begbie.  
The Vazir and Governorship under the Caliphate. S. Khuda Bukhsa.  
Persian Mysticism. Prof. E. D. Ross.  
Origin and Growth of Subsidiary Alliance. J. D. B. Gribble.  
The Philosophy of the Gathas. Prestonj Ardeshir Wadia.

**Economic Review.**—RIVINGTON. 3s. Jan.  
Commercial Education and University Degrees. E. R. Dewsnap.  
Co-operation and the Poor. H. W. Wolff.  
The Natural Outcome of Free Trade. G. Byng.  
Some Aspects of the Native Question in South Africa. E. Fallaize.

**Edinburgh Review.**—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.  
The Blockade of Brest.  
On the Progress of Medicine since 1803.  
The Novels of Mr. Henry James.  
Panislamism in the Near East.  
Double Stars.  
Emile Zola; Les Trois Villes.  
The Past and Future of Factory Legislation.  
Modern Motor Cars.  
Madame de Lieven.  
Foreign Politics and Common-Sense.

**Educational Review.**—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Jan.  
The Strength of the Republic. W. Reid.  
The American College. N. M. Butler.  
The Objections to a Shorter College Course. E. J. Goodwin.  
Training for the Learned Professions. E. G. Dexter.  
The Study of Modern Languages and Literatures. J. F. Coar.  
How to make Classical Study interesting. H. E. Burton.  
Football. Joseph Kennedy.  
The Educational Edicts of 1901 in China. C. M. Lacey-Sites.

**Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.  
England and Germany:  
(1) A Publicist of the Bismarck School.  
(2) An Englishman.  
Trade Relations within the Empire. Sir Vincent Caillard.  
How the World is governed. George Gore.  
On the Teaching of Modern Languages. Public Examiner.  
Land Settlement in Cape Colony. I. Dobbie.  
New Zealand and the West Country. Rev. W. Greswell.  
The Irish Volunteers. Col. T. Barrington.  
British Guiana; a Forecast. E. R. Davson.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 15. Feb.  
The Opening of the Alaskan Territory. Illus. H. Emerson.  
The Utilisation of Mountain Water Powers. Illus. P. Letheule.  
Foundry Management in the New Century. Illus. R. Buchanan.  
Cost-Finding Methods for Moderate-Size Shops. Illus. H. L. Arnold.  
The Management of Metalliferous Mines. A. Williams, Jun.  
Commercial Management of Factories. L. Andrews.  
Progress in the Introduction of the Steam Turbine. Illus. J. R. Bibbins.

**Engineering Times.**—P. S. KING. 6d. Jan. 15.  
Steam Boiler Appliances. Illus. W. Francis Goodrich.  
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. A. W. Bowerbank.  
Submarine Torpedo Boats. Illus. L. Y. Spear.  
Messrs. Reavell's Works. Illus. J. H. Vines.

**English Historical Review.**—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.

The Roman Legions in Britain. 43-72. B. W. Henderson.  
Gian Matteo Giberti. Miss M. A. Tucker.  
Cromwell and the Crown. Contd. C. H. Firth.  
The Swedish Plot of 1716-17. J. F. Chance.

**English Illustrated Magazine.** UNWIN. 6d. Feb.

Archbishop Temple's Early Home. Illus. F. G. Snell.  
What I see in London Streets. Illus. Y. Markino.  
Scenes in Nigeria. Illus. Gertie de S. Webster.  
Channel Islands; the Islands of the Conquerors. Illus. Virginia Blanchard.  
Some Glimpses of Our Rarer Birds. Illus. H. Lee.  
Roumania and Its Royal Family. Illus. E. S. Winter.  
Muley Hacem. Illus. R. M. Thomas.  
Recollections of Delhi. Illus. One Who was There.

**Englishwoman's Review.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Jan. 15.

Miss Helen Blackburn.  
The New Licensing Laws.

**Essex Review.**—SIMPKIN. 1s. 6d. Jan. 15.

Kitty Canham.  
The Courtauld Family and Their Industrial Enterpriss. Miss C. Fell Smith.

**Everybody's Magazine.**—J. WANAMAKER, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Jan.

The Woman That toils. Illus. Contd. Bessie Van Vorst.  
The Personality of Helen Gould. Illus. Juliet W. Tompkins.  
Tragedies of Steamboat Histories. Illus. G. W. Ogden.  
Andrew Jackson, 1832. Illus. A. H. Lewis.  
How Roosevelt became President. D. G. Phillips.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Feb.

The Teaching of Christ. Prof. H. B. Swete.  
Notes from the Papyri. Prof. J. Hope Moulton.  
The Name Jerusalem and Other Names. Prof. G. A. Smith.  
Wendit on the Fourth Gospel. Rev. G. Wauchope Stewart.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.

A Unique Biblical Papyrus. Stanley A. Cook.  
The Best Bible Commentaries. H. Bond.

**Feldden's Magazine.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. Jan. 15.

Marine Engine Governors. Illus. J. E. Cooper.  
New Dynamometer for Road Traction Experiments. Illus.  
Photographic Surveying. Illus. T. T. MacIntyre.  
Laundry Engineering. Contd. F. J. Rowan.  
Electrical Equipment of the Antwerp Steelworks. Illus.  
Nile Irrigation Works. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetees.  
Commercial Management of Electrical Tramways. T. W. Sheffield.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Lord Kitchener and the Indian Army.  
The Education Bill for London; a Forecast. Cloudesley Brereton.  
Mr. Mallock's Audit of Science and Religion. Father Maher.  
Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers. A. J. Dawson.  
Field Flowers. Maurice Maeterlinck.  
The Venezuelan Imbroglio. Sydney Brooks.  
The Irish Land—Another Crisis. Old Whig of the School of Grattan.  
"Honest, Honest Iago." Col. W. Hughes Hallett.  
The German Mercantile Marine. J. L. Bashford.  
Admiral-Engineer and Bluejacket-Mechanic. Excubitor.  
Justice Shallow; not intended as a Satire on Sir Thomas Lucy. Mrs. Stopes.  
Spain and Europe. J. S. Mann.  
The Four Winds of Erin. Fiona Macleod.  
Our Food Supply and Raw Material in War. Adm. Sir E. R. Fremantle.  
An Author at Grass. Concl. George Gissing.

**Forum.**—GAY AND BIRD. 50 cts. Jan.

Causes of Success and Failure in Arithmetic. J. M. Rice.  
Waterways; an Economic Necessity. Prof. L. M. Haupt.  
The Passing of the American Indian. T. F. Millard.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Feb.

The Earldom of Banbury.  
Mayors' Robes and Chains.  
Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford.  
The Race of the Peerage Books.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Feb.

Science follows Nature. A. H. Japp.  
History in Our Village Schools. A. E. T. Newman.  
Viscountess Beaconsfield. J. Henry Harris.  
The Foes of Bearn. A. R. Whiteway.  
Goethe's Art of Living and Ways of Life. H. Schütz Wilson.  
Algot; the Demon Star. E. Burgess.  
The Saracens in Sicily. A. F. Stewart.

**Geographical Journal.**—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Jan.

Seismological Observations and Earth Physics. Illus. and Maps. J. Milne.  
Notes on the Country between Lake Nyassa and Victoria Nyanza. Illus. and Maps. O. L. Beringer.  
Geographical Distribution of Plant-Groups in Ireland. Illus. R. Lloyd Praeger.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

The Human Voice. Lady Dunboyne.  
The Social Side of Travel. Margaret Bateson.

**Girl's Realm.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.

How to encourage the Birds to come to nest about Our Homes. Illus. N. Blanchan.  
How I began; a Chat with Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. Illus. Dorothy Neville Lees.  
Snow Caps and Snow Mushrooms in the Selkirk Mountains. Illus. V. Cornish.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.

James Hogg and His Poetry. With Portrait. W. Wallace.  
The Beginnings of Plant Life. Illus. J. J. Ward.  
Ruskin's Library. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.  
Handwriting Curiosities and Problems. Illus. T. W. Wilkinson.  
Taking Photographs by the Light of Venus. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.

**Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Feb.

Dante. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.  
Miss Beatrice Harraden; Interview. Illus. W. Durban.  
The Camposanto of Genoa. Illus. Raja Varma.  
The British Academy; a Talk with Mr. Israel Gollancz. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
The Philosophers and the Modern Woman. Honora Twycross.  
Edvard Grieg; a Charming Composer. Rev. R. P. Downes.  
The Cry of the Children; Interview with the Rev. Benjamin Waugh. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Jan. 10.

Napoleon's Son. Illus. A. Anderson.  
Wall Street Romances. Illus. F. Fayant.  
Edouard Détaillé. Illus.  
The Year 1902. J. McCarthy.  
The Life Story of the Fox. Illus. W. J. Wintle.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Feb.

The Dutch Founding of New York. Illus. T. A. Janvier.  
True Gods and False in Art. Illus. J. L. Gérôme.  
Greeley; a Study of a "Decreed" Town. Illus. R. T. Ely.  
The Literary Age of Boston. G. E. Woodberry.  
The Roman Wall; the Edge of an Empire. Illus. E. L. Arnold.  
Darwinism in the Light of Modern Criticism. T. H. Morgan.

**Hibbert Journal.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Jan. 15.

The Reconciliation between Science and Faith. Sir Oliver Lodge.  
The Present Attitude of Reflective Thought towards Religion. Prof. H. Jones.  
James Martineau; a Saint of Theism. Rev. John Watson.  
On the Meaning of "Righteousness of God" in the Theology of St. Paul. Concl. Rev. James Drummond.  
Aspects of the Moral Ideal, Old and New. Prof. Lewis Campbell.  
Did Paul Write Romans? Prof. W. B. Smith.  
Jewish Scholarship and Christian Silence. C. G. Montefiore.

**Homiletic Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.

The Promise of Present Efforts to reach the Submerged Masses. Dean Farrar.  
Mediate Miracles. Dr. G. F. Wright.  
George Whitefield and Spurgeon. Rev. Robert Shindler.

**Humane Review.**—GEORGE BELL. 1s. Jan. 15.

The Second Slavery. Miss Honor Morten.  
Humanitarianism, True and False. G. K. Chesterton.  
The Law of Moses. "Lex."  
Roden Noel; Poet. Rev. Conrad Noel.  
France and Jeanne D'Arc. R. Heath.  
The Bird That laid the Vaccination Egg. J. H. Levy.

**Idler.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Feb.

Our Balloon runs amuck. E. L. Bowman.  
Women Who pose. Illus. Vance Thompson.  
The Humbert Swindle in England. A. Victim.  
Japanese Self-Defence without Weapons. Illus. T. P. Terry.  
Romance of the Birch Bark. Illus. T. Adney.  
Hunting Rhinoceros on the Upper Nile. Illus. E. S. Grogan.

**International Journal of Ethics.**—SONNENSCHNEIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Moral Aspects of the Referendum. L. C. Stewardson.  
Some Considerations relating to Human Immortality. J. E. McTaggart.  
Marriage as an Economic Institution. M. E. Robinson.  
What is Religion? Ira D. Horwerth.  
Happiness. H. Sturt.  
The Ethics of St. Augustine. J. Bissett.

**International Quarterly.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 5s. Jan.

How Soldiers have ruled in the Philippines. D. H. Boughton.  
Why Criminals of Genius have no Type. Cesare Lombroso.  
The Drama in Spain. Brander Matthews.  
The Philosophy of Taine and Renan. A. Fouillée.  
Faith in Nature. N. S. Shaler.  
Ethnology and the Science of Religion. T. Achelis.  
The Beginnings of Mind. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
The American Workmen and the French. A. and J. Seigfried.  
Enrico Zola. G. Geffroy.  
Duchess Amalia of Weimar. B. W. Wells.  
Home Rule for American Cities. E. P. Oberholzer.  
National Antagonisms, an Illusion. J. Novikov.  
The Recent American Architecture. Russell Sturgis.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL. 6d. Feb.

John O'Hagan. Rev. M. Russell.

**Journal of Hygiene.**—C. J. CLAY. 58. Jan. 15.

The Kinds of Bacteria found in River Water. E. O. Jordan.  
Study of the Bacteriolytic Serum—Complements in Disease. W. T. Loege.  
Some Factors in Bacteriolytic Action. E. W. A. Walker.  
The Bearing of Outbreaks of Food Poisoning upon the Etiology of Epidemic Diarrhea. With Diagrams. S. Delépine.  
An Outbreak of Angkyllostomiasis in England. Illus. A. E. Boycott and J. S. Haldane.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Jan. 15.  
British and Siamese Malaya. Hugh Clifford.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER. 25. Jan. 15.

An Elizabethan Army. Lieut.-Col. R. M. Holden.  
Peoples of the Pacific. A. R. Colquhoun.  
The Origin, Evolution, and Future of the Personnel of the British Royal Navy. Commander H. Orpin.  
What has the Boer to teach us as regards Infantry Attack? Lieut.-Col. Lindenau.  
Conscription or Compulsory Volunteering. Capt. A. T. Moore.  
The Torpedo-Virator. Rear-Admiral Børresen.

**Knowledge.**—326. HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb.  
Cross-Fertilisation in Sociology. J. Collier.  
St. Sophia, Constantinople. Illus. E. M. Antoniadis.  
The Chemistry of the Stars. Illus. A. Fowler.  
The Path of the Moon. Illus. A. C. D. Crommelin.  
Wind-Bags as Voice Organs. W. P. Pycraft.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.  
Some Private Chapels. Illus. F. Oaten.  
The Duke of Argyll and Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. Illus.  
Sports in the Engadine. Illus. Evelyn M. Lang.  
Lady Alington's "White Farm" at Criche. Illus.  
The Decay of Home Life in England. Miss Marie Corelli.  
In a London Art School. Illus. "F. S. A."

**Leisure Hour.**—56. PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.  
Comparative Discipline in the Royal Navy and in the British Mercantile Marine. Lieut. W. Johnson.  
Literary Tendencies of the Day. J. Habberton.  
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. Contd. W. Mottram.

Sport in Southern India. Illus. Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. B. Wolsley.  
A.chemy, New and Old. G. C. Fry.  
The Suburbs of Keats and of Charles Lamb. Illus. G. Holden Pike.

**Library Journal.**—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Jan.  
The Personal Reading of the Librarian. Mary W. Plummer.  
The Mental and Mechanical in Libraries. A. R. Spofford.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Jan.  
English Wives and American Housekeeping. M. E. Leicester Addis.  
Franklin in Germany. J. G. Rosengarten.

**London Quarterly Review.**—CHAS. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Jan.  
The Interpretation of Holy Scripture, Ancient and Modern. Prof. G. G. Findlay.  
The Evolution of the Leader. T. H. S. Escott.  
Judaism and Jewish Evangelisation. Prof. T. Nicol.  
British Industry and the Labour Problem. F. Herley.  
The Primacy of the Individual. A. Boutwood.  
The Development of Bird-Song. R. McLeod.  
The Blessed Trinity. R. McNeheyne Edgar.  
The Reign of Queen Anne. John Telford.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Feb.  
The Platform as a Political Institution. C. B. Royleance Kent.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cts. Jan.  
The Shame of Minneapolis. Illus. L. Steffens.  
The Oil War of 1872. Illus. Contd. Ida M. Tarbell.  
I stand between Lady Macbeth and Matrimony. Illus. Clara Morris.  
A Pilgrim from Abyssinia. Illus. S. Borsal.  
English Men of Letters. Illus. Contd. G. W. Smalley.  
Dr. Lorenz: Straightener of Children. Illus. J. Swain.  
The Story of the Non-Striking Miners in America. Illus. R. S. B. ker.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.  
Sir William Monson. W. J. Fletcher.  
The Rhodes Scholars. W. B. Thomas.  
Jacques Casanova. C. Whibley.  
The Province of Poetry. F. Richardson.

**Magazine of Art.**—CASSELL. 1s. Feb.  
Frontispiece:—"Springtime in Florence" after M. Ridl y Corbet.  
Frank Brangwyn. Illus. P. G. Kenody.  
Charles Dickens and Art. Illus. Kate Perugini.  
British Furniture and Decoration in 1903. Illus. A. Vallance.  
William Strang, Etcher. Illus. Painter-Etcher.  
The Exhibition at the Royal Academy. Illus.  
Indian Art at Delhi. Illus. F. Butcher.  
The Processes of Painting and the New Solid Oil Paints. Illus. J. F. Raffalli.  
Nature's Laws and the Making of Pictures. W. L. Wyllie.  
The English and French Academy Schools' Competitions. Illus. F. Lees.

**Magazine of Commerce.**—75, COLEMAN STREET. 1s. Feb.

The Commercial Potentialities of India. Illus. H. C. Richards.  
Safeguards for Our Shipping. C. H. Palmer.  
The Functions of Chambers of Commerce. Illus. K. B. Murray.  
Henry Birchenough, Trade Commissioner for South Africa; Interview. Illus.  
The Commercial Uses of the Submarine Boat. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.  
The Manchester Municipal School of Technology; a Great Technical Institute. Illus. J. H. Reynolds.  
The Canary Islands and Madeira. Illus. F. J. Philips.  
The Need for Railway Co-operation. W. J. Stevens.

**Manchester Quarterly.**—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. Jan. 15.

Philip James Bailey. With Portrait G. Milner.  
Paul Scarron. E. Mercer.  
In the Kingsley Country. T. Pratt.  
Herbs from Gerard's Garden. A. W. Fox.  
Ideals and Fads. John Wilcock.  
Some Women of the Early Dramatists. J. H. Holbins.

**Mind.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Jan.  
On the First Part of Plato's "Parmenides." A. E. Taylor.  
A Compendious Classification of the Sciences. T. Whittaker.  
The Absolute as Unknowable. A. K. Rogers.  
Antagonistic Reactions. W. G. Smith.  
On the Distinction of Inner and Outer Experience. G. Galloway.

**Missionary Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d.  
The "Black Fellows" of Australia. Rev. J. Taylor Hamilton.  
The Gonds; an Interesting People. Rev. George K. Gilder.  
Testimonies of Great Statesmen to Foreign Missions. Belle M. Brain.  
A Comparison of Christianity in Ancient Rome and Modern India. J. Murray Mitchell.

**Monist.**—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Jan.  
Apollonius of Tyana. T. Whittaker.  
Geometry prior to 1850. Contd. Dr. G. Loria.  
Religion in France. L. Arréat.  
The Philosophical Foundations of Mathematics. Dr. Paul Carus.  
Primitive Theories of Knowledge; a Study in Linguistic Psychology. Dr. A. F. Chamberlain.  
Hilbert's Foundations of Geometry. Oswald Veblen.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Feb.  
The Month and John Henry Newman. Contd.  
Religion and Ethics. Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
Sir Walter Scott and Medieval Catholicism. T. Elliot Ranken.  
The French Government and the Teaching Congregations. M. A. Gerthwohl.  
The Holy Shroud as a Scientific Problem. Rev. H. Thurston.  
The Suppression of the Society of Jesus. Rev. S. F. Smith.  
Some Impressions of Bruges. F. W. Grey.

**Monthly Review.**—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Feb.  
Three Years' War.  
Lord Selborne's Memorandum. J. S. Corbett.  
The Austro-Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy;  
1. Dr. Albert Gessmann.  
2. Dr. Adolf Stransky.  
3. Herr Kossuth.  
Asia and Europe. E. R. Bevan.  
The People and Modern Journalism. Owen M. Green.  
The Villa D'Este, Tivoli. Illus. Miss Evelyn March Phillips.  
Thomas Campbell the Poet. Prof. Lewis Campbell.  
Athena on Greek Coins. Illus. Baroness Augusta von Schneider.  
The Future of the Drama. Prof. Brander Matthews.  
Reviews of Unwritten Books.

**Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.  
The American Railroad Builders. Illus. E. J. Edwards.  
J. G. Cannon; the Next American Speaker. Illus. W. L. McPherson.  
Marriageable Princesses. Illus. F. Cunliffe-Owen.  
American Women in London. Illus. H. Wyndham.  
Thomas W. Lawson; the Greatest Sailing Ship Afloat. Illus. Capt. J. G. Crowley.  
The Romanoff Czars. Illus. R. H. Tithesington.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Feb.  
Salisbury Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotch.  
Dr. Maurice Greene. F. G. E.  
Musical Styles from Mozart to the End of the Nineteenth Century.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Feb.  
The Monroe Doctrine. Capt. A. T. Mahan.  
A Warning to the Cabinet. Elector.  
The Crisis in Morocco. Walter B. Harris.  
The Rise and Character of Prussian Power. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.  
Concerning Gambling. Walter A. Raleigh.  
An Artistic Nihilist. A. J. Finberg.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
Gunnery and the Nation. Arnold White.  
Shakespeare's Contemporaries. Michael Drummond.  
The Brussels Sugar Convention. H. M. W. Ridley.  
The Judgment of Poetry. A. Cuthbert Mead.  
Greater Britain.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Jan.  
Boston's Playground System. Illus. J. Lee.  
Reminiscences of Stephen S. and Abby K. Foster. Lillie B. Chace Wyman.  
Hugh Miller and His Centenary. Illus. John M. Clarke.  
Anti-Slavery and the Underground Railway. Illus. W. H. Siebert.  
The Miracle of Irrigation. Illus. D. A. Willey.  
Ferryland; the First American Colony. Illus. P. T. McGrath.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d.  
Reform in the Workhouse. Joseph Dolan.  
Irish and the Question of Dialect. P. M. MacSweeney.  
A Philosophy of Duty. W. Vesey Hogue.  
The Incorporated Musicians in Conference. Robert O'Dwyer.  
Froebel and His System. Edith O'Farrell.

**New Liberal Review.**—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Feb.  
Mr. Balfour's Defence of the Education Act of 1902. Rev. John Clifford.  
The Limits of Comprehension. Canon M. MacColl.  
Trade Unions and the Law. T. A. Jones.  
Should Divorce Cases be reported? Lady Jeune.  
De Blowitz. J. N. Raphael.  
Protected Emigration of Women to South Africa. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.  
What New Zealand thinks To-day. A. H. Adams.  
Wage Boards in Victoria. H. W. Macrosty.  
Armed Peace. Commendatore C. Pozzoni.  
Troubles of Trusts. S. E. Moffett.  
Moles. W. Raymond.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Feb.  
Our Changing Constitution: "The King in Council." Sidney Low.  
The Political Testament of Fuad Pasha, 1869.  
British Philistinism and Indian Art. E. B. Havell.  
The Study of Greek. Herbert Paul.  
Port Royal and Pascal. Hon. Lady Ponsonby.  
The Raven. R. Bosworth Smith.  
An Agricultural Parcel Post. J. Henniker Heaton.  
The Effect of Corn Laws; a Reply. Harold Cox.  
Washington, D.C. Hon. Maud Pouncefote.  
Mistress and Maid. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.  
A Working-Man's View of Trade Unions. James G. Hutchinson.  
The Present Position of Wireless Telegraphy. Charles Bright.  
The Beginning of Toynbee Hall. Mrs. S. A. Barnett.  
The Disadvantages of Education. O. Elzbacher.  
Who was Cain's Wife? W. Henry Kesteven.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.  
Christian Science. Contd. Mark Twain.  
America's Lawless Police. W. J. Gaynor.  
Agrarian Reform in Italy. Duke of Litta-Visconti-Arese.  
The Universities and Commercial Education. Prof. W. J. Ashley.  
Is the British Aristocracy on the Wane? Sir George Arthur.  
Shall We reduce the Iron and Steel Tariffs? Archer Brown.  
Greater Germany in South America. S. Bonal.  
Lord Curzon's Services to India. Anglo-Indian.  
Why the Army Canteen should be restored. Major L. L. Seaman.  
The Emperor of Austria. S. Brooks.  
Pietro Mascagni; an Inquiry. L. Gilman.  
The Right of the Child. Ida H. Harper.  
President Diaz of Mexico. C. Johnston.

**Open Court.**—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.  
Mithraic Art. Illus. Prof. F. Cumont.  
John Wesley Powell. Contd. Mrs. M. D. Lincoln.  
Thermometry. Illus. Concl. Dr. E. Mach.  
Mrs. Lydia Pratt Bonney. Dr. Paul Carus.

**Outing.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 74d. Jan.  
Sledging over the Polar Pack. Illus. Commander R. E. Peary.  
The City of the Pelicans. Illus. H. K. Job.  
Europe's Royal Sportsmen. Illus.  
Man-Trailing with Human Bloodhounds. Illus. G. H. Hutchins.  
Bear-Stalking on the Alaska Peninsula. Illus. James H. Kidder.  
The Voyage of the *Aquidreck* in South American Waters. Illus. Capt. J. Slocum.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cts. Jan.  
The Beautiful and the Necessary. A. Kinnosuke.  
Collecting Japanese Prints. Illus. N. B. Smith.  
Everyday Life in Japan. Illus. Mary Puice.  
Miracle-Making in Japan. Illus. A. Fisher.  
The Flower Festivals of Japan. Illus. C. E. Lorrimer.  
Tonopah. Illus. J. Finlay.

**Page's Magazine.**—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 1s. Feb.  
The Equipment of the Bonanza Mine, Johannesburg. Illus. E. Smart.  
The World's Naval Construction in 1902. Illus. N. I. D.  
Milling Machines. Illus. Concl. J. Horner.  
Electric Power at the Kolar Gold Field. Illus. A. M. Smith.  
The Cooper-Hewitt Mercury Vapour Lamp and Static Converter. Illus.  
Municipal Socialism and Municipal Trading. A Northern Rat-payer.  
The Coolgardie Goldfields Water Supply. Western Australian Correspondent.  
The Engineering Trade and the Premium System. Works Manager.  
The Training and Education of Naval Officers. Naval Officer and Naval Engineer.

**Palestine Exploration Fund.**—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan. 15.

The Excavation of Gezer. R. A. Stewart Macalister.  
Golgotha and the Holy Sepulchre. Contd. Major-Gen. Sir C. W. Wilson.  
The Immovable East. P. J. Baldensperger.  
Sculptured Figures from the Muristan, and Other Notes. Rev. J. E. Hanauer.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Feb.  
The Young Napoleon. Illus. Contd. Field-Marshal Viscount Wolsley.  
John Pierpont Morgan. Illus. S. E. Moffett.  
The Queen at Sandringham. Illus. E. M. Jessop.  
New Facts relating to the Bacon-Shakespeare Question. Illus. Contd. W. H. Mallock.

A Real Conversation with Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison. Illus. W. Archer.  
The Country of Dickens. Illus. W. Sharp.  
Mr. Punch; Some Precursors and Competitors. Illus. Contd. Sir F. C. Burnand.  
South African Battlefields revisited. Illus. Nina H. Kennard.  
Mr. Frank Podmore and Psychological Research. Illus. H. Begbie.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.  
Balloon-Hunting. Illus. J. M. Bacon.  
The Royal Geographical Society; a School for Explorers. Illus. W. G. FitzGerald.  
"Seven Years' Penal." Illus. A. Winterton.  
Pierpont Morgan. Illus.  
Sky-Jumping in Ski. Illus. D. M. M. C. Somerville.

**Philosophical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.  
On the Genesis of Aesthetic Categories. Prof. J. H. Tufts.  
An Interpretation of Some Aspects of the Self. Dr. C. V. Tower.  
The Real Self. Dr. J. D. Stoops.  
Prof. Royce and Monism. Prof. A. K. Rogers.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Jan.  
The Magnetic Susceptibility of Water. H. D. Stearns.  
Thermodynamic Formulae for Isotropic Solids Subject to Tension. J. R. Benton.  
Elasticity of Copper and Steel at 186 degrees C. J. R. Benton.  
Generalization of Carnot's Cycle. S. A. Moss.  
Some Optical Properties of Iodine. W. W. Coblentz.

**Positivist Review.**—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.  
Pierre Lafitte. F. Harrison.  
Positivist Communities. F. W. Bockett.  
The Old Order and the New. Frederick Harrison.

**Practical Teacher.**—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.  
Manual Training in Canada. Illus. A. H. Leake.  
The Teaching of Workshop Mathematics. F. Castle.  
Comenius as an Educator. With Portrait. J. S. Lawson.  
Mr. James Watson. Illus.

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly.**—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Jan.  
The Sabbath. J. Ritson.  
The Relation of the Church to the Present Day Labour Movement. T. Baxter.  
The Book of Malachi. H. Owen.  
Gilbert White; an Old-World Naturalist. N. R. Martin.  
The Bodleian Library. R. C. Andrews.  
Idealistic Triumphs of the Age. T. Bradfield.  
Dr. Martineau's Biography. R. Mackintosh.  
The Writings of James Lane Allen. P. G. Zola and French Naturalism. H. Jeffs.  
Paul and Omar; Two Tent-makers. J. D. T.  
The Public-House Trust Company. T. H. Hunt.  
The Primitive Methodist Church in Relation to Methodist Union. W. Backworth.  
From Dissent to Free Churchism. R. Hind.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.  
Significance of Partial Tones in the Localisation of Sound. J. R. Angell.  
The Affective Quality of Auditory Rhythm in Its Relation to Objective Forms. R. MacDougall.

**Quarterly Review.**—MURRAY. 6s. Jan.

Ireland from Within.  
South American Animals and Their Origin. Illus. R. Lydekker, F.R.S.  
Mrs. Montagu; the Queen of the Blue-Stockings.  
The Game of Speculation.  
Emile Zola, His Life and Work.  
A Conspectus of Science. Sir M. Foster.  
Recent Sport and Travel.  
Diaries of the last Century.  
The Early Art of the Netherlands. Mrs. Ady.  
University Reform in India.  
The Port of London.  
New Testament Criticism.  
The Political Life of Queen Victoria.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.  
Gordon House School, Isleworth; Training for Domestic Service. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.  
The Good Samaritan: Pictures of the Parables. Illus. A. F. A.  
Men Who manage Missions. Illus. H. B. Philpott.  
Presentation Bibles. Illus. F. M. Holmes.

**Rail**  
British Locomotives.  
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**Railway Magazine.**—32, FETTER LANE. 6d. Feb.  
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**Review of Reviews.**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.  
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# TRAVEL AND RECREATION.\*

**A**S winter comes to an end many of us will this year hail the spring with special delight, for the unpleasant season has been almost as bad as one could imagine. From all parts of the Continent complaints come of the terrible cold and great snow-falls, and those who were seeking a more agreeable climate in Italy, or in other southern parts, fared little better than those who were obliged to remain at home. Again, many who visited Switzerland, or went to Norway and Sweden, or to any other place where there is a good chance of participating in the various winter sports, have also been greatly disappointed on account of the heavy snows, which prevented visitors sometimes for weeks together leaving the hotels; or else by the many thaws which from time to time destroyed the ice and melted the snow.

Although the season in the Austrian-Alpine districts has not been by any means an ideal one, still there were a great many days on which skating, sleighing, tobogganing, and ski-ing could be indulged in. We have spent almost the entire winter in Tyrol, Vorarlberg and Salzburg, and the period of warm sunshine was remarkable. Even when there was a frost, and the thermometer stood far below zero, we could sit in our own room at noon-

day, with open windows, and write our letters without the slightest discomfort.

Innsbruck, Meran, Salzburg, and Bregenz, on the Lake of Constance, all afforded the visitor a full measure of winter amusements. It may be remarked here that near Innsbruck is to be found the longest tobogganing run in Europe, and one described by every expert as far superior to that of the well-known and popular one at Davos. In Meran the English Colony was last winter a particularly strong one. There is no doubt that Meran begins seriously to rival the various places on the Riviera.

At Innsbruck there was also a very pleasant English American colony at the Tirolerhof, and the princely dinner provided on Christmas Day brought together not only guests of the hotel, but also the various English and Americans who have either settled in private apartments or were staying at other hotels. Dances and other entertainments are of frequent occurrence at that hotel.

Salzburg also provides the greatest comforts, combined with splendid hotel accommodation.

Bregenz, with its excellently managed Montfort Hotel, also takes a high place among the resorts of the Austrian Alps. The Lake of Constance affords both winter and summer



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\* The Travel Editor of the "Review of Reviews" will be pleased to give further particulars as to Hotels, terms, routes, etc., free of charge. Address, Travel Editor, "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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**OUR TYROLESE CORRESPONDENT** will be pleased to hear of Ladies and Gentlemen, to form with him a small party, early in Spring,

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amusements, and Lindau, which lies near Bregenz, although in reality on Bavarian soil, possesses one of the most pleasant hotels, the Bayerischerhof, and is an excellent centre for excursions in all directions. Through the opening last year of the Bregenz-Forest Railway a comparatively new district of very great beauty has been rendered accessible from all parts.

Trent, in the southern Tyrol, is in every respect an interesting old town; so also is Brixen, which is specially favoured on account of its situation; it is admirably suited for residence at any time of year. It possesses, apart from its natural attractions, a famous cold water cure institution (Kneipp system) kept by Dr. von Guggenberg, who has succeeded in effecting a number of truly remarkable cures. Riva, on the beautiful lake of Garda, must also be mentioned as an unrivalled spring holiday resort. We learn with great pleasure that a new hotel, which it is intended shall appeal to the very highest classes, is to be opened this year at Kitzbuhel, where up to now only the popular Castle of Lehenberg provided for the comfort of visitors. Kitzbuhel, or "Kitz" as it is sometimes called, is favoured in every possible way as a winter place; but up to now, owing to the lack of sufficient accommodation, it has necessarily been prevented from occupying the position which its merits so richly deserve.

We cannot end our paper without speaking of the advantages offered by the various large hotels on the Semmering Railway—one of the most interesting routes which, after leaving Vienna, traverse the Styria.

In conclusion, the Travel Editor would like to mention that an English boarding school for young ladies in Innsbruck has been opened. It is to be under the direction of Miss Winter. The Travel Editor brings this fact to the notice of readers because of the various inquiries which he has received at different times on educational matters in Tyrol. The teaching will be thorough in every respect, and the great advantages—natural, intellectual and musical—which are found in the Tyrolean capital will be fully utilised in the training of girls. The Travel Editor is prepared to give further particulars and references regarding this welcome establishment.

### WINTER IN THE TYROL AND VORARLBERG.

**INNSBRUCK.** 50,000 inhabitants. Protestant, English, and Catholic services; English Chaplain in Residence. British Vice-Consulate. Educational Establishment of the highest order. Sunny and pleasant climate. Splendid excursions. Situated at the junction of the Gisel, Brenner, and Arlberg Railways. Lovely neighbourhood. Igls, one of the most charming summer resorts, half-an-hour from town. Railway facilities; or carriages to Landeck and Trafoi, the Fernpass, Stelvio, Lermoos, St. Anton. Via Zirl or Landeck to Partenkirchen, Garmisch, Hohenschwangau, in Bavaria: enchanting scenery. Over the Brenner to Brennerbad and Gossensass, to Sterzing, Klausen, Brixen; lovely quaint old town with excellent hotel (Elephant), to Bozen. Wild scenery all the way. From Franzensfeste a line branches off into the Pustertal, with lovely Toblach and the stately Castle of Weissenstein, now a modern private hotel. Near Bozen is the renowned Mendel Pass, with its grand Penegal Hotel, Sigmundskron, Epnan, etc.; and a branch line goes to ever-charming Meran, Tyrol's most renowned health resort. For particulars, etc., write to the TRAVEL Editor, *Review of Reviews*, London.

### WINTER RESORTS IN SOUTHERN TYROL.

**MERAN.**—The best known and world-famed health resort. Perfect climate, dry and sunny; excellent hotels and pensions. Grand sport grounds for races, lawn tennis, football, etc. Golf links will soon be established. Theatre, concerts, dances, etc. Reached by rail from Bozen; or from Landeck by carriage, very picturesque Tour.

**RIVA.**—On the beautiful Lake of Garda. Semi-tropical climate; olives, oranges, etc., cultivated in the open air. Sailing, rowing, and fishing. Beautiful excursions. Reached from Mori on the Southern Railway by a local line through some of the most interesting scenery. Steamers from Riva to Desenzano and to Peschiera for Milan and Venice.

**TRENT.**—Ancient city of great historical interest. Hotel Imperial, excellent. Excursion by rail into the Valsugana with renowned Roncogno and its iron-arsenic natural waters; recommended in cases of anaemia, malaria, etc.

## The Austrian Alps.

### Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr in Tyrol.

Address:—Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

### Verein für Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

### LANDESVERBAND FÜR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG

for the Salzkammergut, Ischl, Gastein.

Or, address for all, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to render the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, etc., and also about journeys, mountain excursions, guides and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlet, terms, etc., free.

The following places and resorts, springs, etc., are especially recommended—**INNSBRUCK.** Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful excursions in the neighbourhood.

**LANDECK,** on the Arlberg Railway. Mild winters, splendid hotel accommodation. Fine excursions.

**GOSSENSASS,** on the Brenner. Ideal centre for mountaineering. Hotels faultless.

**SALZBURG.** Highly recommended for spring sojourn. First-class musical and theatrical entertainments. Excursions to Königssee and Gastein. Excellent hotels.

**ST. ANTON,** on the Arlberg. Ideal place for ski-running. Lessons in that sport can be had there. Hotel Post. First-class. Dry and cold air.

**GARDA, Lake.** Easily reached from Mori. Riva is excellently situated. Splendid hotel accommodation. Mild climate, olive groves. Sailing and fishing. Sirmione further south in the Lake, charming position. Good hotel. Hot sulphur springs. Here are the ancient baths of Catullus.

**BOZEN,** with Gries. Climatic health resort, mild climate. First-class hotels.

**BRIXEN,** lovely sheltered situation, pure air. Cold water cure establishment of renown. First-class hotel (Elephant). Very moderate.

**TRENT,** interesting old town. Hotel Imperial, finest hotel in the Italian part of Southern Tyrol. Beautiful surroundings, Valsugana, Sarea Valley, Lake of Garda, etc.

## WHERE TO STAY.

### AUSTRIA.

**BREGENZ: Hotel Montfort.** On the Lake of Constance. Best situation. First-class. Moderate charges.

**GOSSENSASS: Hotel Gröbner.** On the Brenner railway. Excellent centre for excursions. Summer and winter resort.

**INNSBRUCK: Hotel Tirol.** Near the station. Open all the year. Headquarters of English and Americans in the Austrian Alps. Vice-consul and chaplain.

**LANDECK: Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway.** Tourist centre to the Stelvio Pass, etc.

**MERAN: Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann).** One of the most perfect hotels in Tyrol. Patronised by royalty. Moderate terms. Semi-tropical gardens.

**MERAN: Hotel Meranerhof.** First-class. Fine gardens. Marble vestibule.

**RIVA: Palast Hotel Lido.** On the beautiful Lake of Garda. First-class. Moderate charges. Lovely situation, with semi-tropical vegetation. Charming gardens. Sailing and boating.

**SALZBURG: Hotel Bristol.** Excellently situated near the Mirabel Gardens and the Theatre. First-class. Latest improvements. R. Fleischmann, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de Nile, Cairo.

**TRENT: Imperial Hotel Trento.** One of the finest and best hotels in Southern Tyrol. Open all the year.

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**PARAMÉ: Bristol Palace Hotel.** Sunshine and Sea.

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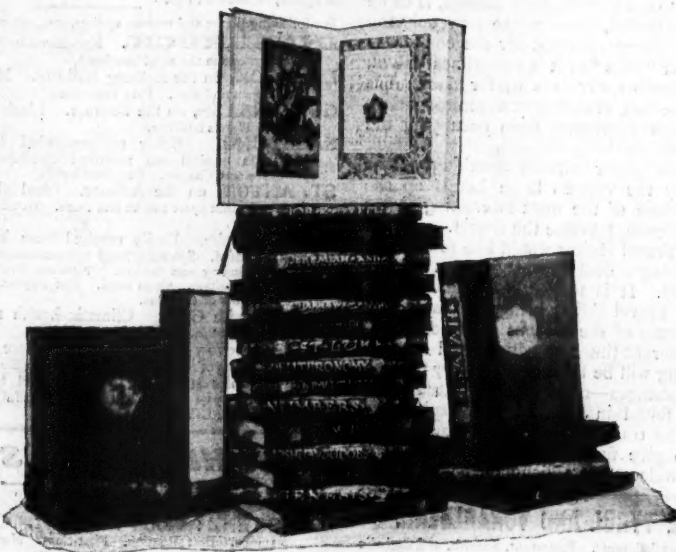
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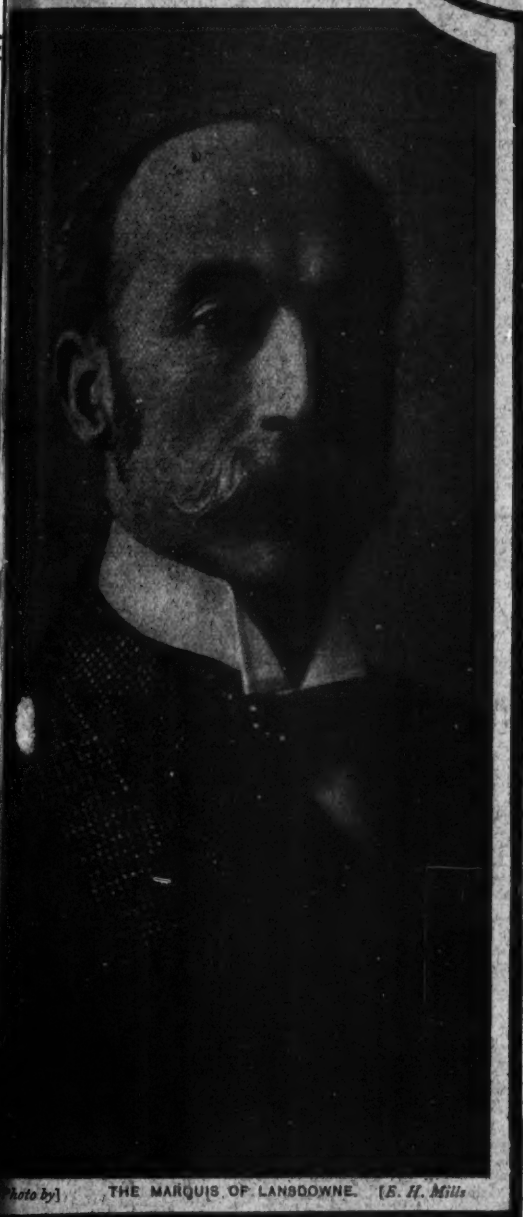


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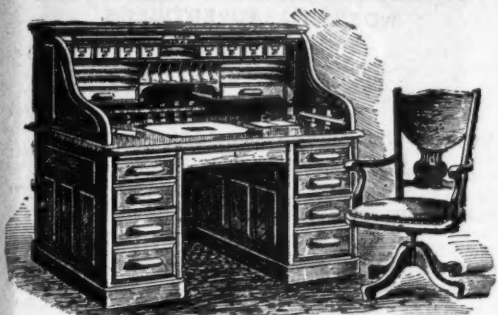
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### Pelman's System of Memory Training

makes a poor memory good and a good one better. It is no mere theory but a *practical* system based upon well-known psychological facts. In actual practice it has met with astonishing success, and has earned the unstinted praise of Business Men, Students, Tutors, Clergymen, Lawyers, Doctors, etc.

### Taught in Six Languages:

English, French, German, Russian, Italian, Dutch. Write to-day for a copy (*free by post*) of Mr. Pelman's pamphlet, containing testimonials from all parts of the world, and press notices from all the leading newspapers.

**Pelman's School of Memory Training, 2, Wenham House,  
4, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.**

MELBOURNE: G.P.O. (Box 492). MUNICH: 9, Mozartstr.  
PARIS: 109, Avenue de Neuilly.

**MEMORY  
MEANS  
MONEY.**

# IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.

The Health and Vigour of an individual depend upon the quantity and quality of the Blood. When the tissues have been at work, there are thrown into the blood waste products, and if these be not eliminated, but (through any cause) detained in the blood, they influence nutrition and function, and finally produce organic disease.

Such disease will appear in the form of **ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, UGLY BLOTCHES** and **PIMPLES**, or other kinds of **SORES**, also **RHEUMATISM** and **GOUT**. For thirty years a Safe and Permanent remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases has been found in

## CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

The Finest  
Blood  
Purifier  
and Restorer  
known.

**It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising.**

NOTE.—As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. Read the following :

### "THEY SAY THE CURE IS A MIRACLE."

Mr. William Riding, the proprietor of the Didsbury Hotel, Didsbury, near Manchester, writes :—"It is with great pleasure I write to tell you what a wonderful cure Clarke's Blood Mixture has made of my leg. I suffered for three years with a bad leg, and tried almost every ointment there was, and was also under several doctors without deriving any benefit. I really thought my leg would have to come off; I saw Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, but was no believer in advertised remedies, but I decided to give it a trial. I took three large bottles, which entirely cured me, and shall never be tired of giving Clarke's Blood Mixture praise. Scores of travellers saw my leg when it was bad, and they say that the cure is a miracle. I have been waiting to see if it would break out again before sending this testimonial, but am now convinced it is a lasting cure."

### IRRITATING SKIN ERUPTION.

"WORKED LIKE MAGIC."

Mrs. S. A. Brown, 22, Cheltenham Place, Brighton, writes : "I feel it my duty, for the sake of suffering humanity, to make known to you the great benefit I received through taking Clarke's Blood Mixture. Some time ago I became weak and ill, and following this I had a most torturing, irritating skin eruption. Having spent pounds on doctors' medicines and attendance, and finding no improvement, I was recommended by a friend to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which worked like magic. After taking a few doses I began to improve, and after the third bottle I was completely cured and quite myself again. The present damp weather having set in, I am suffering from Rheumatism, for which I have again resorted to your well-known Mixture, and it is doing me a deal of good. Please make what use you like of this."

**Remember: Clarke's Blood Mixture has permanently cured several cases of ECZEMA, SCROFULA, SCURVY, ULCERATED LEGS, BLOTCHES, and SORES of all kinds.**

**OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES. Price 2/9 per Bottle.**

*Beware of Imitations and Substitutes.*

# If I Could Meet You Face to Face

and explain *why* the Swoboda System is different and better than any other, and infinitely superior to drugs and medicines, I know you would be convinced, and being convinced that I can turn lassitude into energy; feebleness into strength; ill-health into robust health; mental sluggishness into activity; and insomnia into sound, healthful sleep, by my system, you would place yourself under my direction. To simmer the matter down to its lowest terms I haven't a doubt but thousands of intelligent men and women who really need my help to restore normal conditions, have read my advertisements time and again and would have long ago adopted my system *had they believed that what I claim is true.*

If you have any doubt on the subject, I want you to write me, saying so, and I'll send you a long list of names and addresses of men and women who have been restored to perfect manhood and womanhood by the use of my system; people who are above the breath of suspicion—clergymen, professional men and women, and honourable business men. More than this, I will send you the postage to write to as many of these people as you care to, and postage to enclose for a reply.

Don't take my word—I'm prejudiced.

I know, and I want you to know that my system, if followed faithfully, first relieves the human organism of poison and impurities by producing healthy digestion and assimilation, and relieving constipation, and after that revitalises the exhausted nerves, sends rich red blood coursing and tingling to every capillary and extremity, puts good sound muscle where muscle is needed, removes fat, gives erectness of carriage, and springiness and grace to the walk—stimulates and builds up the tired brain, paints the cheek with the flush of robust health; builds up undeveloped parts, and in fact fits man, woman, or child to Nature's perfect mould. I can do all this for you, as I have for hundreds of others, because my system is based on Nature's laws—the results are as natural and inevitable as the cycle of the planets.

Mr. C. O. Prouse, a leading attorney of Hopkinsville, Ky., writes under date of Oct. 5, 1901:—

"Allow me to thank you for your kindness for the past two months and for your instructions, which have been to me one of the richest blessings that I have ever received. At the time of beginning your exercises I was simply a nervous wreck—was constipated and suffered intensely with indigestion; was easily overtaxed when attempting work of any kind, and it seemed almost impossible to recuperate without leaving off for months all mental and physical labour, but, thanks to you, I was enabled, without medicine of any description (something I had not done for over two years), to keep up my work and at the same time increase my weight and general health until now—only two months—I feel like a new man; am now healthy, strong, and tireless. Now I do not know how to be tired, as the exercise you give seems to rest me instead of tiring—it acts like a stimulant to a tired body.

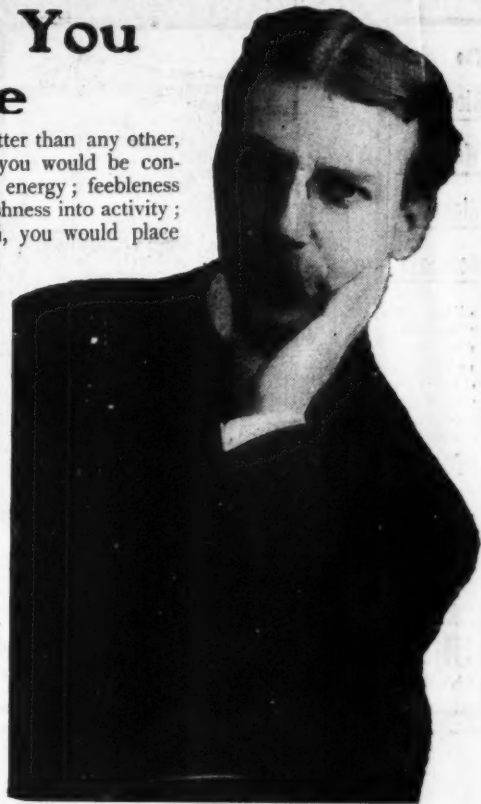
"It does me a great deal of good to say that I have forgotten the taste of 'pepsin' and such other medicines for a weak stomach or digestive organs, and that *I eat anything I want.* I can heartily recommend your system of exercise to anyone that desires a good physical condition—a condition that when the mind is tired and needs the night's rest, restful sleep will be his reward.

"I will take pleasure in answering any correspondence that will in any wise help you along the road to success, and some unfortunate to the road of health."

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by post only, and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart. I shall be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, together with testimonial letters from pupils.

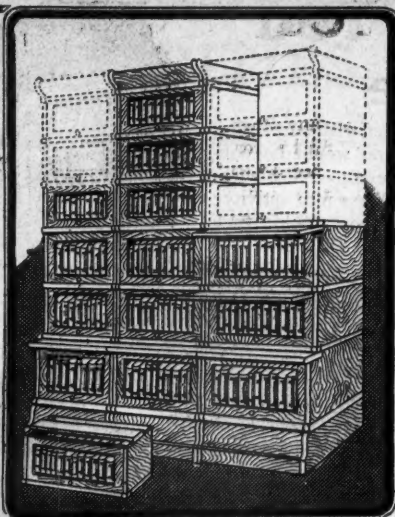
Remember, the postage on a letter to America is 2d.

**ALOIS P. SWOBODA, 110, Washington Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.**



The  
Globe  
Wernicke  
Elastic  
Bookcase

builds in any form you like it to take—upwards, sideways, in corners, or round pillars. Complete at every stage, yet always capable of extension.



**FOR GROWING LIBRARIES.**

Every good library grows constantly. The only kind of bookcase for a growing library is a growing bookcase. The only kind of bookcase for any library is the Globe-Wernicke Elastic—whether your library is a growing one or a stationary one. It is a perfect home for the books. It is dust-proof. The doors shut themselves. You can get at any shelf of books without opening the door at any other shelf.

Handsome Illustrated Booklet, No. 28a, free to readers of "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

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Also at 29, Snow Hill, BIRMINGHAM.

BY ROYAL  
WARRANT TO



HIS MAJESTY  
THE KING.

**Rowntree's**  
**ELECT Cocoa**



is a cocoa that appeals to those of an economical turn of mind as well as to those who appreciate this refreshing, nourishing beverage at its best. It's the half-teaspoonful cocoa.

**Foots' Bath Cabinet**

**A PURIFIED BODY.**

The most natural healer and invigorant known is the application of heat to the body in the form of hot air or vapour. It forces out impurities through the pores of the skin, stimulates the blood, vitalizes the whole body, produces a delicious sense of cleanliness, and that delightful feeling of health and vigour. Nothing else is so effective in stopping Colds, curing Rheumatism, Lumbago, Influenza, Blood, Skin, Liver and Kidney complaints. Every form of

**Hot Air, Vapour or Medicated Baths**

can be enjoyed privately at home with a Foots' Patent Folding Bath Cabinet. The only perfectly satisfactory and absolutely safe Cabinet made. Has the most perfect outside Heater and the Bather is not in any way fastened to the Cabinet. The advantages are many. The pleasure great. Its regular use means increased vitality and a purified body that is able to withstand extreme heat and cold, and that has the power to ward off disease. Dr. Gordon Staples says: "Foots' Bath Cabinet is the best."

Write for our "Bath Book." It is Free.

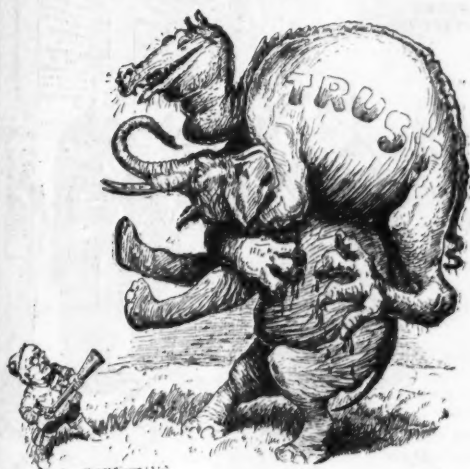
**J. FOOT & SON,**

Dept. C.B. 6,  
171 New Bond Street, London, W.



**The  
Safe  
Kind**

# MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



*Life*]

[New York.

THE REPUBLICAN ELEPHANT: "Don't shoot, grandpa Hoar, you may kill MR!"



*New York Journal.*]

Popular Songs of the Trusts:

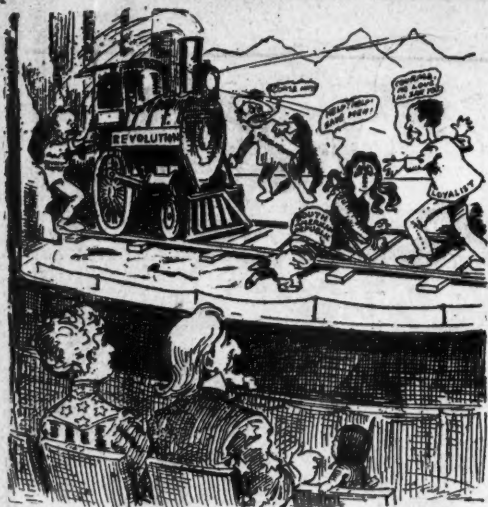
"Some Day she'll be Mine!"



*Judge.*]

Another Official Bear-hunt.

[New York.



[Minneapolis Times.]

The South American Melodrama.



[Chicago Record Herald.]

Shopping for a Title.



[Chicago Record Herald.]

[Jan. 30.]

"I thoroughly believe in large families."

[President Roosevelt's letter congratulating Stanislaus Spyschalski on being the father of quadruplets.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

[Feb. 6.]

It begins to look as if Canada were Annexing U.S.



**In what it  
Consists.**

When, some twenty odd years ago, Mr. F. Cecil Russell, the well-known specialist, commenced his researches into the causes and the cure of corpulency, a large number of abortive methods of fat reduction were in vogue. Not a single one could lay claim to being *permanently* curative. The systems practised were not only ineffectual, but positively harmful, sapping vitality and generally exhausting the patient. The famous "Russell" treatment changed all that, for not only does it permanently destroy and eliminate from the system all traces of superabundant fat, but it strengthens and vitalises the patient at the same time.

**The Chief  
Factor.**

The principal curative agent employed by Mr. Russell is a purely vegetable liquid preparation, harmless, not disagreeable to the palate, and neither aperient nor constipating, but an excellent tonic as well as a powerful fat-destroyer. It promotes appetite, and assists digestion and nutrition. Thus its effects are twofold; it rapidly decreases the weight, and as speedily increases strength, forms new blood and muscular tissue, and has a wonderfully stimulating effect upon the brain and nerve centres.

**Rate of  
Decrease.**

On commencing the "Russell" treatment its reductive potency becomes immediately apparent, for within 24 hours the scales will prove a decrease varying from  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. to 2 lb.; in exceptional cases of obesity sometimes as much as 4 lb. This decrease continues daily (when the treatment is scrupulously followed), until normal dimensions are reached, when the treatment may be abandoned. The patient, if prudent in his habits of living, need be under no apprehension that the superfluous adipose tissue will form anew. This can be said of no other treatment.

**Convincing  
Testimony.**

In "Corpulency and the Cure," Mr. Russell's standard work on the subject, there are a thousand extracts from letters received from his patients. On perusing these the reader will be astonished at the extraordinary unanimity of praise and gratitude accorded to the "Russell" treatment. A number of these extracts are headed "One day test," in which the patients testify to a reduction of 2 lb. in weight within the first 24 hours. All the original letters are carefully preserved at Woburn House, so that *bona fides* may be at once proved if called in question.

**A Unique  
Authority.**

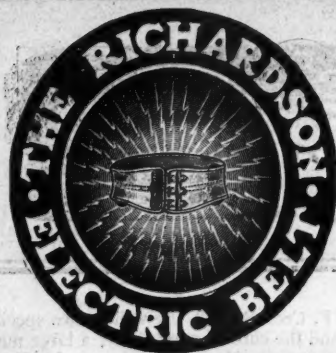
By reason of his unparalleled experience in this branch of pathology, and of the great discovery which originated the treatment named after him, Mr. Russell is regarded as *the* authority on all matters appertaining to the cure of obesity. This is why "Corpulency and the Cure" is recognised professionally as "the standard work" on the subject, and every stout person, even those who are conscious of a mere tendency to obesity, should at once procure a copy (see notice below). Those who have gone through a course of "Russell" have been made new beings for the rest of their lives. They will tell you so.

**How to obtain**

**"Corpulency"  
and the Cure."**

On receipt of three penny stamps to defray postage under plain sealed envelope, &c., Mr. F. Cecil Russell, Woburn House, 27, Store Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C., will be pleased to forward to all readers of the "Review of Reviews" a copy of his authoritative work, "Corpulency and the Cure" (286 pages, 8vo.). It contains the most exhaustive information on the causes and the cure of obesity, besides a thousand testimonials from the author's patients, and as many extracts from the Press.

All communications treated as strictly private.



## THE RICHARDSON TREATMENT CURES

after Drugs had failed.

Mr. ALFRED C. BIRKETT, Kenilworth Villa, Brincliffe, Sheffield, writing on October 2, 1906, says:—"I have the pleasure to inform you that the set of Electro-Galvanic appliances I received from you in February last has made a complete cure of my case, which, as you will no doubt remember, was one of complete nervous exhaustion, &c. Your appliances are truly marvellous, and their use has convinced me that Electricity is an agency to cure ailments without drug treatment, from which I got no appreciable result. I am very glad I changed my idea from taking drugs to using your Electro-Galvanic appliances, which have made a new man of my nerves, and I can truly say they are genuine."

The greatest physicians the world over now recognise Electrical Treatment as the finest they have, for it is Nature's remedy; but the expense of its application, and the difficulty of giving it to the patient for any length of time, makes it almost impossible for the ordinary individual to be treated by it. By means of Richardson's Perfected Electro-Galvanic Belt, however, Nature's great remedy is now placed within the means even of slender purses.

The Richardson Electric Belt cures Rheumatism, Gout, and Kindred Ailments, speedily removes Indigestion and all Liver Troubles, and proves an unfailing remedy for all forms of Kidney Disease, Pain, and Weakness in the Back. It speedily restores health to delicate Women, and is a certain cure for every form of Nervous Weakness and General Debility in Men.

*Pamphlets, with testimonials, sent post free.*

**30 DAYS'  
FREE TRIAL.**

Every sufferer should write fully, in confidence, mentioning most disagreeable symptoms, when, as we are certain it will cure, we will send a Belt on thirty days' free trial. If you are not perfectly satisfied, return it to us; it costs you nothing to try it. Call or write to-day. Address letters:—

**A. M. RICHARDSON & CO., Medical Galvanists,**  
12, Vulcan House, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

## CANCER IN THE TONGUE CURED BY VITADATIO THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN REMEDY.

31/5/01.

To Mr. PALMER—

I, Frederick Parks, of California Gully, near Bendigo, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that this is my Testimonial to you on behalf of my cure. I have been a sufferer with Cancer in the mouth for the past six years. I went to the hospital, and the first thing they did was to take the tongue right out. In two months' time after the operation the Cancer grew again; it got larger than before. The doctors said that nothing could be done, so I went home and was put to bed. I asked my wife to get me a bottle of VITADATIO. I took half a bottle that night, and in three days I was able to take oatmeal and sago, and have had no other medicine but VITADATIO within my mouth. I can solemnly declare that the world does not know the power of VITADATIO. I am the only one living out of forty-five cases of Cancer treated last year, and can solemnly swear that only for VITADATIO I would not be here now, so I think you can guarantee a cure for Cancer, as mine was a very bad case: there being no hope the doctors said; and now I can take any kind of food the same as before the operation. And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of an Act of Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

F. PARKS.

Declared before me, at Bendigo, in the State aforesaid, this 14th day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one.

J. M. DAVIES, J.P.

### FURTHER PROOF.

Jan'y. 29, 1899.

Mr. S. A. PALMER,

Dear Sir,—I give you permission to make known to the public that my wife has been cured of a Fleishy Cancerous Growth under the tongue by the use of Vitadatio. The growth was there for two years.

Yours sincerely,

F. B. GOODWIN.

No. 3, Wicklow-street, South Yarra, Melbourne.

NOTE.—Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin called at the Vitadatio Institute, Melbourne, and with gratefulness tendered the above testimonial. Mrs. Goodwin had consulted many doctors and tried many medicines, but was getting no better. Operation was talked of, and those who have undergone such can readily understand her joy at escaping such a painful and dangerous treatment. The family are thankful for the cure, and desire, out of gratitude and from a sense of duty, to make it known. Mr. Palmer, when in Melbourne in March last year, made enquiries re this case, and is pleased to say that Mrs. Goodwin had had no return of the trouble.

London Agent: C. B. BRAHAM, 181, Queen Victoria St., E.C.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND GROCERS.

The price of Medicine is 4/6 and 2/9 per Bottle.

For further particulars—

S. A. PALMER, Mount Place, Brook Street, Manchester.

Correspondence Invited. Write for Testimonials.

SOME INDIAN CARTOONS.



*Hindi Punch.*

[Feb.

**Madame Britannia's Daring Act; or, a Turkish Ride on the Banks of the Dardanelles.**

[The British Embassy at Constantinople presented to the Porte a formal protest against the passage of the four Russian destroyers through the Dardanelles in September last, declaring it to be a violation of the international treaties, and claiming the same privilege for British men-of-war. The *Kashim* of the Khedival Company's fleet passed the Dardanelles, after which an *Irâdê* was issued by Turkey on finding that the British Embassy was determined on the passage, whether an *Irâdê* was issued or not.]



*Hindi Punch.*

**Hugging!**

[Feb. 1.]

BEAR: "Come, come: I'll do a little innocent hugging, my dear Turkey!"

TURKEY (*sotto voce*): "But—but—the claws, and the paws! Enough to make one pause—and think!"

[Another Russian torpedo-boat has been allowed to pass the Dardanelles.]



*Hindi Punch.*

[Feb.

**Mahraneë Hind Leaving Delhi after the Durbar.**



*Hindi Punch.*

[Jan. 27.]

**After the Delhi Manceuvres and Review.**

BRITANNIA: "My congratulations, dear Hind. I have had many proofs of your armed strength before, but never did I see you in a more efficient condition. More strength and power to your elbow!"

[It was fitting that the last of the great events in connection with the Durbar should be the grand military review, which took place at Delhi on Thursday, January 8, 1903.]

## THE VENEZUELAN IMBROGLIO.



New York Journal.]

**The latest Adventure of Happy John Hooligan Bull.**

He assists a German gentleman and gets very unpcular.



New York Journal.]

[Feb. 5.]

**An Anglo-German Soliloquy.**

"I wonder vere iss my dog Chonny! I hope he dit not deserted me yet alretty!"



New York Journal.]

[Feb. 2.]

**He's the Same Old John Bull.**

Same old friendly hand stretched out, same old knife behind his back.




Amsterdammer.]

**The Blockading Powers.**

MR. BOWEN: "The gentlemen have something on account, and now let us go to the Hague!"

# SEIGEL'S SYRUP



CLEANSES  
THE LIVER

PURIFIES  
THE BLOOD

IS USED  
ALL OVER THE WORLD  
FOR

**DIGESTION** converts food into blood, brain, muscle; gives vigour, vitality, health. **INDIGESTION** makes good food poison, breeds dolts, laggards, hobbling rheumatics, liverish tempers, nerve-racking pains. Seigel's Syrup ensures digestion, dispels disease, produces health. Backed by 34 years' unflinching success in 16 Countries. Says Mrs. E. Morris, "Royal Oak," Llangollen, "For three months I suffered acutely from indigestion. Seigel's Syrup cured me then and has never failed me since."

# INDIGESTION

# Real and Ideal Comfort

Rest for the Restless,  
Ease for the Nervous,  
Comfort for the Invalid,  
and Luxury for Everyone

## Foots' Marlborough Reclining Chair

is rigid or rocks at will, and can be adjusted to every position of comfort and ease without rising—simply by the turn of a knob.

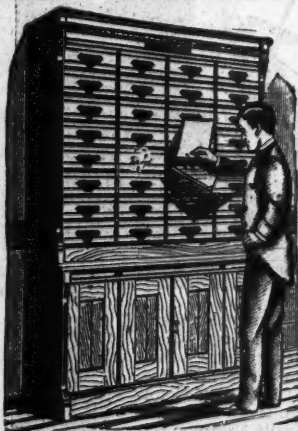
The back can be lowered to any position from upright to flat and rises automatically when desired. The seat will tilt to any angle. The leg-rest can be raised to set level or can be detached and used as an independent foot-stool or ottoman. An adjustable reading desk and table when required. Spings all over. Let us send you our catalogue "Chair Comfort," which will give you all the details. Post free.

**J. Foot & Son,**  
Dept. R.C. 6,  
171 New  
Bond St.,  
London, W.

"He who knows most grieves most for wasted time."

## SHANNON Letter and Bill FILING CABINETS

97 out of  
every 100  
fall or lose  
money!  
And why?  
Because  
they lack  
system  
in their  
business.



THE  
SHANNON  
Filing  
System  
affords  
instant  
reference  
to your  
letters.  
Copy your  
letters  
on the  
SHANNON  
Rapid Roller  
Copier,  
and file  
Letters and  
Answers  
together.

At our Showrooms in ROPEMAKER STREET (close to Moorgate Street Station) you will see absolutely the most varied selection of Labour-Saving Office Devices ever seen in this country.

The next most important time-saving device is

### The Shannon Card Index.

Write for Catalogue No. 15, which explains letter filing and card indexing, to

**THE SHANNON, LIMITED,**

F. W. SCHAFER,  
Man. Dir.

. . . ROPEMAKER STREET, E.C.

There is no  
FOUNTAIN PEN  
made which for  
simplicity, reliability  
and all round excel-  
lence can rival the famous

**5/-**

**"JEWEL" PEN**  
In the words of the users, it  
**HAS NO EQUAL**

Perfect flow. Duplicates feed.  
Gold Nib, fine, medium or broad.  
Post Free 5/-; mountain 7/6;  
or extra large, No. 6, 12/6.  
Jewel Pen Co., Dept. 64,  
105, Fenchurch St.,  
London, E.C.

**CALTON  
STYLO  
PEN 3/-**

## THE GEM TURKISH BATH CABINET.

### WHAT IT DOES.

The Gem Cabinet or Home Turkish Bath achieves the ill-effects of sedentary occupations and the unhealthy conditions of modern life, enables the body to throw off its waste products through the skin, purifies and revivifies the blood, invigorates the whole system, and enables the user to obtain and maintain the best of health. This method, recommended by leading physicians, is the only certain one of warding off or curing rheumatism, blood and skin diseases, kidney troubles, neuralgia, influenza, etc., etc.

### WHAT IT IS.

The Gem is the Safest, Simplest, Most Convenient, and Most Economical, portable Home Turkish Bath. With it can be obtained Turkish, Russian, Medicated, Perfumed, or Mineral Baths.

The Gem Patent Stove gives three different temperatures, ranging from 80° to 200°.  
We supply Stoves for CUTSIDE or INSIDE HEATING, and Baths of various designs. Recommended by eminent physicians and thousands of delighted users. Inspection invited. Cabinets guaranteed satisfactory.

"See remarkable article, 'How I cured My Chronic Rheumatism,' in December No. of 'Vim,' the new Health Magazine, 3d, by post, from 9, Gillespie St., London, E.C."

Sole Manufacturers and Patented

**The GEM SUPPLIES CO., Ltd.**

(Dept. No. 59).

121, Newgate St., London, E.C.



The M

Chorus of

England



*The Moon.*

[Jan. 24.]

**Uncle Sam's Valley of Dry Bones.**

Chorus of hanged, burned, shot, and otherwise murdered victims of Lynch Law: "Liberty! Ha! Ha! Ha!"



*North American.*

[Philadelphia.]

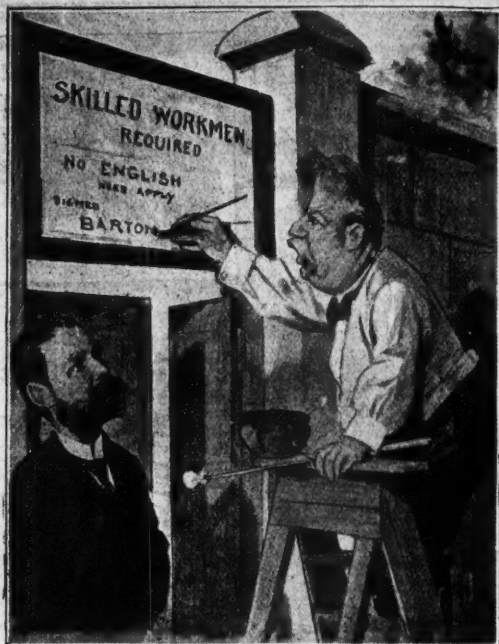
**They Hold Similar Views.**

(Referring to the shooting of an editor by Mr. Tillman in one of the Southern States.)



*Kladderadatsch.*

**England and Germany receiving Absolution for Heresy against the Monroe Doctrine in Uncle Sam's Temple.**



*Melbourn Cunch.*

### Signs of the Times at Home and Abroad.

("Mutual help is necessary to secure the prosperity and safety of the whole Empire."—Chamberlain.)

MISTER WATSON (boss of the job): "That's all right, Toby. It now remains for you to see that none of the excommunicated English pass the gateway."



*Pall Mall Magazine.*

### A Careful Diagnosis.

DR. C. T. RITCHIE: "I am afraid, John, I can't do much for you at present. You've had a rackety time lately, and you're paying for it now with that sense of oppression which Time alone can cure."



*Il Papagalio.*

[Feb. 1.]

### The Balkan Troubles.

*Il Papagalio* gives you his proof of disorder that shall may die if this coach of the progress, that runs hastily, shall pass over these countries where the peace does not live.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

"and they got more



**BOVRIL**

**Only ONE**  
**PERFECT** Cycling and  
 Walking **SHOE**  
**THE "PEDES-CYCLE"**  
 (Black or Brown).

Neat,  
 Durable,  
 Safe,  
 Comfort-  
 able.



12/6, 8/11, 9/9.  
 Catalogue Post Free.  
 We can fit you by post.  
 Send outline of foot (stand-  
 ing) or Boot with Remit-  
 tance.—G. NORRIS (Dept. 4),  
 104, London Wall, London, E.C.;  
 55 & 56, Bishopsgate St.; 8, Holborn Viaduct;  
 28 & 29, St. Swithun's Lane; 62, King William St.

**Hygiene of the Skin** explains how the famous  
 Natural **icilma Water** and the preparations made  
 with it keep the skin healthy and free from lines, chaps,  
 chilblains, sunburn, rashes, and irritations. Free offer  
 to those who have not yet tried it. The only absolutely  
 safe Natural remedy for the complexion. Send postcard,  
 with address, to **ICILMA**, Dept. 17, 142, Gray's Inn  
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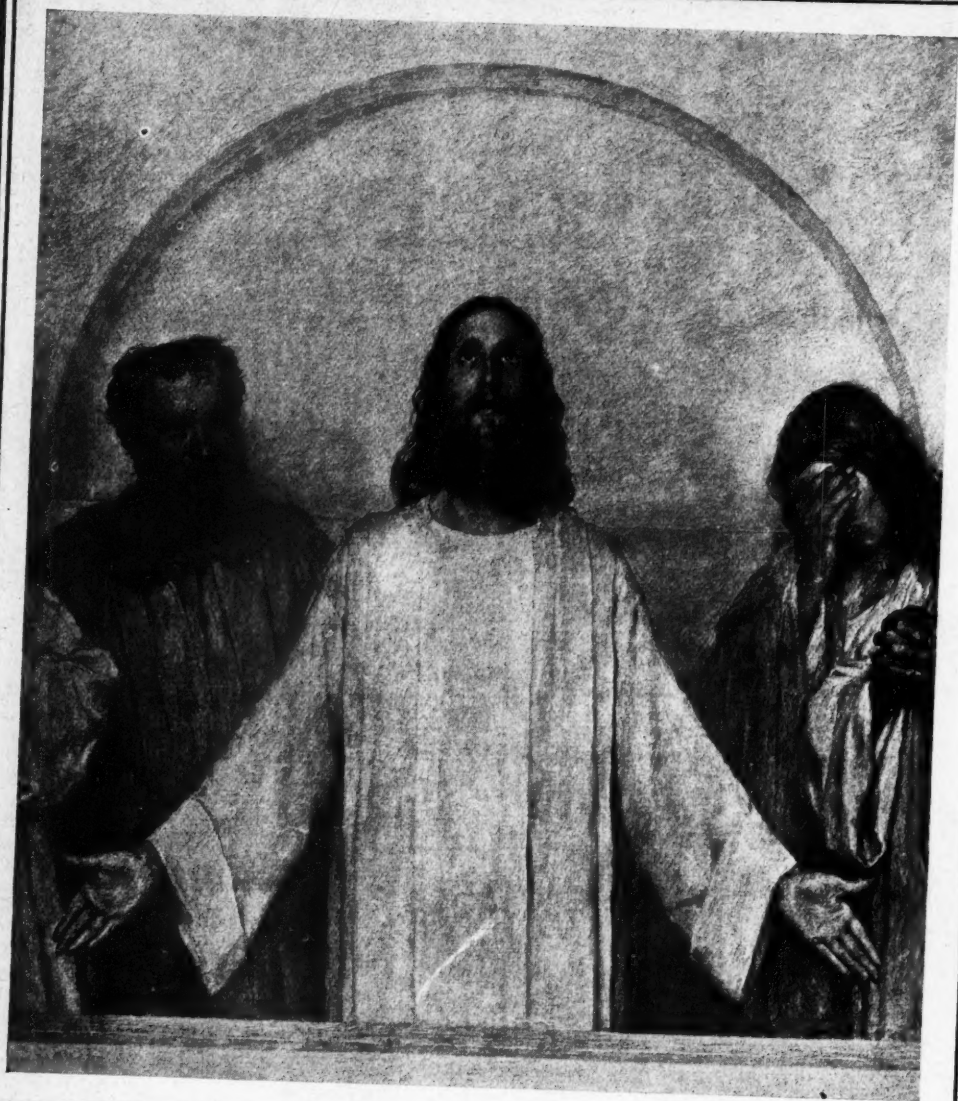
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*Eugene Burnand.*

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### CHRIST'S PRAYER AFTER THE LAST SUPPER.

"These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come ; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify Thee."—JOHN xvii. 1.

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